

THE
Tragicall Historie of
HAMLET
Prince of Denmarke

By William Shake-speare.

As it hath beene diuerse times acted by his Highnesse seruants in the Cittie of London: as also in the two Vniuersities of Cambridge and Oxford, and else-where

[Illustration]

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[TP_v]

[Illustration]

[B₁]

The Tragicall Historie of
HAMLET
Prince of Denmarke.

Enter two Centinels.

1. *Stand: who is that?*

2. *Tis I.*

1. *O you come most carefully vpon your watch,*

2. *And if you meet _Marcellus_ and _Heratic_,*

The partners of my watch, bid them make haste.

1. *I will: See who goes there.*

Enter Heratic and Marcellus.

Her. Friends to this ground.

Mar. And leegemen to the Dane,

O farewell honest sculdier, who hath releued you?

1. *_Bernardo_ hath my place, giue you goodnight.*

Mar. Holla, _Bernardo_.

2. *Say, is _Heratic_ there?*

Her. A peece of him.

2. *Welcome _Heratic_, welcome good _Marcellus_.*

Mar. What hath this thing appear'd againe to night.

2. *I haue seene nothing.*

Mar. _Heratic_ says tis but our fantasie,

And wil not let beliefe take hold of him,

Touching this dreaded sight twice seene by vs,

Therefore I haue intreated him a long with vs

[Biv]

To watch the minutes of this night,

That if againe this apparition come,

He may approue our eyes, and speake to it.

Her. Tut, t'will not appeare.

2. *Sit downe I pray, and let vs once againe*

Assaile your eares that are so fortified,

What we haue two nights seene.

*_Her._ Wel, sit we downe, and let vs heare _Bernardo_ speake
of this.*

2. *Last night of al, when yonder starre that's west-
ward from the pole, had made his course to*

Illumine that part of heauen. Where now it burnes,

The bell then tolling one.

Enter Ghost.

Mar. Breake off your taske, see where it comes againe.

2. In the same figure like the King that's dead,

Mar. Thou art a scholler, speake to it H_cratio_.

2. Lookes it not like the king?

Her. Most like, it horrors mee with feare and wonder.

2. It would be spoke to.

Mar. Question it H_cratio_.

*_Her._ What art thou that thus vsurps the state, in
Which the Maiestie of buried _Denmarke_ did sometimes
Walke? By heauen I charge thee speake.*

Mar. It is offended. _exit Ghost._

2. See, it stalkes away.

*_Her._ Stay, speake, speake, by heauen I charge thee
speake.*

Mar. Tis gone and makes no answer.

*2. How now H_cratio_, you tremble and looke pale,
Is not this something more than fantasie?
What thinke you on't?*

*_Her._ Afore my God, I might not this beleue, without
the sensible and true auncuch of my owne eyes.*

Mar. Is it not like the King? [B2]

*_Her._ As thou art to thy selfe,
Such was the very armor he had on,
When he the ambitious _Norway_ combated.
So frownd he once, when in an angry parle
He smet the sleaded pollax on the yce,
Tis strange.*

*_Mar._ Thus twice before, and iump at this dead hower,
With Marshall stalke he passed through our watch.*

*_Her._ In what particular to worke, I know not,
But in the thought and scope of my opinion,
This bodes some strange eruption to the state.*

*_Mar._ Good, now sit downe, and tell me he that knowes
Why this same strikt and most obseruant watch,
So nightly toyles the subiect of the land,
And why such dayly cost of brazen Cannon
And ferraine marte, for implements of warre,
Why such impresse of ship-writes, whose sore taske
Does not diuide the sunday from the weeke:
What might be toward that this sweaty march
Doth make the night ioynt labourer with the day,
Who is't that can informe me?*

*_Her._ Mary that can I, at least the whisper goes so,
Our late King, who as you know was by Forten-
Brasse of _Norway_,
Thereto prickt on by a most emulous cause, dared to
The combate, in which our valiant Hamlet_,
For so this side of our knowne world esteemed him,
Did slay this Fortenbrasse,
Who by a seale compact well ratified, by law
And heraldrie, did forfeit with his life all those
His lands which he stode seized of by the conqueror,
Against the which a moiety competent,
Was gaged by our King:
Now sir, yong Fortenbrasse,
Of inapproued mettle hot and full,
Hath in the skirts of _Norway_ here and there, [B2v]
Sharkt vp a sight of lawlesse Resolutes
For feed and diet to some enterprise,
That hath a stomacke in't: and this (I take it) is the
Chiefe head and ground of this our watch.
Enter the Ghost.*

*But loe, behold, see where it comes againe,
He crosse it, though it blast me: stay illusion,
If there be any good thing to be done,
That may doe ease to thee, and grace to mee.
Speake to mee.
If thou art priuy to thy countries fate,
Which happily foreknowing may preuent, O speake to me,
Or if thou hast extorted in thy life,
Or hoorded treasure in the wombe of earth,
For which they say you Spirites oft walke in death, speake
to me, stay and speake, speake, stoppe it _Marcellus_.*

2. Tis heere. _exit Ghost._

H_cr. _Tis heere.

*_Marc. _Tis gone, O we doe it wrong, being so maiesti-
call, to offer it the shew of violence,
For it is as the ayre invulnerable,
And our vaine blowes malitious mockery.*

2. It was about to speake when the Cocke crew.

*H_cr. _And then it faded like a guilty thing,
Vpon a fearefull summons: I haue heard
The Cocke, that is the trumpet to the morning,
Doth with his earely and shrill crowing throte,
Awake the god of day, and at his sound,
Whether in earth or ayre, in sea or fire,
The strauagant and erring spirite hies
To his confines, and of the trueth heereof
This present obiect made probation.*

*_Marc. _It faded on the crowing of the Cocke,
Some say, that euer gainst that season comes,
Wherein our Sauicours birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long,
And then they say, no spirite dare walke abroad,
The nights are wholesome, then no planet frikes,*

[B3]

No Fairie takes, nor Witch hath powre to charme,
So graticous, and so hallow'd is that time.

H^c_cr._ So haue I heard, and doe in parte beleue it:

But see the Sunne in russet mantle clad,
Walkes ore the deaw of yon hie mountaine top,
Breake we our watch vp, and by my aduise,
Let vs impart what wee haue seene to night
Vnto yong H^c_amlet_: for vpon my life
This Spirite dumbe to vs will speake to him:

Do you consent, wee shall acquaint him with it,

As needefull in our soue, fitting our duetie?

Marc. Lets doe't I pray, and I this morning know,
Where we shall finde him most conueniently.

_Enter King, Queene, _H^c_amlet, Leartes, Corambis,
and the two Ambassadors, with Attendants._

King Lordes, we here haue writ to _Fortenbrasse_,

Nephew to olde _Norway_, who impudent

And bed-rid, scarcely heares of this his

Nephews purpose: and Wee heere dispatch

Yong good _Cornelia_, and you _Vostemar_

For bearers of these greetings to olde

Norway, giuing to you no further personall power

To businesse with the King,

Then those related articles do shew:

Farewell, and let your haste commend your dutie.

Gent. In this and all things will wee shew our dutie.

King. Wee doubt nothing, hartily farewell:

And now _Learthes_; what's the news with you?

You said you had a sute what i'st _Learthes_?

Lea. My graticous Lord, your fauorable licence,

Now that the funerall rites are all performed,

I may haue leaue to go againe to _France_, [B3v]

For though the fauour of your grace might stay mee,

Yet something is there whispers in my hart,

Which makes my minde and spirits bend all for _France_.

King Haue you your fathers leaue, _Leartes_?

Ger. He hath, my lord, wrung from me a forced graunt,

And I beseech you grant your Highnesse leaue.

King With all our heart, _Leartes_ fare thee well.

Lear. I in all loue and dutie take my leaue.

King. And now princely Sonne _Hamlet_, *_Exit._*

What meanes these sad and melancholy moodes?

For your intent going to _Wittenberg_,

Wee hold it most vnmeet and vnconuenient,

Being the Ioy and halfe heart of your mother.

Therefore let mee intreat you stay in Court,

All _Denmarkes_ hope our coosin and dearest Sonne.

Ham. My lord, ti's not the sable sute I weare:

Nor the teares that still stand in my eyes,

Nor the distracted hauicour in the visage,

Nor all together mixt with outward semblance,

Is equall to the sorrow of my heart,

Him haue I lost I must of force forgoe,

These but the ornaments and sutes of wee.

King This shewes a louing care in you, Sonne _Hamlet_,

But you must thinke your father lost a father,

That father dead, lost his, and so shalbe vntill the

Generall ending. Therefore cease laments,

It is a fault gainst heauen, fault gainst the dead,

A fault gainst nature, and in reasons

Common course most certaine,

None liues on earth, but hee is borne to die.

*_Que._ Let not thy mother loose her praiers *H*_amlet_,*

Stay here with vs, go not to _Wittenberg_.

Ham. I shall in all my best obey you madam.

*_King_ Spoke like a kinde and a most louing Sonne,
And there's no health the King shall drinke to day,*

But the great Canon to the clowdes shall tell [B₄]

The rowse the King shall drinke vnto Prince Hamlet _

_Exeunt all but _Hamlet._

Ham. O that this too much grieu'd and salsied flesh

Would melt to nothing, or that the vniuersall

Glbe of heauen would turne as to a Chaos!

O God, within two months; no not two: married,

Mine vncl: O let me not thinke of it,

My fathers brother: but no more like

My father, then I to _Hercules_.

Within two months, ere yet the salt of most

Vnrighteous teares had left their flushing

In her galled eyes: she married, O God, a beast

Deucyd of reason would not haue made

Such speede: Fraistie, thy name is Woman,

Why she would hang on him, as if increase

Of appetite had growne by what it locked on.

O wicked wicked speede, to make such

Dexteritie to incestuous sheetes,

Ere yet the shooes were clde,

The which she followed my dead fathers corse

Like _Nycbe_ all teares: married, well it is not,

Nor it cannot come to good:

But breake my heart, for I must holde my tongue.

_Enter _Horatio_ and _Marcellus_.

Hor. Health to your Lordship.

*_Ham._ I am very glad to see you, (_Horatio_) or I much
forget my selfe.*

Hor. The same my Lord, and your poore seruant euer.

Ham. O my good friend, I change that name with you:

But what make you from _Wittenberg_ _H_eratic_?

Marcellus.

Marc. My good Lord.

Ham. I am very glad to see you, good euen sirs;

But what is your affaire in _Elsecure_?

Weele teach you to drinke deepe ere you depart.

Her. A trewant disposition, my good Lord. [B4v]

Ham. Ner shall you make mee truster

Of your owne report against your selfe:

Sir, I know you are no trewant:

But what is your affaire in _Elsecure_?

Her. My good Lord, I came to see your fathers funerall.

Ham. O I pre thee do not mocke mee fellow student,

I thinke it was to see my mothers wedding.

Her. Indeede my Lord, it followed hard vpon.

Ham. Thrift, thrift, _H_eratic_, the funerall bak't meates

Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables,

Would I had met my deerest foe in heauen

Ere euer I had seene that day _H_eratic_;

O my father, my father, me thinks I see my father.

Her. Where my Lord?

Ham. Why, in my mindes eye _H_eratic_.

Her. I saw him once, he was a gallant King.

Ham. He was a man, take him for all in all,

I shall not locke vpon his like againe.

Her. My Lord, I thinke I saw him yesternight,

Ham. Saw, who?

Her. My Lord, the King your father.

Ham. Ha, ha, the King my father ke you.

Her. Ceasen your admiration for a while

With an attentive eare, till I may deliuer,

Vpon the witnesse of these Gentlemen

This wonder to you.

Ham. For Gods loue let me heare it.

Her. Two nights together had these Gentlemen,

Marcellus and _Bernardo_, on their watch

In the dead vast and middle of the night.

Beene thus incountered by a figure like your father,

Armed to poynt, exactly _Capapea_

Appeeres before them thrise, he walkes

Before their weake and feare oppressed eies

Within his trenchions length,

While they distilled almost to gelly.

[G1]

With the act of feare stands dumbe,

And speake not to him: this to mee

In dreadfull secrecie impart they did.

And I with them the third night kept the watch,

Where as they had delivered forme of the thing.

Each part made true and good,

The Apparition comes: I knew your father,

These handes are not more like.

Ham. Tis very strange.

Her. As I do liue, my honord lord, tis true,

And wee did thinke it right done,

In our dutie to let you know it.

Ham. Where was this?

Mar. My Lord, vpon the platforme where we watched.

Ham. Did you not speake to it?

Her. My Lord we did, but answere made it none,

Yet once me thought it was about to speake,

And lifted vp his head to motion,

Like as he would speake, but euen then

The morning cocke crew scwd, and in all haste,

It shruncke in haste away, and vanished

Our sight.

Ham. Indeed, indeed sirs, but this troubles me.

Hold you the watch to night?

All We do my Lord.

Ham. Armed say ye?

All Armed my good Lord.

Ham. From top to toe?

All. My good Lord, from head to foote.

Ham. Why then saw you not his face?

Her. O yes my Lord, he wore his beuer vp.

Ham. How look't he, frowningly?

Her. A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Ham. Pale, or red?

Her. Nay, verie pal

Ham. And fixt his eies vpon you.

[Giv]

Her. Most constantly.

Ham. I would I had beene there.

Her. It would a much amazed you.

Ham. Yea very like, very like, staid it long?

Her. While one with moderate pace

Might tell a hundred.

Mar. O longer, longer.

Ham. His beard was griseled, no.

Her. It was as I haue seene it in his life,

A sable siluer.

Ham. I wil watch to night, perchance t'wil walke againe.

Her. I warrant it will.

Ham. If it assume my noble fathers person,

Ile speake to it, if hell it selfe should gape,

And bid me hold my peace, Gentlemen,

If you haue hither consealed this sight,

Let it be tenible in your silence still,

And whatsceuer else shall chance to night,

Giue it an vnderstanding, but no tongue,

I will requit your loues, so fare you well,

*Vpon the platforme, twixt eleuen and twelue,
He visit you.*

All. Our duties to your honor. _exeunt_.

Ham. O your scues, your scues, as mine to you.

Farewell, my fathers spirit in Armes,

Well, all's not well. I doubt some foule play,

Would the night were come,

Till then, sit still my scule, foule deeds will rise

Though all the world crewhelme them to mens eies. _Exit_.

*_Enter Leartes_ and *_Ofelia_.**

Leart. My necessities are inbarkt, I must aboard,

But ere I part, marke what I say to thee:

*I see Prince *_Hamlet_* makes a shew of scue*

*Beware *_Ofelia_*, do not trust his vowes,*

Perhaps he scues you now, and now his tongue,

Speakes from his heart, but yet take heed my sister, [C₂]

The Chariest maide is prodigall enough,

If she vnmaske hir beautie to the Moone.

Vertue it selfe scapes not calumnious thoughts,

*Belieu't *_Ofelia_*, therefore keepe a scufe*

Lest that he trip thy honor and thy fame.

Ofel. Brother, to this I haue sent attentiuie care,

And doubt not but to keepe my honour firme,

But my deere brother, do not you

Like to a cunning Sophister,

Teach me the path and ready way to heauen,

While you forgetting what is said to me,

Your selfe, like to a carelesse libertine

Doth giue his heart, his appetite at ful,

And little reckes how that his honour dies.

*_Lear._ No, feare it not my deere *_Ofelia_*,*

Here comes my father, occasion smiles vpon a second leaue.

Enter Grammis.

*_Ger._ Yet here _Leartes_? aboord, aboord, for shame,
The winde sits in the shoulder of your saile,
And you are staid for, there my blessing with thee
And these few precepts in thy memory.
"Be thou familiar, but by no meanes vulgare;
"These friends thou hast, and their adoptions tried,
"Grapple them to thee with a hooke of Steele,
"But do not dull the palme with entertaine,
"Of euery new vnflieg'd courage,
"Beware of entrance into a quarrell; but being in,
"Beare it that the opposed may beware of thee,
"Costly thy apparrell, as thy purse can buy.
"But not exprest in fashion,
"For the apparell oft proclaimes the man.
And they of _France_ of the chiefe rancke and station
Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:
"This aboue all, to thy owne selfe be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any one, [G2v]
Farewel, my blessing with thee.*

*_Lear._ I humbly take my leaue, farewell _Ofelia_,
And remember well what I haue said to you. _exit._*

*_Ofel._ It is already lock't within my hart,
And you your selfe shall keepe the key of it.*

Ger. What i'st _Ofelia_ he hath saide to you?

Ofel. Somthing touching the prince _Hamlet_.

*_Ger._ Mary wel thought on, t'is giuen me to vnderstand,
That you haue bin too prodigall of your maiden presence
Vnto Prince Hamlet, if it be so,*

*As so tis giuen to mee, and that in waie of caution
I must tell you; you do not vnderstand your selfe
So well as befits my honor, and your credite.*

Ofel. My lord, he hath made many tenders of his loue

to me.

Ger. Tenders, I, I, tenders you may call them.

Ofel. And withall, such earnest vowes.

Ger. Springes to catch woodcocks,

What, do not I know when the blood doth burne,

Few prodigall the tongue sends the heart vowes,

In brieffe, be more scanter of your maiden presence,

Or tendring thus you 'I tender mee a foole.

Ofel. I shall obey my lord in all I may.

Ger. _Ofelia_, receiue none of his letters,

"For louers lines are snares to intrap the heart;

"Refuse his tokens, both of them are keyes

To vnlocke Chastitie vnto Desire;

Come in _Ofelia_, such men often proue,

"Great in their wordes, but little in their loue.

Ofel. I will my lord. _exeunt._

Enter Hamlet, Horatio, _and_ Marcellus.

Ham. The ayre bites shrewd; it is an eager and

An nipping winde, what houre i't?

Hor. I think it lacks of twelue, _Sound Trumpets._

Mar. No, t'is stricke.

Hor. Indeed I heard it not, what doth this mean my lord? [G3]

Ham. O the king doth wake to night, & takes his rewe,

Keepe wassel, and the swaggering vp-spring reeles,

And as he dreames, big draughts of renish downe,

The kettle, drumme, and trumpet, thus bray out,

The triumphes of his pledge.

Hor. Is it a custome here?

Ham. I mary i't and though I am

Natiue here, and to the maner berne,

It is a custome, more honourd in the breach,

Then in the obseruance.

Enter the Ghost.

Her. Looke my Lord, it comes.

*_Ham._ Angels and Ministers of grace defend vs,
Be thou a spirite of health, or goblin damn'd,
Bring with thee ayres from heanen, or blasts from hell:
Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
Thou comest in such questionable shape,
That I will speake to thee,
Ile call thee _Hamlet_, King, Father, Royall Dane,
O answere mee, let mee not burst in ignorance,
But say why thy canonizd bones hearsed in death
Haue burst their ceremonies: why thy Sepulcher,
In which wee saw thee quietly interr'd,
Hath burst his ponderous and marble Jawes,
To cast thee vp againe: what may this meane,
That thou, dead corse, againe in compleate steele,
Reuissets thus the glimpses of the Moone,
Making night hideous, and we fowles of nature,
So horridely to shake our disposition,
With thoughts beynd the reaches of our scoules?
Say, speake, wherefore, what may this meane?
Her. It beckens you, as though it had something
To impart to you alone.
Mar. Looke with what courtecous action
It waues you to a more remoued ground,
But do not go with it. [C3v]
Her. No, by no meanes my Lord.
Ham. It will not speake, then will I follow it.
Her. What if it tempt you toward the flood my Lord.
That beckles ore his bace, into the sea,
And there assume some other horrible shape,
Which might depriue your soueraigntie of reason,
And driue you into madnesse: thinke of it.
Ham. Still am I called, go on, ile follow thee.*

Her. My Lord, you shall not go.

Ham. Why what should be the feare?

I do not set my life at a pinnes fee,

And for my soule, what can it do to that?

Being a thing immortall, like it selfe,

Go on, ile fellow thee.

Mar. My Lord be rusde, you shall not goe.

Ham. My fate cries out, and makes each pety Artieue

As hardy as the Nemeon Lyons nerue,

Still am I cald, vnhand me gentlemen;

By heauen ile make a ghost of him that sets me,

Away I say, go on, ile fellow thee.

Her. He waxeth desperate with imagination.

Mar. Something is rotten in the state of _Denmarke_.

Her. Haue after; to what issue will this sort?

Mar. Lets fellow, tis not fit thus to chey him. _exit._

Enter Ghost and Hamlet.

Ham. Ile go no farther, whither wilt thou leade me?

Ghost Marke me.

Ham. I will.

Ghost I am thy fathers spirit, deomd for a time

To walke the night, and all the day

Confinde in flaming fire,

Till the foule crimes done in my dayes of Nature

Are purged and burnt away.

Ham. Alas poore Ghost.

Ghost Nay pittie me not, but to my vnfolding

Lend thy listning eare, but that I am forbid [C₄]

To tell the secrets of my prison house

I would a tale vnfold, whose lightest word

Would harrow vp thy soule, freeze thy yong blood,

Make thy two eyes like stars start from their spheres,

Thy knotted and combined locks to part,

*And each particular haire to stand on end
Like quills vpon the fretfull Perentine,
But this same blazon must not be, to eares of flesh and blood
Hamlet, if euer thou didst thy deere father loue.*

Ham. O God.

Gho. Reuenge his foule, and most vnnaturall murder:

Ham. Murder.

*_Ghost_ Yea, murder in the highest degree,
As in the least tis bad,*

But mine most foule, beastly, and vnnaturall.

*_Ham._ Haste me to knowe it, that with wings as swift as
meditation, or the thought of it, may sweepe to my reuenge.*

*_Ghost_ O I finde thee apt, and dussler shouldst thou be
Then the fat weede which rootes it selfe in ease*

On _Lethe_ wharffe: brieft let me be.

Tis giuen out, that sleeping in my orchard,

A Serpent stung me; so the whole eare of _Denmarke_

Is with a forged Prosses of my death rankely abuse:

But know thou noble Youth: he that did sting

Thy fathers heart, now weares his Crowne.

Ham. O my prophetike soule, my vncle! my vncle!

*_Ghost_ Yea he, that incestuous wretch, wonne to his will
O wicked will, and gifts! that haue the power (with gifts,*

So to seduce my most seeming vertuous Queene,

But vertue, as it neuer will be moued,

Though Lewdnesse court it in a shape of heauen,

So Lust, though to a radiant angle sinckt,

Would fate it selfe from a celestiaall bedde,

And prey on garbage: but soft, me thinkes

I sent the mornings ayre, brieft let me be,

Sleeping within my Orchard, my custome alwayes

[G4v]

In the after noone, vpon my secure houre

Thy vncle came, with iuyce of Hebena

*In a viall, and through the perches of my eares
Did powre the leापrous distilment, whose effect
Held such an enmitie with blood of man,
That swift as quickesilner, it posteth through
The naturall gates and allies of the body,
And turnes the thinne and wholesome blood
Like eager dropings into milke.
And all my smoothe body, barked, and tettered cuer.
Thus was I sleeping by a brothers hand
Of Crowne, of Queene, of life, of dignitie
At once depriued, no reckoning made of,
But sent vnto my graue,
With all my accompts and sinnes vpon my head,
O horrible, most horrible!*

Ham. O God!

*_ghost_ If thou hast nature in thee, beare it not,
But howsceuer, let not thy heart
Conspire against thy mother aught,
Leaue her to heauen,
And to the burthen that her conscience beares.*

*I must be gone, the Glo-worme shewes the Martin
To be neere, and gin's to pale his vneffectuall fire:*

Hamlet adue, adue, adue: remember me. _Exit_

Ham. O all you hoste of heauen! O earth, what else?

And shall I couple hell; remember thee?

*Yes thou poore Ghost; from the tables
Of my memorie, ile wipe away all sawes of Beekes,
All triuiall fend conceites*

*That euer youth, or else obseruance noted,
And thy remembrance, all alone shall sit.*

*Yes, yes, by heauen, a damnd pernicious villaine,
Murderens, bawdy, smiling damned villaine,
(My tables) meet it is I set it downe,*

That one may smile, and smile, and be a villayne; [D1]

At least I am sure, it may be so in _Denmarke_.

So vncke, there you are, there you are.

Now to the words; it is adue adue: remember me,

See t'is enough I haue sworne.

Her. My Lord, my Lord. _Enter. Heratic, _

Mar. Lord Hamlet. _and Marcellus._

Her. Ill, so, so, he, he.

Mar. Ill, so, so, so, he, so, come boy, come.

Her. Heauens secure him.

Mar. How i'st my noble Lord?

Her. What news my Lord?

Ham. O wonderfull, wonderful.

Her. Good my Lord tel it.

Ham. No not I, you'lt reueale it.

Her. Not I my Lord by heauen.

Mar. Nor I my Lord.

Ham. How say you then? would hart of man

Once thinke it? but you'lt be secret.

Both. I by heauen, my Lord.

Ham. There's neuer a villaine dwelling in all _Denmarke_,

But hee's an arrant knaue.

*_Her._ There need no Ghost come from the graue to tell
you this.*

Ham. Right, you are in the right, and therefore

I holde it meet without more circumstance at all,

Wee shake hands and part; you as your busines

And desiers shall leade you: for looke you,

Euery man hath busines, and desires, such

As it is; and for my owne peere parte, ile go pray.

Her. These are but wild and wherling words, my Lord.

Ham.. I am sory they offend you; hartely, yes faith hartily.

Her. Ther's no offence my Lord.

*_Ham._ Yes by Saint _Patrike_ but there is H_eratic_,
And much offence too, touching this vision,
It is an honest ghost, that let mee tell you,
For your desires to know what is betweene vs, [Diu]
Or emaister it as you may:
And now kind friends, as you are friends,
Schollers and gentlemen,
Grant mee one poore request.*

Both. What i'st my Lord?

Ham. Neuer make known what you haue seene to night.

Both. My Lord, we will not.

Ham. Nay but sweare.

Her. In faith my Lord not I.

Mar. Nor I my Lord in faith.

Ham. Nay vpon my sword, indeed vpon my sword.

Gho. Sweare.

The Ghost under the stage.

*_Ham._ Ha, ha, come you here, this fellow in the sellerige,
Here consent to sweare.*

Her. Propose the oth my Lord.

*_Ham._ Neuer to speake what you haue seene to night,
Sweare by my sword.*

Ghost. Sweare.

*_Ham._ _Hic & vbique_; nay then weele shift our ground:
Come hither Gentlemen, and lay your handes
Againe vpon this sword, neuer to speake
Of that which you haue seene, sweare by my sword.*

Ghost. Sweare.

*_Ham._ Well said Old Mole, can'st worke in the earth?
so fast, a worthy Picner, once more remcue.*

Her. Day and night, but this is wondrous strange.

*_Ham._ And therefore as a stranger giue it welcome,
There are more things in heauen and earth _H_eratic_,*

Then are Dream't of, in your philosophie,
But come here, as before you neuer shall
How strange or odde scere I beare my selfe,
As I perchance hereafter shall thinke meet,
To put an Anticke disposition on,
That you at such times seeing me, neuer shall
With Armes; incombred thus, or this head shake, [D₂]
Or by pronouncing some vndoubtfull phrase,
As well well, wee know, or wee could and if we would,
Or there be, and if they might, or such ambiguous.
Giuing out to note, that you know aught of mee,
This not to doe, so grace, and mercie
At your most need helpe you, sweare.

Ghost. sweare.

Ham. Rest, rest, perturbed spirit: so gentlemen,
In all my loue I do commend mee to you,
And what so poore a man as _Hamlet_ may,
To pleasure you, God willing shall not want,
Nay come lett's go together,
But stil your fingers on your lippes I pray,
The time is out of ioynt, O cursed spite,
That euer I was borne to set it right,
Nay come lett's go together. _Exeunt._

Enter Corambis, and Montano.

Cor. _Montano_, here, these letters to my sonne,
And this same mony with my blessing to him,
And bid him ply his learning good _Montano_.

Mon. I will my lord.

Cor. You shall do very well _Montano_, to say thus,
I knew the gentleman, or know his father,
To inquire the manner of his life,
As thus; being amongst his acquaintance,
You may say, you saw him at such a time, marke you mee,

At game, or drincking, swearing, or drabbing,

You may go so farre.

Men. My lord, that will impeach his reputation.

Cor. I faith not a whit, no not a whit,

Now happely hee closeth with you in the consequence,

As you may bridle it not disparage him a iote.

What was I a bout to say,

Men. He closeth with him in the consequence.

Cor. I, you say right, he closeth with him thus,

This will hee say, let mee see what hee will say, [D_{2v}]

Mary this, I saw him yesterday, or tother day,

Or then, or at such a time, a dicing,

Or at Tennis, I or drincking drunke, or entring

Of a howse of lightnes viz. brothell,

Thus sir do wee that know the world, being men of reach,

By indirections, finde directions forth,

And so shall you my sonne; you ha me, ha you not?

Men. I haue my lord.

Cor. Wel, fare you well, commend mee to him.

Men. I will my lord,

Cor. And bid him ply his musicke

Men. My lord I wil. _exit._

Enter, Ofelia.

Cor. Farewel, how now _Ofelia_, what's the news with you?

Ofe. O my deare father, such a change in nature,

So great an alteration in a Prince,

So pitifull to him, fearefull to mee,

A maidens eye ne're looked on.

Cor. Why what's the matter my _Ofelia_?

Of. O yong Prince _Hamlet_, the only floure of _Denmark_,

Hee is bereft of all the wealth he had,

The Jewell that ador'nd his feature most

Is filcht and stolne away, his wit's bereft him,

Hee found mee walking in the gallery all alone,
There comes hee to mee, with a distracted Locke,
His garters lagging downe, his shooes vntide,
And fixt his eyes so stedfast on my face,
As if they had vow'd, this is their latest obiect.
Small while he stode, but gripes me by the wrist,
And there he holdes my pulse till with a sigh
He doth vnclaspe his holde, and parts away
Silent, as is the mid time of the night:
And as he went, his eie was still on mee,
For thus his head ouer his shoulder locked,
He seemed to finde the way without his eies:
For out of doores he went without their helpe, [D₃]
And so did leaue me.

Cor. Madde for thy loue,
What haue you giuen him any crosse wordes of late?

Ofelia I did repell his letters, deny his gifts,
As you did charge me.

Cor. Why that hath made him madde:
By heau'n t'is as proper for our age to cast
Beyond ourselues, as t'is for the yonger sort
To leaue their wantonnesse. Well, I am sory
That I was so rash: but what remedy?
Lets to the King, this madnesse may procure,
Though wilde a while, yet more true to thy loue. _exeunt._

Enter King and Queene, Rosencraft, and Guildenstone.

King Right noble friends, that our deere cosin Hamlet
Hath lost the very heart of all his sence,
It is most right, and we most sory for him:
Therefore we doe desire, euen as you tender
Our care to him, and our great loue to you,
That you will labour but to wring from him
The cause and ground of his distemperancie.

Doe this, the king of _Denmarke_ shal be thankefull.

Ros. My Lord, whatsceuer lies within our power

Your maiestie may more commaund in wordes

Then vse perswasions to your siege men, bound

By loue, by duetie, and obedience.

Guil. What we may doe for both your Maiesties

To know the grieffe troubles the Prince your sonne,

We will indeuour all the best we may,

So in all duetie doe we take our leaue.

King Thanks Guilderstone, and gentle Ressenkraft.

Que. Thanks Ressenkraft, and gentle Gilderstone.

Enter Corambis and Ofelia.

Cor. My Lord, the Ambassadors are icyfully

Return'd from _Norway_.

King Thou still hast beene the father of good news.

Cor. Haue I my Lord? I assure your grace, [Dzv]

I holde my duetie as I holde my life,

Both to my God, and to my soueraigne King:

And I beleeue, or else this braine of mine

Hunts not the traine of policie so well

As it had went to doe, but I haue found

The very depth of Hamlets lunacie.

Queene God graunt he hath.

Enter the Ambassadors.

King Now _Vltemar_, what from our brother _Norway_?

Vlt. Most faire returnes of greetings and desires,

Vpon our first he sent forth to suppressse

His nephews leuies, which to him appear'd

To be a preparation gainst the Polacke:

But better loock't into, he truely found

It was against your Highnesse, whereat grieved,

That so his sicknesse, age, and impotence,

Was falsely borne in hand, sends out arrests

On *Fortenbrasse*, which he in briefe chays,
Receiues rebuke from *Norway*: and in fine,
Makes vow before his vncke, neuer more
To giue the assay of Armes against your Maiestie,
Whereon *Osle Norway* ouercome with icy,
Giues him three thousand crownes in annuall fee,
And his Commission to employ those sculdiers,
So leuied as before, against the *Polacke*,
With an intreaty heerein further shewne,
That it would please you to giue quiet passe
Through your dominions, for that enterprise
On such regards of safety and allowances
As therein are set downe.

King It likes vs well, and at fit time and leasure

Weele reade and answeere these his Articles,

Meane time we thanke you for your well

Tooke labour: go to your rest, at night weele feast together:

Right welcome home. *—exeunt Ambassadors.—*

Cor. This busines is very well dispatched. *[D₄]*

Now my Lord, touching the yong Prince Hamlet,

Certaine it is that hee is madde: mad let vs grant him then:

Now to know the cause of this effect,

Or else to say the cause of this defect,

For this effect defectiue comes by cause.

Queene Good my Lord be briefe.

Cor. Madam I will: my Lord, I haue a daughter,

Haue while shee's mine: for that we thinke

Is surest, we often seee: now to the Prince.

My Lord, but note this letter,

The which my daughter in obedience

Deliuers to my handes.

King Reade it my Lord.

Cor. Marke my Lord.

Doubt that in earth is fire,

Doubt that the starres doe moue,

Doubt trueth to be a liar,

But doe not doubt I loue.

To the beautifull _Ofelia_:

Thine euer the most vnhappy Prince _Hamlet_.

My Lord, what doe you thinke of me?

I, or what might you thinke when I sawe this?

King As of a true friend and a most louing subiect.

Cor. I would be glad to perceiue so.

Now when I saw this letter, thus I bespake my maiden:

Lord _Hamlet_ is a Prince out of your starre,

And one that is vnequall for your loue:

Therefore I did commaund her refuse his letters,

Deny his tokens, and to absent her selfe.

Shee as my childe obediently obey'd me.

Now since which time, seeing his loue thus cross'd,

Which I tooke to be idle, and but sport,

He straitway grew into a melancholy,

From that vnto a fast, then vnto distraction,

Then into a sadnesse, from that vnto a madnesse,

And so by continuance, and weakenesse of the braine

[D_{4v}]

Into this frensie, which now possesseth him:

And if this be not true, take this from this.

King Thinke you t'is so?

Cor. How? so my Lord, I would very faine know

That thing that I haue saide t'is so, positiuely,

And it hath fallen out otherwise.

Nay, if circumstances leade me on,

I finde it out, if it were hid

As deepe as the centre of the earth.

King. how should wee trie this same?

Cor. Mary my good lord thus,

The Princes walke is here in the galery,

There let _Ofelia_, walke vntill hee comes:

Your selfe and I will stand close in the study,

There shall you heare the effect of all his hart,

And if it proue any otherwise then loue,

Then let my censure faile an other time.

King. See where hee comes pering vppon a becke.

Enter Hamlet.

Cor. Madame, will it please your grace

To leaue vs here?

Que. With all my hart. _exit._

Cor. And here _Ofelia_, reade you on this booke,

And walke alsofe, the King shal be vnseene.

Ham. To be, or not to be, I there's the point,

To Die, to sleepe, is that all? I all:

No, to sleepe, to dreame, I mary there it goes,

For in that dreame of death, when wee awake,

And berne before an euerlasting Iudge,

From whence no passenger euer retur'nd,

The vndisccouered country, at whose sight

The happy smile, and the accursed damn'd.

But for this, the icyfull hope of this,

Whel'd beare the scernes and flattery of the world,

Scorned by the right rich, the rich curssed of the poore?

The widow being oppressd, the orphan wrong'd; [F1]

The taste of hunger, or a tirants raigne,

And thousand more calamities besides,

To grunt and sweate vnder this weary life,

When that he may his full _Quietus_ make,

With a bare bodkin, who would this indure,

But for a hope of something after death?

Which pushes the braine, and doth confound the sence,

Which makes vs rather beare those euilles we haue,

Than flie to others that we know not of.

I that, O this conscience makes cewardes of vs all,

Lady in thy crizons, be all my sinnes remembred.

*_Ofel._ My Lord, I haue sought opportunitie, which now
I haue, to redeliuer to your worthy handes, a small remem-
brance, such tokens which I haue receiued of you.*

Ham. Are you faire?

Ofel. My Lord.

Ham. Are you honest?

Ofel. What meanes my Lord?

*_Ham._ That if you be faire and honest,
Your beauty should admit no discourse to your honesty.*

*_Ofel._ My Lord, can beauty haue better priuiledge than
with honesty?*

*_Ham._ Yea mary may it; for Beauty may transforme
Honesty, from what she was into a bawd:
Then Honestie can transforme Beauty:
This was sometimes a Paradox,
But now the time giues it scope.*

I neuer gaue you nothing.

*_Ofel._ My Lord, you know right well you did,
And with them such earnest vowes of loue,
As would haue mou'd the stoniest breast aliue,
But now too true I finde,*

Rich giftes waxe poore, when giuers grow vnkinde.

Ham. I neuer loued you.

Ofel. You made me beleeue you did.

Ham. O thou shouldst not a beleeued me! [Exit]

*Go to a Nunnery goe, why shouldst thou
Be a breeder of sinners? I am my selfe indifferent honest,
But I could accuse my selfe of such crimes
It had beene better my mother had ne're borne me,
O I am very prowde, ambitious, disdainefull,*

*With more sinnes at my becke, then I haue thoughts
To put them in, what should such fellows as I
Do, crawling between heauen and earth?
To a Nunnery goe, we are arrant knaues all,
Beleeue none of vs, to a Nunnery goe.*

Ofel. O heauens secure him!

Ham. Wher's thy father?

Ofel. At home my lord.

*_Ham._ For Gods sake let the doores be shut on him,
He may play the foole no where but in his
Owne house: to a Nunnery goe.*

Ofel. Help him good God.

*_Ham._ If thou dost marry, Ile giue thee
This plague to thy dowry:*

*Be thou as chaste as yce, as pure as snowe,
Thou shalt not scape calumny, to a Nunnery goe.*

Ofel. Alas, what change is this?

*_Ham._ But if thou wilt needes marry, marry a foole,
For wisemen know well enough,
What monsters you make of them, to a Nunnery goe.*

Ofel. Pray God restore him.

*_Ham._ Nay, I haue heard of your paintings too,
God hath giuen you one face,
And you make your selues another,
You fig, and you amble, and you nickname Gods creatures,
Making your wantonnesse, your ignorance,
A pox, t'is scuruy, Ile no more of it,
It hath made me madde: Ile no more marriages,
All that are married but one, shall liue,
The rest shall keepe as they are, to a Nunnery goe,
To a Nunnery goe. _exit. _[£2]*

*_Ofe._ Great God of heauen, what a quicke change is this?
The Courtier, Scholler, Scouldier, all in him,*

All dasht and splinterd thence, O wee is me,

To a seene what I haue seene, see what I see.

exit.

King Loue? No, no, that's not the cause,

Enter King and

Some deeper thing it is that troubles him.

Gerambis.

Cor. Wel, something it is: my Lord, content you a while,

I will my selfe goe feele him; let me worke,

Ile try him euery way: see where he comes,

Send you those Gentlemen, let me alone

To finde the depth of this, away, be gone.

exit King.

Now my good Lord, do you know me?

Enter Hamlet.

Ham. Yea very well, y'are a fishmonger.

Cor. Not I my Lord.

Ham. Then sir, I would you were so honest a man,

For to be honest, as this age goes,

Is one man to be pickt out of tenne thousand.

Cor. What doe you reade my Lord?

Ham. Wordes, wordes.

Cor. What's the matter my Lord?

Ham. Betweene who?

Cor. I meane the matter you reade my Lord.

Ham. Many most vile heresie:

For here the Satyricall Satyre writes,

That Idle men haue hollow eyes, weake backes,

Grey bearded, pittifull weake hammes, gowty legges,

All which sir, I most potently beleeue not:

For sir, your selfe shalbe Idle as I am,

If like a Crabbe, you could goe backward.

Cor. How pregnant his replies are, and full of wit:

Yet at first he tooke me for a fishmonger:

All this comes by loue, the vemencie of loue,

And when I was yong, I was very idle,

And suffered much extasie in loue, very neere this:

Will you walke out of the aire my Lord?

Ham. Into my graue. [L2v]

*_Cor._ By the masse that's out of the aire indeed,
Very shrewd answers,
My lord I will take my leaue of you.*

Enter Gilderstone, and Ressenkraft.

*_Ham._ You can take nothing from me sir,
I will more willingly part with all,
Olde doating foole.*

Cor. You seeke Prince Hamlet, see, there he is. _exit._

Gil. Healt h to your Lordship.

*_Ham._ What, Gilderstone, and Ressenkraft,
Welcome kinde Schoole-fellowes to _Elsancure_.*

*_Gil._ We thanke your Grace, and would be very glad
You were as when we were at _Wittenberg_.*

*_Ham._ I thanke you, but is this visitation free of
Your selues, or were you not sent for?
Tell me true, come, I know the good King and Queene
Sent for you, there is a kinde of confession in your eye:
Come, I know you were sent for.*

Gil. What say you?

*_Ham._ Nay then I see how the winde sits,
Come, you were sent for.*

*_Ross._ My lord, we were, and willingly if we might,
Know the cause and ground of your discontent.*

Ham. Why I want preferment.

Ross. I thinke not so my lord.

*_Ham._ Yes faith, this great world you see contents me not,
No nor the spangled heauens, nor earth, nor sea,
No nor Man that is so glorious a creature,
Contents not me, no nor woman too, though you laugh.*

Gil. My lord, we laugh not at that.

*_Ham._ Why did you laugh then,
When I said, Man did not content mee?*

*_Gil._ My Lord, we laughed when you said, Man did not
content you.*

What entertainment the Players shall haue,

We booked them a the way: they are coming to you. [Fz]

Ham. Players, what Players be they?

*_Ross._ My Lord, the Tragedians of the Citty,
Those that you tooke delight to see so often.* (stie?

Ham. How comes it that they trauell? Do they grow re-

Gil. No my Lord, their reputation holds as it was wont.

Ham. How then?

*_Gil._ Yfaith my Lord, newe stie carries it away,
For the principall publike audience that
Came to them, are turned to priuate playes,
And to the humour of children.*

*_Ham._ I doe not greatly wonder of it,
For those that would make mops and moes
At my vncke, when my father liued,
Now giue a hundred, two hundred pounds
For his picture: but they shall be welcome,
He that playes the King shall haue tribute of me,
The ventrous Knight shall vse his foyle and target,
The Iouer shall sigh gratis,
The clowne shall make them laugh (for't,
That are tickled in the lungs, or the blanke verse shall haue
And the Lady shall haue leaue to speake her minde freely.*

The Trumpets sound, Enter Corambis.

Do you see yonder great baby?

He is not yet out of his swaddling clowts.

*_Gil._ That may be, for they say an olde man
Is twice a childe.* (Players,

*_Ham._ He prophecie to you, hee comes to tell mee a the
You say true, a monday last, t'was so indeede.*

Cor. My lord, I haue news to tell you.

Ham. My Lord, I haue news to tell you:
 When _Reffios_ was an Actor in _Rome_.
 Cor. The Actors are come hither, my Lord.
 Ham. Buzz, buzz.
 Cor. The best Actors in Christendome,
 Either for Comedy, Tragedy, Historie, Pastorall,
 Pastorall, Historicall, Historicall, Comicall, [F3v]
 Comicall historicall, Pastorall, Tragedy historicall:
 Seneca cannot be too heauy, nor _Plato_ too light:
 For the law hath writ these are the onely men.
 Ha. O _Jepha_ Judge of _Israel_! what a treasure hadst thou?
 Cor. Why what a treasure had he my Lord?
 Ham. Why one faire daughter, and no more,
 The which he loued passing well.
 Cor. A, stil harping a my daughter! well my Lord,
 If you call me _Jepha_, I haue a daughter that
 I loue passing well.
 Ham. Nay that fellowes not.
 Cor. What fellowes then my Lord?
 Ham. Why by Iot, or God wet, or as it came to passe,
 And so it was, the first verse of the godly Ballet
 Will tel you all: for loock you where my abridgement comes:
 Welcome maisters, welcome all, _Enter players_.
 What my side friend, thy face is vassanced
 Since I saw thee last, com'st thou to heard me in _Denmarke_?
 My yong lady and mistris, bursady but your (you were:
 Ladship is growne by the altitude of a chopine higher than
 Pray God sir your voyce, like a peece of vncurrant
 Golde, be not crack't in the ring: come on maisters,
 Weele euen too't, like French Falconers,
 Flee at any thing we see, come, a taste of your
 Quallitie, a speech, a passionate speech.
 Players What speech my good Lord?

*_Ham._ I heard thee speake a speech once,
But it was neuer acted: or if it were,
Neuer aboue twice, for as I remember,
It pleased not the vulgar, it was cauiary
To the million: but to me
And others, that receiued it in the like kinde,
Tried in the toppes of their iudgements, an excellent play,
Set downe with as great modestie as cunning:
One said there was no sallets in the lines to make the saucry,
But called it an honest methode, as wholesome as sweete. [E₄]*

*Come, a speech in it I chiefly remember
Was _Aeneas_ tale to _Dido_,
And then especially where he talkes of Princes slaughter,
If it liue in thy memory beginne at this line,
Let me see.*

*The rugged _Pyrus_, like th' arganian beast:
No t'is not so, it begins with _Pirrus_:
O I haue it.*

*The rugged _Pirrus_, he whose sable armes,
Blacke as his purpose did the night resemble,
When he lay couched in the ominous horse,
Hath now his blacke and grimme complexion smeered
With Heraldry more dismall, head to foote,
Now is he totall guise, horridely tricked
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sonnes,
Back't and imparched in calagulate gore,
Rifted in earth and fire, Ide grandsire _Pryam_ seekes:
So goe on. (accent.*

*_Ger._ Afore God, my Lord, well spoke, and with good
Play. Anone he finds him striking too short at Greeks,
His antike sword rebellious to this Arme,
Lies where it falls, vnable to resist.
Pyrus at _Pryam_ driues, but all in rage,*

*Strikes wide, but with the whiffe and winde
Of his fell sword, th' unnerued father fallest.*

Cor. Enough my friend, t'is too long.

Ham. It shall to the Barbers with your beard:

A pox, hee's for a jigge, or a tale of bawdry,

Or else he sleepes, come on to _Hecuba_, come.

Play. But who O who had seene the moble Queene?

Cor. Moble Queene is good, faith very good.

*_Play._ All in the alarum and feare of death rose vp,
And o're her weake and all cre-teeming scynes, a blanket
And a kercher on that head, where late the diademe stode,
Who this had seene with tongue inuencm'd speech,*

Would treason haue pronounc'd, *[L4v]*

For if the gods themselves had seene her then,

When she saw _Pirrus_ with malitious strokes,

Mincing her husbandes limbs,

It would haue made misch the burning eyes of heauen,

And passion in the gods.

Cor. Locke my lord if he hath not chang'd his colour,

And hath teares in his eyes: no more good heart, no more.

Ham. 'Tis well, t'is very well, I pray my lord,

Will you see the Players well bestow'd,

I tell you they are the Chronicles

And briebe abstracts of the time,

After your death I can tell you,

You were better haue a bad Epiteth,

Then their ill report while you liue.

Cor. My lord, I will vse them according to their deserts.

*_Ham._ O farre better man, vse euery man after his deserts,
Then who should scape whipping?*

Vse them after your owne honor and dignitie,

The lesse they deserue, the greater credit's yours.

Cor. Welcome my good fellowes.

exit.

Ham. Come hither maisters, can you not play the murder of _Gonsago_?

players Yes my Lord.

*_Ham._ And could'st not thou for a neede study me
Some dozen or sixteene lines,
Which I would set downe and insert?*

players Yes very easily my good Lord.

*_Ham._ 'Tis well, I thanke you: fellow that lord:
And doe you heare sirs? take heede you mocke him not.
Gentlemen, for your kindnes I thanke you,
And for a time I would desire you leaue me.*

Gil. Our loue and duetie is at your commaund.

Exeunt all but Hamlet.

Ham. Why what a dunghill idiote slaue am I?

Why these Players here draw water from eyes:

For Hecuba, why what is Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba? [F1]

What would he do and if he had my losse?

His father muredred, and a Crowne bereft him,

He would turne all his teares to droppes of blood,

Amaze the standers by with his laments,

Strike more then wonder in the iudiciall eares,

Confound the ignorant, and make mute the wise,

Indeede his passion would be generall.

Yet I like to an asse and John a Dreames,

Hauiing my father muredred by a villaine,

Stand still, and let it passe, why sure I am a coward:

Who pluckes me by the beard, or twites my nose,

Giue's me the lie i'th throte downe to the lungs,

Sure I should take it, or else I haue no gall,

Or by this I should a fatted all the region kites

With this slaues offell, this damned villaine,

Treachcrous, bawdy, murderous villaine:

Why this is braue, that I the sonne of my deare father,

*Should like a scalion, like a very drabbe
Thus raile in wordes. About my braine,
I haue heard that guilty creatures sitting at a play,
Hath, by the very cunning of the scene, confest a murder
Committed long before.
This spirit that I haue seene may be the Diuell,
And out of my weakenesse and my melancholy,
As he is very potent with such men,
Doth seeke to damne me, I will haue scunder proofes,
The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the King. _exit._*

Enter the King, Queene, and Lordes.

*_King_ Lordes, can you by no meanes finde
The cause of our sonne Hamlets lunacie?
You being so neere in loue, euen from his youth,
Me thinkes should gaine more than a stranger should.*

*_Gil._ My lord, we haue done all the best we could, [Fiv]
To wring from him the cause of all his grieffe,
But still he puts vs off, and by no meanes
Would make an answer to that we expose.*

*_Ross._ Yet was he something more inclin'd to mirth
Before we left him, and I take it,
He hath giuen order for a play to night,
At which he craues your highnesse company.*

*_King_ With all our heart, it likes vs very well:
Gentlemen, seeke still to increase his mirth,
Spare for no cost, our coffers shall be open,
And we vnto your selues will still be thankesfull.*

Both In all wee can, be sure you shall commaund.

*_Queene_ Thanks gentlemen, and what the Queene of
May pleasure you, be sure you shall not want. (_Denmarke_*

Gil. Weele once againe vnto the noble Prince.

King Thanks to you both; Gertred you'l see this play.

*_Queene_ My lord I will, and it ioyes me at the soule
He is inclin'd to any kinde of mirth.*

*_Ger._ Madame, I pray be ruled by me:
And my good Soueraigne, giue me leaue to speake,
We cannot yet finde out the very ground
Of his distemperance, therefore
I holde it meete, if so it please you,
Else they shall not meete, and thus it is.*

King What i'st _Gerambis_? (done,

*_Ger._ Mary my good lord this, soone when the sports are
Madam, send you in haste to speake with him,
And I my selfe will stand behind the Arras,
There question you the cause of all his grieffe,
And then in scue and nature vnto you, hee'll tell you all:
My Lord, how thinke you on't?*

King It likes vs well, Gerterd, what say you?

Queene With all my heart, soone will I send for him.

*_Ger._ My selfe will be that happy messenger,
Who hopes his grieffe will be reueal'd to her. _exeunt omnes_*

Enter Hamlet and the Players. [F2]

*_Ham._ Prcnounce me this spcech trippingly a the tongue
as I taught thee,*

*Mary and you mouth it, as a many of your players do
I do rather heare a towne bull bellow,*

Then such a fellow speake my lines.

Nor do not saw the aire thus with your hands,

But giue euerything his action with temperance. (fellow,

O it offends mee to the soule, to heare a rebellious periwig

To teare a passion in tatters, into very ragges,

To split the eares of the ignorant, who for the (noises,

Most parte are capable or nothing but dumbe shewes and

*I would haue such a fellow whipt, or e're doing, tarmagant
It out, Herodes Herod.*

*_players_ My Lorde, wee haue indifferently reformed that
among vs.*

*_Ham._ The better, the better, mend it all together:
There be fellows that I haue seene play,
And heard others commend them, and that highly too,
That hauing neither the gate or Christian, Pagan,
Nor Turke, haue so strutted and belsowed,
That you would a thought, some of Natures journeymen
Had made men, and not made them well,
They imitated humanitie, so abhominable:
Take heede, auoyde it.*

players I warrant you my Lord.

*_Ham._ And doe you heare? set not your Clowne speake
More then is set downe, there be of them I can tell you
That will laugh themselves, to set on some
Quantitie of barren spectators to laugh with them,
Albeit there is some necessary point in the Play
Then to be obserued: O t'is vile, and shewes
A pittifull ambition in the foole that vseth it.
And then you haue some agen, that keepes one sute
Of ieasts, as a man is knowne by one sute of
Apparell, and Gentlemen quotes his ieasts downe
In their tables, before they come to the play, as thus: [F2v]
Cannot you stay till I eate my perrige? and, you owe me
A quarters wages: and, my coate wants a cullison:
And, your beere is scoure: and, blabbering with his lips,
And thus keeping in his cinkapase of ieasts,
When, God knows, the warme Clowne cannot make a iest
Vnlesse by chance, as the blinde man catcheth a hare:
Maisters tell him of it.*

players We will my Lord.

Ham. Well, goe make you ready. _exeunt players._

Horatio. Heere my Lord.

Ham. _Horatio_, thou art euen as iust a man,

As e're my conuersation cop'd withall.

Hor. O my lord!

Ham. Nay why should I flatter thee?

Why should the poore be flattered?

What gaine should I receiue by flattering thee,

That nothing hath but thy good minde?

Let flattery sit on those time-pleasing tongs,

To glöse with them that loues to heare their praise,

And not with such as thou _Horatio_.

There is a play to night, wherein one Sceane they haue

Comes very neere the murder of my father,

When thou shalt see that Act aföete,

Marke thou the King, doe but obserue his lookes,

For I mine eies will riuet to his face:

And if he doe not bleach, and change at that,

It is a dammed ghost that we haue seene.

Horatio, haue a care, obserue him well.

Hor. My lord, mine eies shall still be on his face,

And not the smallest alteration

That shall appeare in him, but I shall note it.

Ham. Harke, they come.

Enter King, Queene, Gerambis, and other Lords. (a play?)

King. How now son _Hamlet_, how fare you, shall we haue

Ham. Yfaith the Camelions dish, not capon cramm'd,

feede a the ayre. [F3]

I father: My lord, you playd in the Vniuersitie.

Ger. That I did my L: and I was counted a good actor.

Ham. What did you enact there?

*_Ger._ My lord, I did act _Iulius Cæsar_, I was killed
in the Capitol, _Brutus_ killed me.*

Ham. *It was a brute parte of him,
To kill so capitall a calfe.*

Come, be these Players ready?

Queene *Hamlet come sit downe by me.*

Ham. *No by my faith mother, heere's a mettle more at-
Lady will you giue me leaue, and so forth: (tractiue:
To lay my head in your lappe?*

Ofel. *No my Lord. (trary matters?*

Ham. *Vpon your lap, what do you thinke I meant con-*

*_Enter in Dumble Shew, the King and the Queene, he sits
downe in an Arber, she leaues him: Then enters Luci-
anus with poyson in a Viall, and powres it in his eares, and
goes away: Then the Queene commeth and findes him
dead: and goes away with the other._*

Ofel. *What meanes this my Lord? _Enter the Prologue._*

Ham. *This is myching Mallice, that meanes my chiefe.*

Ofel. *What doth this meane my Lord?*

Ham. *You shall heare anone, this fellow will tell you all.*

Ofel. *Will he tell vs what this shew meanes?*

Ham. *I, or any shew you 'le shew him,
Be not afeard to shew, hee 'le not be afeard to tell:
O, these Players cannot keepe counsell, thei'le tell all.*

Procl. *For vs, and for our Tragedie,
Here stowpiug to your clemencie,
We begge your hearing patiently.*

Ham. *Is't a prologue, or a poesie for a ring?*

Ofel. *Tis short, my Lord.*

Ham. *As womens loue.*

Enter the Duke and Dutchesse.

Duke *Full fortie yeares are past, their date is gone,
Since happy time ioyn'd both our hearts as one: [F3v]
And now the blood that fill'd my youthfull veines,
Runnes weakely in their pipes, and all the straines*

*Of musicke, which whileme please mine eare,
Is now a burthen that Age cannot beare:
And therefore sweete Nature must pay his due,
To heauen must I, and leaue the earth with you.*

*_Dutchesse_ O say not so, lest that you kill my heart,
When death takes you, let life from me depart.*

*_Duke_ Content thy selfe, when ended is my date,
Then maist (perchance) haue a more noble mate,
More wise, more youthfull, and one.*

*_Dutchesse_ O speake no more for then I am accurst,
None weds the second, but she kills the first:
A second time I kill my Lord that's dead,
When second husband kisses me in bed.*

Ham. O wormewood, wormewood!

*_Duke_ I doe beleue you sweete, what now you speake,
But what we doe determine oft we breake,
For our demises stil are ouerthrowne,
Our thoughts are ours, their end's none of our owne:*

*So thinke you will no second husband wed,
But die thy thoughts, when thy first Lord is dead.*

*_Dutchesse_ Both here and there pursue me lasting strife,
If once a widdow, euer I be wife.*

Ham. If she should breake now.

*_Duke_ 'Tis deeply sworne, sweete leaue me here a while,
My spirites growe dull, and faine I would beguile the tedious
time with sleepe.*

*_Dutchesse_ Sleepe rocke thy braine,
And neuer come mischance betweene vs twaine. _exit Lady_*

Ham. Madam, how do you like this play?

Queene The Lady protests too much.

Ham. O but shee'll keepe her word.

*_King_ Haue you heard the argument, is there no offence
in it?*

Ham. No offence in the world, poysen in iest, poisen in [F4]

King. What do you call the name of the play? (iest.

*_Ham._ Mouse-trap: mary how trapically: this play is
The image of a murder done in *_guyana_*, *_Albertus_*
Was the Dukes name, his wife *_Baptista_*,
Father, it is a knauish peece a worke: but what
At that, it toucheth not vs, you and I that haue free
Scules, let the gall'd iade wince, this is one
Lucianus nephew to the *King*.*

*_Ofel._ Ya're as good as a *_Thorus_* my Lord.*

*_Ham._ I could interpret the scue you beare, if I sawe the
poopies dallying.*

Ofel. You are very pleasant my Lord.

*_Ham._ Who I, your onlie jig-maker, why what shoulde
a man do but be merry? for looke how cheerefully my mother
lookes, my father died within these two heures.*

Ofel. Nay, t'is twice two months, my Lord.

*_Ham._ Two months, nay then let the diuells weare blacke,
For i'le haue a sute of Sables: Jesus, two months dead,
And not forgotten yet? nay then there's some
Likelyhood, a gentlemans death may outliue memorie,
But by my faith hee must build churches then,
Or els hee must felloe the Ide Epitithe,
With hoh, with ho, the hobi-horse is forget.*

Ofel. Your iests are keene my Lord.

Ham. It would cost you a groining to take them off.

Ofel. Still better and worse.

*_Ham._ So you must take your husband, begin. Muredred
Begin, a poxe, leaue thy damnable faces and begin,
Come, the crcking rauens doth bellow for reuenge.*

*_Murd._ Thoughts blacke, hands apt, drugs fit, and time
Confederate season, else no creature seeing: (agreeing.
Thou mixture rancke, of midnight weedes collected,*

With Hecates hane thrise blasted, thrise infected,

Thy naturall magicke, and dire propertie,

One wholesome life vsurps immediately.

exit.

Ham. He poysons him for his estate.

[F4v]

King Lights, I will to bed.

Ger. The king rises, lights hce.

Exeunt King and Lordes.

Ham. What, frighted with false fires?

Then let the stricken deere gce weepe,

The Hart vngalled play,

For some must laugh, while some must weepe,

Thus runnes the world away.

Her. The king is mœued my lord.

Her. I Heratio, i'le take the Ghosts word

For more then all the coyne in _Denmarke_.

Enter Rossencraft and Gilderstone.

Ross. Now my lord, how i'st with you?

Ham. And if the king like not the tragedy,

Why then belike he likes it not perdy.

Ross. We are very glad to see your grace so pleasant,

My good lord, let vs againe intreate

{ture

To know of you the ground and cause of your distempera-

Gil. My lord, your mother craues to speake with you.

Ham. We shall obey, were she ten times our mother.

Ross. But my good Lord, shall I intreate thus much?

Ham. I pray will you play vpon this pipe?

Ross. Alas my lord I cannot.

Ham. Pray will you.

Gil. I haue no skill my Lord.

Ham. Why looke, it is a thing of nothing,

It is but stopping of these holes,

*And with a little breath from your lips,
It will giue most delicate musick.*

Gil. But this cannot wee do my Lord.

Ham. Pray now, pray hartily, I beseech you.

Res. My lord wee cannot. (me?

*_Ham._ Why how vnworthy a thing would you make of
You would seeme to know my steps, you would play vpon [G1]
You would search the very inward part of my hart, mee,
And diue into the secreet of my scule.*

*Lownds do you thinke I am easier to be pla'yd
On, then a pipe? call mee what Instrument
You will, though you can frett mee, yet you can not
Play vpon mee, besides, to be demanded by a sponge.*

Res. How a sponge my Lord?

*_Ham._ I sir, a sponge, that sokes vp the kings
Countenance, fauours, and rewardes, that makes
His liberalitie your store house: but such as you,
Do the king, in the end, best seruise;
For hee doth keep you as an Ape doth nuttes,
In the corner of his Jaw, first mouthes you,
Then swallows you: so when hee hath need
Of you, t'is but squeeasing of you,
And sponge, you shall be dry againe, you shall.*

Res. Wel my Lord wee'll take our leaue.

Ham. Farewell, farewell, God blesse you.

Exit Rosencraft and Gilderstone.

Enter Corambis.

Cor. My lord, the Queene would speake with you.

Ham. Do you see yonder clowd in the shape of a camell?

Cor. Tis like a camell in deed.

Ham. Now me thinkes it's like a weasel.

Cor. Tis back't like a weasel.

Ham. Or like a whale.

Ger. Very like a whale. _exit Geram._

Ham. Why then tell my mother i'le come by and by.

Good night Heratio.

Her. Good night vnto your Lordship. _exit Heratio._

Ham. My mother she hath sent to speake with me:

O God, let ne're the heart of _Nero_ enter

This soft bosome.

Let me be cruell, not vnnaturall.

I will speake daggers, those sharpe wordes being spent, [Giv]

To doe her wrong my soule shall ne're consent. _exit._

Enter the King.

King. O that this wet that fallēs vpon my face

Would wash the crime cleere from my conscience!

When I looke vp to heauen, I see my trespassse,

The earth doth still crie out vpon my fact,

Pay me the murder of a brother and a king,

And the adustercus fault I haue committed:

O these are sinnes that art vnardonable:

Why say thy sinnes were blacker then is ieat,

Yet may contrition make them as white as snowe:

I but still to perseuer in a sinne,

It is an act gainst the vniuerfall power,

Most wretched man, steepe, bend thee to thy prayer,

Aske grace of heauen to keepe thee from despaire.

_hee kneeles. _enters Hamlet_

Ham. I so, come forth and worke thy last,

And thus hee dies: and so, am I reuenged:

No, not so: he tooke my father sleeping, his sins brim full,

And how his soule floode to the state of heauen

Who knowes, saue the immortall powres,

And shall I kill him now
When he is purging of his scule?
Making his way for heauen, this is a benefit,
And not reuenge: no, get thee vp agen, (drunke,
When hee's at game swaring, taking his carowse, drinking
Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed,
Or at some act that hath no relish
Of saluation in't, then trip him
That his heeles may kicke at heauen,
And fall as lowe as hel: my mother stayes,
This phisicke but prolongs they weary dayes. _exit Ham._
 King. *My wordes fly vp, my sinnes remaine below.*
No King on earth is safe, if Gods his foe. _exit King. _[G2]
 Enter Queene and Corambis.
 Cor. *Madame, I heare yong Hamlet comming,*
I le shrowde my selfe behinde the Arras. _exit Cor._
 Queene *Do so my Lord.*
 Ham. *Mother, mother, O are you here?*
How i'st with you mother?
 Queene *How i'st with you?*
 Ham, *I le tell you, but first wee le make all safe.*
 Queene *Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.*
 Ham. *Mother, you haue my father much offended.*
 Queene *How now boy?*
 Ham. *How now mother! come here, sit downe, for you*
shall heare me speake.
 Queene *What wilt thou doe? thou wilt not murder me:*
Helpe mee.
 Cor. *Helpe for the Queene.*
 Ham. *I a Rat, dead for a Duckat.*
Rash intruding foole, farewell,
I tocke thee for thy better.
 Queene *Hamlet, what hast thou done?*

*_Ham._ Not so much harme, good mother,
As to kill a king, and marry with his brother.*

Queene How! kill a king!

*_Ham._ I a King: nay sit you downe, and ere you part,
If you be made of penitrible stuffe,
Ile make your eyes locke downe into your heart,
And see how horride there and blacke it shews. {words?}*

Queene Hamlet, what mean'st thou by these killing

*_Ham._ Why this I meane, see here, behold this picture,
It is the portraiture, of your deceased husband,
See here a face, to outface _Mars_ himselfe,
An eye, at which his foes did tremble at,
A frent wherin all vertues are set downe
For to adorne a king, and guild his crowne,
Whose heart went hand in hand euen with that vow,
He made to you in marriage, and he is dead. [G2v]*

Murdred, damnably murdred, this was your husband,

Locke you now, here is your husband,

With a face like _Vulcan_.

A locke fit for a murder and a rape,

A dull dead hanging locke, and a hell-bred eie,

To affright children and amaze the world:

And this same haue you left to change with this.

What Diuell thus hath cosened you at hob-man blinde?

A! haue you eyes and can you locke on him

That slew my father, and your deere husband,

To liue in the incestuous pleasure of his bed?

Queene O Hamlet, speake no more.

*_Ham._ To leaue him that bare a Monarkes minde,
For a king of clowts, of very shreads.*

Queene Sweete Hamlet cease.

*_Ham._ Nay but still to persist and dwell in sinne,
To sweate vnder the yoke of infamie,*

To make increase of shame, to seale damnation.

_ Queene _ Hamlet, no more.

_ Ham. _ Why appetite with you is in the waine,

Your blood runnes backward now from whence it came,

Who'se chide hote blood within a Virgins heart,

When lust shall dwell within a matrons breast?

_ Queene _ Hamlet, thou cleaves my heart in twaine.

*_ Ham. _ O throw away the werser part of it, and keepe the
better.*

_ Enter the ghost in his night gowne. _

Save me, save me, you graticus

Powers above, and heuer ouer mee,

With your celestiasl wings.

Doe you not come your tardy senne to chide,

That I thus long haue let reuenge slippe by?

O do not glare with lookes so pittifull!

Lest that my heart of stone yeelde to compassion,

And euery part that should assist reuenge,

[G3]

Forgee their proper powers, and fall to pittie.

_ Ghost _ Hamlet, I once againe appeare to thee,

To put thee in remembrance of my death:

Doe not neglect, nor long time put it off.

But I perceiue by thy distracted lookes,

Thy mother's fearefull, and she stands amazde:

Speake to her Hamlet, for her sex is weake,

Comfort thy mother, Hamlet, thinke on me.

_ Ham. _ How i'st with you Lady?

_ Queene _ Nay, how i'st with you

That thus you bend your eyes on vacancie,

And holde discourse with nothing but with ayre?

_ Ham. _ Why doe you nothing heare?

_ Queene _ Not I.

Ham. No doe you nothing see?

Queene No neither. (habite

*_Ham._ No, why see the king my father, my father, in the
As he liued, looke you how pale he lookes,
See how he steales away out of the Portall,
Looke, there he goes. _exit ghost._*

*_Queene_ Alas, it is the weakeness of thy braine,
Which makes thy tongue to blazon thy hearts grieffe:
But as I haue a soule, I sweare by heauen,
I neuer knew of this most horride murder:
But Hamlet, this is onely fantasie,
And for my soule forget these idle fits.*

*_Ham._ Idle, no mother, my pulse doth beate like yours,
It is not madnesse that possesseth Hamlet.
O mother, if euer you did my deare father loue,
Forbeare the adulterous bed to night,
And win your selfe by little as you may,
In time it may be you wil lothe him quite:
And mother, but assist mee in reuenge,
And in his death your infamy shall die.*

*_Queene_ Hamlet_, I vow by that maiesty,
That knowes our thoughts, and lookes into our hearts, [G3v]
I will conceale, consent, and doe my best,
What stratagem see're thou shalt devise.*

*_Ham._ It is enough, mother good night:
Come sir, I le provide for you a graue,
Who was in life a foolish prating knaue.*

Exit Hamlet with the dead body.

Enter the King and Lordes.

*_King_ Now Gertred, what sayes our sonne, how doe you
finde him?*

Queene Alas my lord, as raging as the sea:

Whenas he came, I first bespake him faire,
But then he throwes and tosses me about,
As one forgetting that I was his mother:
At last I call'd for help: and as I cried, _Terambis_
Call'd, which Hamlet no sooner heard, but whips me
Out his rapier, and cries, a Rat, a Rat, and in his rage
The good olde man he kills.

King Why this his madnesse will vndoe our state.
Lords goe to him, inquire the body out.

Gil. We will my Lord. _Exeunt Lords._

King Gertred, your sonne shall presently to England,
His shipping is already furnished,
And we have sent by _Rossencraft_ and _Gilderstone_,
Our letters to our deare brother of England,
For Hamlets welfare and his happinesse:
Happly the aire and climate of the Country
May please him better than his natie home:
See where he comes.

Enter Hamlet and the Lords.

Gil. My lord, we can by no meanes
Know of him where the body is.

King Now sonne Hamlet, where is this dead body?

Ham. At supper, not where he is eating, but
Where he is eaten, a certaine company of politicke wormes [G4]
are euen now at him.

Father, your fatte King, and your leane Beggar
Are but variable seruices, two dishes to one messe:
Looke you, a man may fish with that worme
That hath eaten of a King,
And a Beggar eate that fish,
Which that worme hath caught.

King What of this?

*_Ham._ Nothing father, but to tell you, how a King
May go a progresse through the guttes of a Beggar.*

King But senne _Hamlet_, where is this body?

*_Ham._ In heau'n, if you chance to misse him there,
Father, you had best looke in the other partes below
For him, aud if you cannot finde him there,
You may chance to nose him as you go vp the lobby.*

King Make haste and finde him out.

*_Ham._ Nay doe you heare? do not make too much haste,
I'll warrant you hee'll stay till you come.*

*_King_ Well senne _Hamlet_, we in care of you: but specially
in tender preseruatiō of your health,*

The which we price euen as our proper selfe,

It is our minde you forthwith goe for _England_,

The winde sits faire, you shall aboarde to night,

Lord _Ressen Craft_ and _Gilderstone_ shall goe along with you.

Ham. O with all my heart: farewell mother.

King Your louing father, _Hamlet_.

*_Ham._ My mother I say: you married my mother,
My mother is your wife, man and wife is one flesh,
And so (my mother) farewell: for England hce.*

exeunt all but the king.

king Gertred, leaue me,

And take your leaue of _Hamlet_,

To England is he gone, ne're to returne:

Our Letters are vnto the King of England,

That on the sight of them, on his allegeance,

He presently without demaunding why,

[G4v]

That _Hamlet_ loose his head, for he must die,

There's more in him than shallow eyes can see:

He once being dead, why then our state is free.

exit.

Enter Fortenbrasse, Drumme and Sculdiers.

*_Fort._ Captaine, from vs gee greete
The king of Denmarke:
Tell him that _Fortenbrasse_ nephew to old _Norway_,
Graues a free passe and conduct ouer his land.
According to the Articles agreed on:
You know our Randeuous, gee march away. _exeunt all._*

enter King and Queene.

*_King_ Hamlet_ is ship't for England, fare him well,
I hope to heare good newes from thence ere long,
If euery thing fall out to our content,
As I doe make no doubt but so it shall.
Queene God grant it may, heau'ns keep my _Hamlet_ safe:
But this mischance of olde _Gerambis_ death,
Hath piersed so the yong _Ofeliaes_ heart,
That she, poore maide, is quite bereft her wittes.
King Alas deere heart! And on the other side,
We vnderstand her brother's come from _France_,
And he hath halfe the heart of all our Land,
And hardly hee'le forget his fathers death,
Vnlesse by some meanes he be pacified.
Qu. O see where the yong _Ofelia_ is!*

*_Enter Ofelia playing on a Lute, and her haire
downe singing_.*

*_Ofelia_ How should I your true loue know
From another man?
By his cockle hatte, and his staffe,
And his sandall shoone. [Hi]
White his shrowde as mountaine snowe,
Larded with sweete flowers,*

*That bewept to the graue did not goe
With true louers showers:
He is dead and gone Lady, he is dead and gone,
At his head a grasse greene turffe,
At his heeles a stone.*

king How i'st with you sweete _Ofelia_?

*_Ofelia_ Well God yeeld you,
It grieues me to see how they laid him in the cold ground,
I could not chuse but weepe:
And will he not come againe?
And will he not come againe?
No, no, hee's gone, and we cast away mone,
And he neuer will come againe.
His beard as white as snowe:
All flaxen was his pole,
He is dead, he is gone,
And we cast away meane:
God a mercy on his soule.
And of all christen soules I pray God.
God be with you Ladies, God be with you. _exit Ofelia._*

*_king_ A pretty wretch! this is a change indeede:
O Time, how swiftly runnes our ieyes away!
Content on earth was neuer certaine bred,
To day we laugh and liue, tomorrow dead.
How now, what noyse is that?*

_A noyse within. _enter Leartes._

*_Lear._ Stay there vntill I come,
O thou vilde king, give me my father:
Speake, say, where's my father?*

king Dead.

Lear. Who hath mured him? speake, i'le not

Be juggled with, for he is murdered.

Queene True, but not by him.

Lear. By whome, by heau'n I'll be resclued. [Hiv]

*_king_ Let him goe _Gertred_, away, I feare him not,
There's such diuinitie doth wass a king,
That treason dares not locke on.*

Let him goe _Gertred_, that your father is murdered,

'Tis true, and we most sory for it,

Being the chiefest piller of our state:

Therefore will you like a most desperate gamster,

Swoop-stake-like, draw at friend, and foe, and all?

Lear. To his good friends thus wide I'll ope mine arms,

And locke them in my hart, but to his foes,

I will no reconcilment but by blood.

king Why now you speake like a most louing sonne:

And that in scule we sorrow for for his death,

Yourselpe ere long shall be a witnesse,

Meane while be patient, and content your selfe.

Enter Ofelia as before.

Lear. Who's this, _Ofelia?_ O my deere sister!

I st possible a yong maides life,

Should be as mortall as an olde mans sawe?

O heau'ns themselves! how now _Ofelia?_

Ofel. Wel God a mercy, I a bin gathering of fflores:

Here, here is rew for you,

You may call it hearb a grace a Sundayes,

Heere's some for me too: you must weare your rew

With a difference, there's a dazie.

Here Loue, there's rosemary for you

For remembrance: I pray Loue remember,

And there's pansy for thoughts.

Lear. A document in madnes, thoughts, remembrance:

O God, O God!

*_Ofelia_ There is fennell for you, I would a giu'n you
Some violets, but they all withered, when
My father died: alas, they say the ewe was
A Bakers daughter, we see what we are,
But can not tell what we shall be.
For bonny sweete Robin is all my ioy. [H2]*

Lear. Thoughts & afflictions, torments worse than hell.

Ofel. Nay Loue, I pray you make no words of this now:

*I pray now, you shall sing a downe,
And you a downe a, t'is a the Kings daughter
And the false steward, and if any body
Aske you of any thing, say you this.*

Tomorrow is saint Valentines day,

All in the morning betime,

And a maide at your window,

To be your Valentine:

The yong man rose, and dan'd his clothes,

And dupt the chamber doore,

Let in the maide, that out a maide

Neuer departed more.

Nay I pray marke now,

By gisse, and by saint Charitie,

Away, and fie for shame:

Yong men will doe't when they come too't:

By cocke they are too blame.

Quoth she, before you tumbled me,

You promised me to wed.

So would I a done, by yonder Sunne,

If thou hadst not come to my bed.

So God be with you all, God bwy Ladies.

God bwy you Loue. _exit Ofelia._

Lear. Griefe vpon griefe, my father murdered,

My sister thus distracted:

Cursed be his soule that wrought this wicked act.

king Content you good Leartes for a time,

Although I know your griefe is as a floud,

Brimme full of sorrow, but forbear a while,

And thinke already the reuenge is done

On him that makes you such a haplesse senne.

Lear. You haue preuail'd my Lord, a while I'll striue,

To bury griefe within a tombe of wrath,

Which once vnhearsed, then the world shall heare [H_{2v}]

Learthes had a father he held deere.

king No more of that, ere many days be done,

You shall heare that you do not dreame vpon. *_exeunt om._*

Enter Heratio and the Queene.

Her. Madame, your sonne is safe arriv'de in _Denmarke_,

This letter I euen now receiv'd of him,

Whereas he writes how he escap't the danger,

And subtle treason that the king had pletted,

Being crossed by the contention of the windes,

He found the Packet sent to the king of _England_,

Wherein he saw himselfe betray'd to death,

As at his next conuersion with your grace,

He will relate the circumstance at full.

Queene Then I perceiue there's treason in his lookes

That seem'd to sugar o're his villanie:

But I will soothe and please him for a time,

For murderous mindes are alwayes jealous,

But know not you _Heratio_ where he is?

Her. Yes Madame, and he hath appoyntd me

To meete him on the east side of the Cittie

To morrow mornning.

Queene O faile not, good _Heratio_, and withall, com-

A mothers care to him, bid him a while (mend me

Be wary of his presence, lest that he

Faile in that he goes about.

Her. Madam, neuer make doubt of that:

I thinke by this the news he come to court:

He is arriv'de, obserue the king, and you shall

Quickely finde, _Hamlet_ being here,

Things fell not to his minde.

Queene But what became of _Gilderstone_ and _Ressencraft_?

Her. He being set ashore, they went for _England_,

And in the Packet there writ down that doome

To be perform'd on them poynted for him:

And by great chance he had his fathers Seale,

So all was done without discouerie. [H₃]

Queene Thanks be to heauen for blessing of the prince,

Heratio once againe I take my leaue,

With thousand mothers blessings to my sonne.

Herat. Madam adue.

Enter King and Leartes.

King. Hamlet from _England_! is it possible?

What chance is this? they are gone, and he come home.

Lear. O he is welcome, by my soule he is:

At it my iocund heart doth leape for ioy,

That I shall liue to tell him, thus he dies.

king Leartes, content your selfe, be rulde by me,

And you shall haue no let for your reuenge.

Lear. My will, not all the world.

King Nay but Leartes, marke the plot I haue layde,

I haue heard him often with a greedy wish,

Vpon some praise that he hath heard of you

Touching your weapon, which with all his heart,

He might be once tasked for to try your cunning.

Lea. And how for this?

King Mary Leartes thus: I le say a wager,

Shalbe on _Hamlets_ side, and you shall giue the oddes,

The which will draw him with a more desire,
To try the maistry, that in twelue venies
You gaine not three of him: now this being granted,
When you are hot in midst of all your play,
Among the foyses shall a keene rapier lie,
Steeped in a mixture of deadly poyson,
That if it drawes but the least dramme of blood,
In any part of him, he cannot liue:
This being done will free you from suspition,
And not the deereſt friend that _Hamlet_ ſc'v'de
Will euer haue Leartes in ſuſpect.

Lear. My lord, I like it well:
But ſay lord _Hamlet_ ſhould reſuſe this match.
King I ſe warrant you, wee'le put on you
Such a report of ſingularitie, [ff3v]
Will bring him on, although againſt his will.
And leſt that all ſhould miſſe,
I ſe haue a potion that ſhall ready ſtand,
In all his heate when that he calles for drinke,
Shall be his period and our happineſſe.

Lear. Tis excellent, O would the time were come!
Here comes the Queene. _enter the Queene._

king How now Gertred, why looke you heauily?

Queene O my Lord, the yong _Ofelia_
Hauing made a garland of ſundry ſortes of floures,
Sitting vpon a willow by a brocke,
The enuious ſprig broke, into the brocke ſhe fell,
And for a while her clothes ſpread wide abroad,
Bore the yong Lady vp: and there ſhe ſate ſmiling,
Euen Mermaide-like, twixt heauen and earth,
Chaunting ſde ſundry tunes vncapable
As it were of her diſtreſſe, but ſong it could not be,
Till that her clothes, being heauy with their drinke,

Dragg'd the sweete wretch to death.

Lear. So, she is drown'd:

Tee much of water hast thou _Ofelia_,

Therefore I will not drowne thee in my teares,

Reuenge it is must yeeld this heart releese,

For wee begets wee, and grieve hangs on grieve. _exeunt._

enter Clowne and an other

Clowne I say no, she ought not to be buried

In christian buriall.

2. *Why sir?*

Clowne Mary because shee's drown'd.

2. *But she did not drowne her selfe.*

Clowne No, that's certaine, the water drown'd her.

2. *Yea but it was against her will.*

Clowne No, I deny that, for looke you sir, I stand here,

If the water come to me, I drowne not my selfe:

But if I goe to the water, and am there drown'd,

Ergo I am guiltie of my owne death: [H₄]

Y^e are gone, goe y^e are gone sir.

2. *I but see, she hath christian buriall,*

Because she is a great woman.

Clowne Mary more's the pittie, that great folke

Should haue more autheritie to hang or drowne

Themselves, more than other people:

Goe fetch me a stoep of drinke, but before thou

Goeest, tell me one thing, who buildes strongest,

Of a Mason, a Shipwright, or a Carpenter?

2. *Why a Mason, for he buildes all of stone,*

And will indure long.

Clowne That's pretty, too't agen, too't agen.

2. *Why then a Carpenter, for he buildes the gallowes,*

And that brings many a one to his long home.

Clowne Pretty agen, the gallowes doth well, mary howe

*does it well? the gallows does well to them that doe ill,
goe get thee gone:*

*And if any one aske thee hereafter, say,
A Graue-maker, for the houses he buildes
Last till Doomes-day. Fetch me a stope of beere, goe.*

Enter Hamlet and Horatio.

*_Clowne_ A picke-axe and a spade,
A spade for and a winding sheete,
Most fit it is, for t'will be made, _he throwes vp a shouel._
For such a ghest most meete.*

*_Ham._ Hath this fellow any feeling of himselfe,
That is thus merry in making of a graue?
See how the slaue joles their heads against the earth.*

*_Hor._ My Lord, Custome hath made it in him seeme no-
Clowne A pick-axe and a spade, a spade, (thing.
For and a winding sheete,
Most fit it is for to be made,
For such a ghest most meet.*

*_Ham._ Locke you, there's another _Horatio_.
Why mai't not be the scull of some Lawyer? [H_{4v}]*

*Me thinkes he should indite that fellow
Of an action of Batterie, for knocking
Him about the pate with's shouel: now where is your
Quirkes and quillets now, your vouchers and
Double vouchers, your leases and free-holde,
And tenements? why that same boxe there will scarce
Holds the conueiance of his land, and must
The honor lie there? O pittifull transference!
I prethee tell me _Horatio_,
Is parchment made of sheep-skinnes?*

Hor. I my Lorde, and of calves-skinnes too.

Ham. Ifaith they pricke themselves sheepe and calves

That deale with them, or put their trust in them.

There's another, why may not that be such a ones

Scull, that praised my Lord such a ones horse,

When he meant to beg him? _Horatio_, I prethee

Lets question yonder fellow.

Now my friend, whose graue is this?

Clowne *Mine sir.*

Ham. *But who must lie in it? (sir.*

Clowne *If I should say, I should, I should lie in my throat*

Ham. *What man must be buried here?*

Clowne *No man sir.*

Ham. *What woman?*

Clowne *No woman neither sir, but indeede*

One that was a woman.

Ham. *An excellent fellow by the Lord _Horatio_,*

This seauen yeares haue I noted it: the toe of the pesant,

Comes so neere the heele of the courtier,

That hee gawles his kibe, I prethee tell mee one thing,

How long will a man lie in the ground before hee rots?

Clowne *I faith sir, if hee be not rotten before*

He be laide in, as we haue many pecky corses,

He will last you, eight yeares, a tanner

Will last you eight yeares full out, or nine.

Ham. *And why a tanner? [G]*

Clowne *Why his hide is so tanned with his trade,*

That it will holde out water, that's a parlous

Deucurer of your dead body, a great scaker.

Locke you, heres a scull hath bin here this dozen yeare,

Let me see, I euer since our last king _Hamlet_

Slew _Fortenbrasse_ in combat, yong _Hamlets_ father,

Hee that's mad.

Ham. *I mary, how came he madd?*

Clowne *I faith very strangely, by loosing of his wittes.*

Ham. Vpon what ground?

Clowne A this greund, in _Denmarke_.

Ham. Where is he now?

Clowne Why now they sent him to _England_.

Ham. To _England_! wherefore?

Clowne Why they say he shall haue his wittes there,

Or if he haue not, t'is no great matter there,

It will not be seene there.

Ham. Why not there?

Clowne Why there they say the men are as mad as he.

Ham. Whose scull was this?

Clowne This, a pslague on him, a madde reagues it was,

He poured once a whole flagon of Rhenish of my head,

Why do not you know him? this was one _Yerickes_ scull.

*_Ham._ Was this? I prethee let me see it, alas poore _Yericke_—
I knew him _Heratic_,*

*A fellow of infinite mirth, he hath caried mee twenty times
vpon his backe, here hung those lippes that I haue Kissed a
hundred times, and to see, now they abhorre me: Wheres
your iests now _Yericke_? your flashes of meriment: now go
to my Ladies chamber, and bid her paint her selfe an inch
thicke, to this she must come _Yericke_. _Heratic_, I prethee
tell me one thing, doest thou thinke that _Alexander_ looked
thus?*

Her. Euen so my Lord.

Ham. And smelt thus?

Her. I my Lord, no otherwise. [Giv]

*_Ham._ No, why might not imagination worke, as thus of
Alexander, _Alexander_ died, _Alexander_ was buried, _Alexander_—
became earth, of earth we make clay, and _Alexander_ being
but clay, why might not time bring to passe, that he might
stoppe the bounting hole of a beere barrell?
Imperious Cæsar dead and turnd to clay,*

Might stoppe a hole, to keepe the winde away.

*_Enter King and Queene, Leartes, and other lordes,
with a Priest after the coffin._*

Ham. What funerall's this that all the Court lament?

It shews to be some noble parentage:

Stand by a while.

Lear. What ceremony else? say, what ceremony else?

Priest My Lord, we haue done all that lies in vs,

And more than well the church can tolerate,

She hath had a Dirge sung for her maiden scule:

And but for fauour of the king, and you,

She had beene buried in the open fieldes,

Where now she is allowed christian buriall.

*_Lear._ So, I tell thee churlish Priest, a ministring Angell
shall my sister be, when thou liest howling.*

Ham. The faire _Ofelia_ dead!

Queene Sweetes to the sweete, farewell:

I had thought to adorne thy bridale bed, faire maide,

And not to follow thee vnto thy graue.

Lear. Forbeare the earth a while: sister farewell:

_L_eartes leapes into the graue._

Now powre your earth on, _Olympus_ hie,

And make a hill to o're top side _Pellon_: _Hamlet leapes_

Whats he that coniures so? _in after _L_eartes_

Ham. Beholde tis I, _Hamlet_ the Dane.

Lear. The diuell take thy scule.

Ham. O thou praiest not well,

I prethee take thy hand from off my throte,

For there is something in me dangerous,

Which let thy wisdom feare, holde off thy hand: [G2]

I lou'de _Ofelia_ as deere as twenty brothers could:

Shew me what thou wilt doe for her:

Wilt fight, wilt fast, wilt pray,

Wilt drinke vp vessels, eate a crocadile? He doct:

Com'st thou here to whine?

And where thou talk'st of burying thee a liue,

Here set vs stand: and let them throw on vs,

Whole hills of earth, till with the height thereof,

Make Ocell as a Wart.

King. Forbeare _Leartes_, now is hee mad, as is the sea,

Anone as milde and gentle as a Doe:

Therefore a while giue his wilde humour scope.

Ham. What is the reason sir that you wrong mee thus?

I neuer gaue you cause: but stand away,

A Cat will meaw, a Dog will haue a day.

Exit Hamlet and Horatio.

Queene. Alas, it is his madnes makes him thus,

And not his heart, _Lear_.

King. My lord, t'is so: but wee'le no longer trifle,

This very day shall _Hamlet_ drinke his last,

For presently we meane to send to him,

Therefore _Lear_ be in readynes.

Lear. My lord, till then my scule will not bee quiet.

King. Come _Gertred_, wee'l haue _Lear_ and our sonne,

Made friends and Louers, as befittes them both,

Even as they tender vs, and loue their countrie.

Queene God grant they may. _exeunt omnes._

Enter Hamlet and Horatio

Ham. beleeue mee, it grieues mee much _Horatio_,

That to _Lear_ I forgot my selfe:

For by my selfe me thinkes I feeles his grieffe,

Though there's a difference in each others wrong.

Enter a Bragart Gentleman.

Horatio, but marke yon water-flie,

The Court knowes him, but hee knowes not the Court.

Gent. Now God saue thee, sweete prince _Hamlet_.

[G2v]

Ham. And you sir: sch, how the muske-cod smells!

Gent. I come with an embassage from his maiesty to you

Ham. I shall sir giue you attention:

By my troth me thinkes t'is very colde.

Gent. It is indeede very rawish colde.

Ham. T'is hot me thinkes.

Gent. Very swoltery hete:

The King, sweete Prince, hath sayd a wager on your side,

Six Barbary horse, against six french rapiers,

With all their accoutrements too, a the carriages:

In good faith they are curiously wrought.

Ham. The cariages sir, I do not know what you meane.

Gent. The girdles, and hangers sir, and such like.

*_Ham._ The worde had beene more cosin german to the
phrase, if he could haue carried the canon by his side,
And howe's the wager? I vnderstand you now.*

Gent. Mary sir, that yong Leartes in twelue venies

At Rapier and Dagger do not get three cddes of you,

And on your side the King hath laide,

And desires you to be in readinesse.

*_Ham._ Very well, if the King dare venture his wager,
I dare venture my skull: when must this be?*

Gent. My Lord, presently, the king, and her maiesty,

With the rest of the best iudgement in the Court,

Are comming downe into the outward passace.

Ham. Goe tell his maiestie, I will attend him.

Gent. I shall deliuer your most sweet answer. _exit._

*_Ham._ You may sir, none better, for y'are spiced,
Else he had a bad nose could not smell a foole.*

Her. He will disclose himself without inquirie.

*_Ham._ Beleeue me _Heratio_, my hart is on the sodaine
Very sore, all here about.*

Her. My lord, forebeare the challenge then.

*_Ham._ No _Heratio_, not I, if danger be now,
Why then it is not to come, theres a predestinate prouidence
in the fall of a sparrow: heere comes the King. [Gz]*

Enter King, Queene, Leartes, Lordes.

*_King_ Now sonne _Hamlet_, we haue laid vpon your head,
And make no question but to haue the best.*

Ham. Your maiestie hath laide a the weaker side.

King We doubt it not, deliuer them the fcyles.

*_Ham._ First Leartes, heere's my hand and scue,
Protesting that I neuer wrongd _Learthes_.*

If _Hamlet_ in his madnesse did amisse,

That was not _Hamlet_, but his madnes did it,

And all the wrong I e're did to _Learthes_,

I here proclaime was madnes, therefore lets be at peace,

And thinke I haue shot mine arrow e're the house,

And hurt my brother.

*_Lear._ Sir I am satisfied in nature,
But in termes of honor I le stand ascofe,*

And will no reconcilment,

Till by some elder maisters of our time

I may be satisfied.

King Giue them the fcyles.

Ham. I le be your fcyse _Learthes_, these fcyles,

Haue all a laught, come on sir: _a hit._

Lear. No none. _Heere they play:_

Ham. Judgement.

Gent. A hit, a most palpable hit.

Lear. Well, come againe. _They play againe._

Ham. Another. Judgement.

Lear. I, I grant, a tuch, a tuch.

King Here _Hamlet_, the king doth drinke a health to thee

Queene Here _Hamlet_, take my napkin, wipe thy face.

King Giue him the wine.

*_Ham._ Set it by, I'll haue another bowt first,
I'll drinke anone.*

Queene Here _Hamlet_, thy mother drinkes to thee.

Shee drinkes.

King Do not drinke _Gertred_: O't'is the poysoned cup!

Ham. _Leartes_ come, you dally with me, [Izv]

I pray you passe with your most cunningst play.

Lear. I! say you so? haue at you,

I'll hit you now my Lord:

And yet it goes almost against my conscience.

Ham. Come on sir.

*_They catch one anothers Rapiers, and both are wounded,
Learthes fallest downe, the Queene fallest downe and dies._*

King Looke to the Queene.

Queene O the drinke, the drinke, H _amlet_, the drinke.

Ham. Treason, he, keepe the gates.

Lords How ist my Lord _Learthes_?

Lear. Euen as a coxcombe should,

Feeblishly slaine with my owne weapon:

Hamlet, thou hast not in thee halfe an houre of life,

The fatall Instrument is in thy hand.

Vnbated and inuenomed: thy mother's poysoned

That drinke was made for thee.

Ham. The poysoned Instrument within my hand?

Then venome to thy venome, die damn'd villaine:

Come drinke, here lies thy vnion here. _The king dies._

Lear. O he is iustly serued:

Hamlet, before I die, here take my hand,

And withall, my loue: I doe forgiue thee. _Learthes dies._

Ham. And I thee, O I am dead _Horatio_, fare thee well.

Hor. No, I am more an antike Roman,

Then a Dane, here is some poison left.

*_Ham._ Vpon my soue I charge thee let it goe,
O fie _Horatio_, and if thou shouldst die,
What a scandale wouldst thou leaue behinde?
What tongue should tell the story of our deaths,
If not from thee? O my heart sinckes _Horatio_,
Mine eyes haue lost their sight, my tongue his vse:
Farewel _Horatio_, heauen receiue my soule. _Ham. dies._*

_Enter Voltemar and the Ambassadors from England. [94]

enter Fortenbrasse with his traine. _

Fort. Where is this bloudy fight?

*_Her._ If aught of wee or wonder you 'ld behold,
Then looke vpon this tragicke spectacle.*

*_Fort._ O imperious death! how many Princes
Hast thou at one draft bloudily shot to death? (_sand_*

*_Ambass._ Our ambassie that we haue brought from _Eng-_
Where be these Princes that should heare vs speake?*

O most most vnlocked for time! vnhappy country.

*_Her._ Content your selues, He shew to all, the ground,
The first beginning of this Tragedy:*

Let there a scaffold be rearde vp in the market place,

And let the State of the world be there:

Where you shall heare such a sad story tolde,

That neuer mortall man could more vnfold.

Fort. I haue some rights of memory to this kingdome,

Which now to claime my leisure doth inuite mee:

Let foure of our chieftest Captaines

Beare _Hamlet_ like a souldier to his graue:

For he was likely, had he liued,

To a prou'd most royall.

Take vp the bodie, such a fight as this

Becomes the fieldes, but here doth much amisse.

Finis

End of the Project Gutenberg EBook of The Tragicall Historie of Hamlet,
Prince of Denmarke, by William Shakespeare

HAMLET

Project Gutenberg's *Beautiful Stories from Shakespeare*, by E. Nesbit

Hamlet was the only son of the King of Denmark. He loved his father and mother dearly--and was happy in the love of a sweet lady named Ophelia. Her father, Polonius, was the King's Chamberlain.

While Hamlet was away studying at Wittenberg, his father died. Young Hamlet hastened home in great grief to hear that a serpent had stung the King, and that he was dead. The young Prince had loved his father so tenderly that you may judge what he felt when he found that the Queen, before yet the King had been laid in the ground a month, had determined to marry again--and to marry the dead King's brother.

Hamlet refused to put off mourning for the wedding.

"It is not only the black I wear on my body," he said, "that proves my loss. I wear mourning in my heart for my dead father. His son at least remembers him, and grieves still."

Then said Claudius the King's brother, "This grief is unreasonable. Of course you must sorrow at the loss of your father, but--"

"Ah," said Hamlet, bitterly, "I cannot in one little month forget those I love."

With that the Queen and Claudius left him, to make merry over their wedding, forgetting the poor good King who had been so kind to them both.

And Hamlet, left alone, began to wonder and to question as to what he ought to do. For he could not believe the story about the snake-bite. It seemed to him all too plain that the wicked Claudius had killed the King, so as to get the crown and marry the Queen. Yet he had no proof, and could not accuse Claudius.

And while he was thus thinking came Horatio, a fellow student of his, from Wittenberg.

“What brought you here?” asked Hamlet, when he had greeted his friend kindly.

“I came, my lord, to see your father's funeral.”

“I think it was to see my mother's wedding,” said Hamlet, bitterly. “My father! We shall not look upon his like again.”

“My lord,” answered Horatio, “I think I saw him yesternight.”

Then, while Hamlet listened in surprise, Horatio told how he, with two gentlemen of the guard, had seen the King's ghost on the battlements. Hamlet went that night, and true enough, at midnight, the ghost of the King, in the armor he had been wont to wear, appeared on the battlements in the chill moonlight. Hamlet was a brave youth. Instead of running away from the ghost he spoke to it--and when it beckoned him he followed it to a quiet place, and there the ghost told him that what he had suspected was true. The wicked Claudius had indeed killed his good brother the King, by dropping poison into his ear as he slept in his orchard in the afternoon.

“And you,” said the ghost, “must avenge this cruel murder-- on my wicked brother. But do nothing against the Queen-- for I have loved her, and she is your mother. Remember me.”

Then seeing the morning approach, the ghost vanished.

“Now,” said Hamlet, “there is nothing left but revenge. Remember thee--I will remember nothing else--books, pleasure, youth--let all go--and your commands alone live on my brain.”

So when his friends came back he made them swear to keep the secret of the ghost, and then went in from the battlements, now gray with mingled dawn and moonlight, to think how he might best avenge his murdered father.

The shock of seeing and hearing his father's ghost made him feel almost mad, and for fear that his uncle might notice that he was not himself, he determined to hide his mad longing for revenge under a pretended madness in other matters.

And when he met Ophelia, who loved him--and to whom he had given gifts, and letters, and many loving words--he behaved so wildly to her, that she could not but think him mad. For she loved him so that she could not believe he would be as cruel as this, unless he were quite mad. So she

told her father, and showed him a pretty letter from Hamlet. And in the letter was much folly, and this pretty verse--

“Doubt that the stars are fire;
Doubt that the sun doth move;
Doubt truth to be a liar;
But never doubt I love.”

And from that time everyone believed that the cause of Hamlet's supposed madness was love.

Poor Hamlet was very unhappy. He longed to obey his father's ghost--and yet he was too gentle and kindly to wish to kill another man, even his father's murderer. And sometimes he wondered whether, after all, the ghost spoke truly.

Just at this time some actors came to the Court, and Hamlet ordered them to perform a certain play before the King and Queen. Now, this play was the story of a man who had been murdered in his garden by a near relation, who afterwards married the dead man's wife.

You may imagine the feelings of the wicked King, as he sat on his throne, with the Queen beside him and all his Court around, and saw, acted on the stage, the very wickedness that he had himself done. And when, in the play, the wicked relation poured poison into the ear of the sleeping man, the wicked Claudius suddenly rose, and staggered from the room--the Queen and others following.

Then said Hamlet to his friends--

“Now I am sure the ghost spoke true. For if Claudius had not done this murder, he could not have been so distressed to see it in a play.”

Now the Queen sent for Hamlet, by the King's desire, to scold him for his conduct during the play, and for other matters; and Claudius, wishing to know exactly what happened, told old Polonius to hide himself behind the hangings in the Queen's room. And as they talked, the Queen got frightened at Hamlet's rough, strange words, and cried for help, and Polonius behind the curtain cried out too. Hamlet, thinking it was the King who was hidden there, thrust with his sword at the hangings, and killed, not the King, but poor old Polonius.

So now Hamlet had offended his uncle and his mother, and by bad hap killed his true love's father.

“Oh! what a rash and bloody deed is this,” cried the Queen.

And Hamlet answered bitterly, “Almost as bad as to kill a king, and marry his brother.” Then Hamlet told the Queen plainly all his thoughts

and how he knew of the murder, and begged her, at least, to have no more friendship or kindness of the base Claudius, who had killed the good King. And as they spoke the King's ghost again appeared before Hamlet, but the Queen could not see it. So when the ghost had gone, they parted.

When the Queen told Claudius what had passed, and how Polonius was dead, he said, "This shows plainly that Hamlet is mad, and since he has killed the Chancellor, it is for his own safety that we must carry out our plan, and send him away to England."

So Hamlet was sent, under charge of two courtiers who served the King, and these bore letters to the English Court, requiring that Hamlet should be put to death. But Hamlet had the good sense to get at these letters, and put in others instead, with the names of the two courtiers who were so ready to betray him. Then, as the vessel went to England, Hamlet escaped on board a pirate ship, and the two wicked courtiers left him to his fate, and went on to meet theirs.

Hamlet hurried home, but in the meantime a dreadful thing had happened. Poor pretty Ophelia, having lost her lover and her father, lost her wits too, and went in sad madness about the Court, with straws, and weeds, and flowers in her hair, singing strange scraps of songs, and talking poor, foolish, pretty talk with no heart of meaning to it. And one day, coming to a stream where willows grew, she tried to bang a flowery garland on a willow, and fell into the water with all her flowers, and so died.

And Hamlet had loved her, though his plan of seeming madness had made him hide it; and when he came back, he found the King and Queen, and the Court, weeping at the funeral of his dear love and lady.

Ophelia's brother, Laertes, had also just come to Court to ask justice for the death of his father, old Polonius; and now, wild with grief, he leaped into his sister's grave, to clasp her in his arms once more.

"I loved her more than forty thousand brothers," cried Hamlet, and leapt into the grave after him, and they fought till they were parted.

Afterwards Hamlet begged Laertes to forgive him.

"I could not bear," he said, "that any, even a brother, should seem to love her more than I."

But the wicked Claudius would not let them be friends. He told Laertes how Hamlet had killed old Polonius, and between them they made a plot to slay Hamlet by treachery.

Laertes challenged him to a fencing match, and all the Court were present. Hamlet had the blunt foil always used in fencing, but Laertes

had prepared for himself a sword, sharp, and tipped with poison. And the wicked King had made ready a bowl of poisoned wine, which he meant to give poor Hamlet when he should grow warm with the sword play, and should call for drink.

So Laertes and Hamlet fought, and Laertes, after some fencing, gave Hamlet a sharp sword thrust. Hamlet, angry at this treachery--for they had been fencing, not as men fight, but as they play--closed with Laertes in a struggle; both dropped their swords, and when they picked them up again, Hamlet, without noticing it, had exchanged his own blunt sword for Laertes' sharp and poisoned one. And with one thrust of it he pierced Laertes, who fell dead by his own treachery.

At this moment the Queen cried out, "The drink, the drink! Oh, my dear Hamlet! I am poisoned!"

She had drunk of the poisoned bowl the King had prepared for Hamlet, and the King saw the Queen, whom, wicked as he was, he really loved, fall dead by his means.

Then Ophelia being dead, and Polonius, and the Queen, and Laertes, and the two courtiers who had been sent to England, Hamlet at last found courage to do the ghost's bidding and avenge his father's murder--which, if he had braced up his heart to do long before, all these lives had been spared, and none had suffered but the wicked King, who well deserved to die.

Hamlet, his heart at last being great enough to do the deed he ought, turned the poisoned sword on the false King.

"Then--venom--do thy work!" he cried, and the King died.

So Hamlet in the end kept the promise he had made his father. And all being now accomplished, he himself died. And those who stood by saw him die, with prayers and tears, for his friends and his people loved him with their whole hearts. Thus ends the tragic tale of Hamlet, Prince of Denmark.

HAMLET.

The Project Gutenberg EBook of *The Works of William Shakespeare [Cambridge Edition] [Vol. 8 of 9 vols.]*, by William Shakespeare

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ[A].

CLAUDIUS, king of Denmark.

HAMLET, son to the late, and nephew to the present king.

POLONIUS, lord chamberlain.

HORATIO, friend to Hamlet.

LAERTES, son to Polonius.

VOLTIMAND, }

CORNELIUS, }

ROSENCRANTZ, } courtiers.

GUILDENSTERN, }

OSRIC, }

A Gentleman, }

A Priest.

MARCELLUS, } officers.

BERNARDO, }

FRANCISCO, a soldier.

REYNALDO, servant to Polonius.

Players.

Two Clowns, grave-diggers.

FORTINBRAS, prince of Norway.

A Captain.

English Ambassadors.

GERTRUDE, queen of Denmark, and mother to Hamlet.

OPHELIA, daughter to Polonius.

Lords, Ladies, Officers, Soldiers, Sailors, Messengers, and other
Attendants.

Ghost of Hamlet's Father.

SCENE: _Denmark_[B].

[A] DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.] First given by Rowe.

[B] Denmark] Edd. (Globe ed.) Elsinoor. Rowe.

THE TRAGEDY OF
HAMLET

PRINCE OF DENMARK.

ACT I.

SCENE I. _Elsinore. A platform before the castle._

FRANCISCO _at his post. Enter to him_ BERNARDO.[1]

Ber. Who's there?[2][3]

Fran. Nay, answer me: stand, and unfold yourself.[3]

Ber. Long live the king![3]

Fran. Bernardo?[3][4]

Ber. He.[3] 5

Fran. You come most carefully upon your hour.[5]

Ber. 'Tis now struck twelve; get thee to bed, Francisco.[6]

Fran. For this relief much thanks: 'tis bitter cold,
And I am sick at heart.

Ber. Have you had quiet guard?

Fran. Not a mouse stirring. 10

Ber. Well, good night.[7]
If you do meet Horatio and Marcellus,[7][8]
The rivals of my watch, bid them make haste.[7][8]

Fran. I think I hear them. Stand, ho! Who is there?[9]

Enter HORATIO _and_ MARCELLUS.

Hor. Friends to this ground.

Mar. And liegemen to the Dane. 15

Fran. Give you good night.[10]

Mar. O, farewell, honest soldier:[11][12]
Who hath relieved you?[13]

Fran. Bernardo hath my place.[13]
Give you good night. [_Exit._][10][13]

Mar. Holla! Bernardo!

Ber. Say,[14][15]
What, is Horatio there?[14]

Hor. A piece of him.[16]

Ber. Welcome, Horatio: welcome, good Marcellus. 20

Mar. What, has this thing appear'd again to-night?[17]

Ber. I have seen nothing.

Mar. Horatio says 'tis but our fantasy,[18]
And will not let belief take hold of him
Touching this dreaded sight, twice seen of us:[19] 25
Therefore I have entreated him along[20]
With us to watch the minutes of this night,[20]
That if again this apparition come,
He may approve our eyes and speak to it.

Hor. Tush, tush, 'twill not appear.

Ber. Sit down awhile;[21] 30
And let us once again assail your ears,
That are so fortified against our story,[22]
What we have two nights seen.[22][23]

Hor. Well, sit we down,
And let us hear Bernardo speak of this.

Ber. Last night of all, 35
When yond same star that's westward from the pole[24]
Had made his course to illume that part of heaven[25]
Where now it burns, Marcellus and myself,
The bell then beating one--[26]

Enter Ghost.

Mar. Peace, break thee off; look, where it comes again![27] 40

Ber. In the same figure, like the king that's dead.

Mar. Thou art a scholar; speak to it, Horatio.

Ber. Looks it not like the king? mark it, Horatio.[28]

Hor. Most like: it harrows me with fear and wonder.[29]

Ber. It would be spoke to.

Mar. Question it, Horatio.[30] 45

Hor. What art thou, that usurp'st this time of night,[31]
Together with that fair and warlike form
In which the majesty of buried Denmark
Did sometimes march? by heaven I charge thee, speak![32]

Mar. It is offended.

Ber. See, it stalks away! 50

Hor. Stay! speak, speak! I charge thee, speak![33]

[_Exit Ghost._]

Mar. 'Tis gone, and will not answer.

Ber. How now, Horatio! you tremble and look pale:
Is not this something more than fantasy?
What think you on't?[34] 55

Hor. Before my God, I might not this believe[35]
Without the sensible and true avouch[36]
Of mine own eyes.

Mar. Is it not like the king?

Hor. As thou art to thyself:
Such was the very armour he had on[37] 60
When he the ambitious Norway combated[38]
So frown'd he once, when, in an angry parle,
He smote the sledded Polacks on the ice.[39]
'Tis strange.[40]

Mar. Thus twice before, and jump at this dead hour,[41] 65
With martial stalk hath he gone by our watch.[42]

Hor. In what particular thought to work I know not[43]
But, in the gross and scope of my opinion,[44]
This bodes some strange eruption to our state.

Mar. Good now, sit down, and tell me, he that knows,[45] 70
Why this same strict and most observant watch

So nightly toils the subject of the land,[46]
 And why such daily cast of brazen cannon,[47]
 And foreign mart for implements of war;
 Why such impress of shipwrights, whose sore task 75
 Does not divide the Sunday from the week;[48]
 What might be toward, that this sweaty haste
 Doth make the night joint-labourer with the day:[49]
 Who is't that can inform me?

Hor. That can I;
 At least the whisper goes so. Our last king, 80
 Whose image even but now appear'd to us,
 Was, as you know, by Fortinbras of Norway,
 Thereto prick'd on by a most emulate pride,[50]
 Dared to the combat; in which our valiant Hamlet--[51]
 For so this side of our known world esteem'd him-- 85
 Did slay this Fortinbras; who by a seal'd compact,[52]
 Well ratified by law and heraldry,[53]
 Did forfeit, with his life, all those his lands[54]
 Which he stood seized of, to the conqueror:[55]
 Against the which, a moiety competent 90
 Was gaged by our king; which had return'd[56]
 To the inheritance of Fortinbras,
 Had he been vanquisher; as, by the same covenant[57]
 And carriage of the article design'd,[58]
 His fell to Hamlet. Now, sir, young Fortinbras,[59] 95
 Of unimproved mettle hot and full,[60]
 Hath in the skirts of Norway here and there
 Shark'd up a list of lawless resolute,[61][62]
 For food and diet, to some enterprise[62]
 That hath a stomach in't: which is no other--[63] 100
 As it doth well appear unto our state--[64]
 But to recover of us, by strong hand
 And terms compulsatory, those foresaid lands[65]
 So by his father lost: and this, I take it,
 Is the main motive of our preparations, 105
 The source of this our watch and the chief head
 Of this post-haste and romage in the land.

Ber. I think it be no other but e'en so:[66][67]
 Well may it sort, that this portentous figure[66]
 Comes armed through our watch, so like the king[66] 110
 That was and is the question of these wars.[66]

Hor. A mote it is to trouble the mind's eye.[66][68]
 In the most high and palmy state of Rome,[66][69]
 A little ere the mightiest Julius fell,[66]
 The graves stood tenantless, and the sheeted dead[66][70] 115
 Did squeak and gibber in the Roman streets:[66][71]

.
 As stars with trains of fire and dews of blood,[66][72][73]
 Disasters in the sun; and the moist star,[66][74][73]
 Upon whose influence Neptune's empire stands,[66]
 Was sick almost to doomsday with eclipse:[66] 120
 And even the like precursor of fierce events,[66][75]
 As harbingers preceding still the fates[66][76]
 And prologue to the omen coming on,[66][77]
 Have heaven and earth together demonstrated[66]
 Unto our climates and countrymen.[66][78] 125

Re-enter Ghost.

But soft, behold! lo, where it comes again!
 I'll cross it, though it blast me. Stay, illusion![79]
 If thou hast any sound, or use of voice,
 Speak to me:[80]
 If there be any good thing to be done,[80] 130
 That may to thee do ease and grace to me,[81]
 Speak to me:[81]
 If thou art privy to thy country's fate,
 Which, happily, foreknowing may avoid,[82][83]
 O, speak![82] 135
 Or if thou hast uphoarded in thy life
 Extorted treasure in the womb of earth,
 For which, they say, you spirits oft walk in death,[84]
 Speak of it: stay, and speak! [_The cock crows._] Stop it,
 Marcellus.[85]

Mar. Shall I strike at it with my partisan?[86] 140

Hor. Do, if it will not stand.[87][88]

Ber. 'Tis here![87]

Hor. 'Tis here![87]

Mar. 'Tis gone! [_Exit Ghost._][87][89]
 We do it wrong, being so majestic,
 To offer it the show of violence;
 For it is, as the air, invulnerable,[90] 145
 And our vain blows malicious mockery.

Ber. It was about to speak, when the cock crew.

Hor. And then it started like a guilty thing
 Upon a fearful summons. I have heard,
 The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,[91] 150
 Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat

Awake the god of day, and at his warning,[92]
Whether in sea or fire, in earth or air,[92]
The extravagant and erring spirit hies[92][93]
To his confine: and of the truth herein[92] 155
This present object made probation.

Mar. It faded on the crowing of the cock.[94]
Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes[95]
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:[96] 160
And then, they say, no spirit dare stir abroad,[97]
The nights are wholesome, then no planets strike,
No fairy takes nor witch hath power to charm,[98]
So hallow'd and so gracious is the time.[99]

Hor. So have I heard and do in part believe it. 165
But look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward hill:[100]
Break we our watch up; and by my advice,[101]
Let us impart what we have seen to-night
Unto young Hamlet; for, upon my life,[102] 170
This spirit, dumb to us, will speak to him:
Do you consent we shall acquaint him with it,[103]
As needful in our loves, fitting our duty?

Mar. Let's do't, I pray; and I this morning know[104]
Where we shall find him most conveniently. [_Exeunt._][105] 175

SCENE II. _A room of state in the castle._

Flourish. Enter the KING, QUEEN, HAMLET, POLONIUS, LAERTES,
VOLTIMAND, CORNELIUS, Lords, _and_ Attendants.[106]

King. Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death[107]
The memory be green, and that it us befitted[107][108]
To bear our hearts in grief and our whole kingdom[109]
To be contracted in one brow of woe,
Yet so far hath discretion fought with nature 5
That we with wisest sorrow think on him,
Together with remembrance of ourselves.
Therefore our sometime sister, now our queen,[110]
The imperial jointress to this warlike state,[111]
Have we, as 'twere with a defeated joy,-- 10
With an auspicious and a dropping eye,[112]
With mirth in funeral and with dirge in marriage,
In equal scale weighing delight and dole,--
Taken to wife: nor have we herein barr'd
Your better wisdoms, which have freely gone 15

With this affair along. For all, our thanks.[113]
 Now follows, that you know, young Fortinbras,[114]
 Holding a weak supposal of our worth,
 Or thinking by our late dear brother's death
 Our state to be disjoint and out of frame, 20
 Colleague'd with this dream of his advantage,[115]
 He hath not fail'd to pester us with message,
 Importing the surrender of those lands
 Lost by his father, with all bonds of law,[116]
 To our most valiant brother. So much for him.[117] 25
 Now for ourself, and for this time of meeting:[118]
 Thus much the business is: we have here writ
 To Norway, uncle of young Fortinbras,--
 Who, impotent and bed-rid, scarcely hears[119]
 Of this his nephew's purpose,--to suppress 30
 His further gait herein; in that the levies,[120]
 The lists and full proportions, are all made
 Out of his subject: and we here dispatch[121]
 You, good Cornelius, and you, Voltimand,[122]
 For bearers of this greeting to old Norway,[123] 35
 Giving to you no further personal power[124]
 To business with the king more than the scope[124]
 Of these delated articles allow.[125]
 Farewell, and let your haste commend your duty.[126]

Cor.} In that and all things will we show our duty.[127] 40
 Vol.}

King. We doubt it nothing: heartily farewell.[128]

[_Exeunt Voltimand and Cornelius._]

And now, Laertes, what's the news with you?[129]
 You told us of some suit; what is't, Laertes?
 You cannot speak of reason to the Dane,
 And lose your voice: what wouldst thou beg, Laertes,[130] 45
 That shall not be my offer, not thy asking?[131]
 The head is not more native to the heart,[132]
 The hand more instrumental to the mouth,
 Than is the throne of Denmark to thy father.[133]
 What wouldst thou have, Laertes?

Laer. My dread lord,[134] 50
 Your leave and favour to return to France,
 From whence though willingly I came to Denmark,
 To show my duty in your coronation,
 Yet now, I must confess, that duty done,
 My thoughts and wishes bend again toward France[135] 55
 And bow them to your gracious leave and pardon.

King. Have you your father's leave? What says Polonius?[136]

Pol. He hath, my lord, wrung from me my slow leave[137][138][139]
By laboursome petition, and at last[138][139][140]
Upon his will I seal'd my hard consent:[139] 60
I do beseech you, give him leave to go.

King. Take thy fair hour, Laertes; time be thine,[141]
And thy best graces spend it at thy will![141][142]
But now, my cousin Hamlet, and my son,--[143]

Ham. [_Aside_] A little more than kin, and less than kind.[144] 65

King. How is it that the clouds still hang on you?

Ham. Not so, my lord; I am too much i' the sun.[145]

Queen. Good Hamlet, cast thy nighted colour off,[146]
And let thine eye look like a friend on Denmark.
Do not for ever with thy veiled lids[147] 70
Seek for thy noble father in the dust:
Thou know'st 'tis common; all that lives must die,[148]
Passing through nature to eternity.

Ham. Ay, madam, it is common.

Queen. If it be,
Why seems it so particular with thee? 75

Ham. Seems, madam! nay, it is; I know not 'seems.'
'Tis not alone my inky cloak, good mother,[149]
Nor customary suits of solemn black,
Nor windy suspiration of forced breath,
No, nor the fruitful river in the eye, 80
Nor the dejected haviour of the visage,
Together with all forms, moods, shapes of grief,[150]
That can denote me truly: these indeed seem,[151]
For they are actions that a man might play:
But I have that within which passes show:[152] 85
These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

King. 'Tis sweet and commendable in your nature, Hamlet,[153]
To give these mourning duties to your father:
But, you must know, your father lost a father,
That father lost, lost his, and the survivor bound[154] 90
In filial obligation for some term
To do obsequious sorrow: but to persevere[155]
In obstinate condolement is a course[156]

Of impious stubbornness; 'tis unmanly grief:[156][157]
 It shows a will most incorrect to heaven, 95
 A heart unfortified, a mind impatient,[158]
 An understanding simple and unschool'd:
 For what we know must be and is as common
 As any the most vulgar thing to sense,
 Why should we in our peevish opposition 100
 Take it to heart? Fie! 'tis a fault to heaven,
 A fault against the dead, a fault to nature,
 To reason most absurd, whose common theme[159]
 Is death of fathers, and who still hath cried,
 From the first corse till he that died to-day,[160] 105
 'This must be so.' We pray you, throw to earth
 This unprevailing woe, and think of us[161]
 As of a father: for let the world take note,[162]
 You are the most immediate to our throne,
 And with no less nobility of love[163][164] 110
 Than that which dearest father bears his son[164]
 Do I impart toward you. For your intent[164][165]
 In going back to school in Wittenberg,[166]
 It is most retrograde to our desire:[167]
 And we beseech you, bend you to remain[168] 115
 Here in the cheer and comfort of our eye,
 Our chiefest courtier, cousin and our son.

Queen. Let not thy mother lose her prayers, Hamlet:[169]
 I pray thee, stay with us; go not to Wittenberg.[170]

Ham. I shall in all my best obey you, madam.[171] 120

King. Why, 'tis a loving and a fair reply:[172]
 Be as ourself in Denmark. Madam, come;
 This gentle and unforced accord of Hamlet
 Sits smiling to my heart: in grace whereof,[173]
 No jocund health that Denmark drinks to-day, 125
 But the great cannon to the clouds shall tell,[174]
 And the king's rouse the heaven shall bruit again,[175]
 Re-speaking earthly thunder. Come away.[176]

[_Flourish. Exeunt all but Hamlet._]

Ham. O, that this too too solid flesh would melt,[177]
 Thaw and resolve itself into a dew! 130
 Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
 His canon 'gainst self-slaughter! O God! God![178]
 How weary, stale, flat and unprofitable[179]
 Seem to me all the uses of this world![180]
 Fie on't! ah fie! 'tis an unweeded garden,[181] 135
 That grows to seed; things rank and gross in nature

Possess it merely. That it should come to this![182]
 But two months dead! nay, not so much, not two:
 So excellent a king; that was, to this,[183]
 Hyperion to a satyr: so loving to my mother,[183][184] 140
 That he might not beteem the winds of heaven[185]
 Visit her face too roughly. Heaven and earth![186]
 Must I remember? why, she would hang on him,[186][187]
 As if increase of appetite had grown
 By what it fed on: and yet, within a month--[188] 145
 Let me not think on't--Frailty, thy name is woman!--[189]
 A little month, or ere those shoes were old[190]
 With which she follow'd my poor father's body,[191]
 Like Niobe, all tears:--why she, even she,--[192]
 O God! a beast, that wants discourse of reason,[193] 150
 Would have mourn'd longer,--married with my uncle,[194]
 My father's brother, but no more like my father[195]
 Than I to Hercules: within a month;
 Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears[196]
 Had left the flushing in her galled eyes,[197] 155
 She married. O, most wicked speed, to post
 With such dexterity to incestuous sheets![198]
 It is not, nor it cannot come to good:
 But break, my heart, for I must hold my tongue![199]

Enter HORATIO, MARCELLUS, _and_ BERNARDO.

Hor. Hail to your lordship!

Ham. I am glad to see you well:[200][201] 160
 Horatio,--or I do forget myself.[201][202]

Hor. The same, my lord, and your poor servant ever.[203]

Ham. Sir, my good friend; I'll change that name with you:[204]
 And what make you from Wittenberg, Horatio?
 Marcellus?[205] 165

Mar. My good lord?[206]

Ham. I am very glad to see you. [_To Ber.] Good even, sir.[207]
 But what, in faith, make you from Wittenberg?[208]

Hor. A truant disposition, good my lord.[209]

Ham. I would not hear your enemy say so,[210] 170
 Nor shall you do my ear that violence,[211]
 To make it truster of your own report[212]
 Against yourself: I know you are no truant.
 But what is your affair in Elsinore?[213]

We'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart.[214] 175

Hor. My lord, I came to see your father's funeral.

Ham. I prethee, do not mock me, fellow-student;[215]
I think it was to see my mother's wedding.[216]

Hor. Indeed, my lord, it follow'd hard upon.[217]

Ham. Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral baked-meats 180
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.
Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven
Or ever I had seen that day, Horatio![218]
My father!--methinks I see my father.

Hor. O where, my lord?

Ham. In my mind's eye, Horatio.[219] 185

Hor. I saw him once; he was a goodly king.[220]

Ham. He was a man, take him for all in all,[220][221]
I shall not look upon his like again.[222]

Hor. My lord, I think I saw him yesternight.

Ham. Saw? Who?[223] 190

Hor. My lord, the king your father.

Ham. The king my father!

Hor. Season your admiration for a while[224]
With an attent ear, till I may deliver,[225]
Upon the witness of these gentlemen,
This marvel to you.

Ham. For God's love, let me hear.[226] 195

Hor. Two nights together had these gentlemen,
Marcellus and Bernardo, on their watch,
In the dead vast and middle of the night,[227]
Been thus encounter'd. A figure like your father,
Armed at point exactly, cap-a-pe,[228] 200
Appears before them, and with solemn march
Goes slow and stately by them: thrice he walk'd[229]
By their oppress'd and fear-surprised eyes,[230]
Within his truncheon's length; whilst they, distill'd[231]
Almost to jelly with the act of fear,[232] 205

Stand dumb, and speak not to him. This to me
In dreadful secrecy impart they did;[233]
And I with them the third night kept the watch:
Where, as they had deliver'd, both in time,[234]
Form of the thing, each word made true and good, 210
The apparition comes: I knew your father;[235]
These hands are not more like.

Ham. But where was this?

Mar. My lord, upon the platform where we watch'd.

Ham. Did you not speak to it?

Hor. My lord, I did,[236]
But answer made it none: yet once methought[237] 215
It lifted up its head and did address[238]
Itself to motion, like as it would speak:[239]
But even then the morning cock crew loud,
And at the sound it shrunk in haste away
And vanish'd from our sight.

Ham. 'Tis very strange. 220

Hor. As I do live, my honour'd lord, 'tis true,[240]
And we did think it writ down in our duty[241]
To let you know of it.[242]

Ham. Indeed, indeed, sirs, but this troubles me.[243]
Hold you the watch to-night?

Mar. } We do, my lord.[244] 225
Ber. }

Ham. Arm'd, say you?

Mar. } Arm'd, my lord.
Ber. }

Ham. From top to toe?[244]

Mar. } My lord, from head to foot.[244][245][246]
Ber. }

Ham. Then saw you not his face?[246][247]

Hor. O, yes, my lord; he wore his beaver up.[246][248]

Ham. What, look'd he frowningly?[249] 230

Hor. A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Ham. Pale or red?

Hor. Nay, very pale.

Ham. And fix'd his eyes upon you?

Hor. Most constantly.

Ham. I would I had been there.

Hor. It would have much amazed you.[250] 235

Ham. Very like, very like. Stay'd it long?[250][251]

Hor. While one with moderate haste might tell a hundred.[250][252]

Mar.} Longer, longer.[250][253]

Ber.}

Hor. Not when I saw't.

Ham. His beard was grizzled? no?[254][255]

Hor. It was, as I have seen it in his life,[255][256] 240
A sable silver'd.[257]

Ham. I will watch to-night;
Perchance 'twill walk again.

Hor. I warrant it will.[258]

Ham. If it assume my noble father's person,
I'll speak to it, though hell itself should gape
And bid me hold my peace. I pray you all, 245
If you have hitherto conceal'd this sight,[259]
Let it be tenable in your silence still,[260]
And whatsoever else shall hap to-night,[261]
Give it an understanding, but no tongue:
I will requite your loves. So fare you well:[262] 250
Upon the platform, 'twixt eleven and twelve.[263]
I'll visit you.

All. Our duty to your honour.[264]

Ham. Your loves, as mine to you: farewell.[265]

[_Exeunt all but Hamlet._

My father's spirit in arms! all is not well;[266]
I doubt some foul play: would the night were come! 255
Till then sit still, my soul: foul deeds will rise,[267]
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes. [_Exit._

SCENE III. _A room in Polonius's house._

Enter LAERTES _and_ OPHELIA.[268]

Laer. My necessities are embark'd: farewell:[269]
And, sister, as the winds give benefit
And convoy is assistant, do not sleep,[270]
But let me hear from you.

Oph. Do you doubt that?

Laer. For Hamlet, and the trifling of his favour,[271] 5
Hold it a fashion, and a toy in blood,
A violet in the youth of primy nature,[272]
Forward, not permanent, sweet, not lasting,[273]
The perfume and suppliance of a minute;[274]
No more.

Oph. No more but so?

Laer. Think it no more:[275] 10
For nature crescent does not grow alone[276]
In thews and bulk; but, as this temple waxes,[277]
The inward service of the mind and soul[278]
Grows wide withal. Perhaps he loves you now;
And now no soil nor cautel doth besmirch[279] 15
The virtue of his will: but you must fear,[280]
His greatness weigh'd, his will is not his own;[281]
For he himself is subject to his birth:[282]
He may not, as unvalued persons do,[283]
Carve for himself, for on his choice depends[284] 20
The safety and health of this whole state,[285]
And therefore must his choice be circumscribed
Unto the voice and yielding of that body
Whereof he is the head. Then if he says he loves you,[286]
It fits your wisdom so far to believe it 25
As he in his particular act and place[287]
May give his saying deed; which is no further
Than the main voice of Denmark goes withal.
Then weigh what loss your honour may sustain,[288]
If with too credent ear you list his songs,[289] 30

Or lose your heart, or your chaste treasure open[290]
To his unmaster'd importunity.[291]
Fear it, Ophelia, fear it, my dear sister,
And keep you in the rear of your affection,[292]
Out of the shot and danger of desire. 35
The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon:
Virtue itself 'scapes not calumnious strokes:
The canker galls the infants of the spring[293]
Too oft before their buttons be disclosed,[294] 40
And in the morn and liquid dew of youth
Contagious blastments are most imminent.
Be wary then; best safety lies in fear:
Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

Oph. I shall the effect of this good lesson keep,[295] 45
As watchman to my heart. But, good my brother,[296]
Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,[297]
Whilst, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,[298]
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads[299] 50
And recks not his own rede.[300]

Laer. O, fear me not.
I stay too long: but here my father comes.

Enter POLONIUS.[301]

A double blessing is a double grace:[302]
Occasion smiles upon a second leave.

Pol. Yet here, Laertes! Aboard, aboard, for shame![303] 55
The wind sits in the shoulder of your sail,
And you are stay'd for. There; my blessing with thee![304]
And these few precepts in thy memory
Look thou character. Give thy thoughts no tongue,[305]
Nor any unproportion'd thought his act. 60
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,[306]
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel,[307]
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment[308]
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledged comrade. Beware[309] 65
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear't, that th' opposed may beware of thee.[310]
Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice:[311]
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgement.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, 70
But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy:
For the apparel oft proclaims the man;

And they in France of the best rank and station
Are of a most select and generous chief in that.[312]
Neither a borrower nor a lender be:[313] 75
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,[314]
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.[315]
This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,[316]
Thou canst not then be false to any man. 80
Farewell: my blessing season this in thee![317]

Laer. Most humbly do I take my leave, my lord.[318]

Pol. The time invites you; go, your servants tend.[319]

Laer. Farewell, Ophelia, and remember well
What I have said to you.

Oph. 'Tis in my memory lock'd,[320] 85
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.

Laer. Farewell. [_Exit._][321]

Pol. What is't, Ophelia, he hath said to you?[322]

Oph. So please you, something touching the Lord Hamlet.[323]

Pol. Marry, well bethought: 90
'Tis told me, he hath very oft of late
Given private time to you, and you yourself
Have of your audience been most free and bounteous:
If it be so--as so 'tis put on me,
And that in way of caution--I must tell you, 95
You do not understand yourself so clearly
As it behoves my daughter and your honour.
What is between you? give me up the truth.[324]

Oph. He hath, my lord, of late made many tenders
Of his affection to me. 100

Pol. Affection! pooh! you speak like a green girl,[325]
Unsifted in such perilous circumstance.[326]
Do you believe his tenders, as you call them?

Oph. I do not know, my lord, what I should think.

Pol. Marry, I'll teach you: think yourself a baby,[327] 105
That you have ta'en these tenders for true pay,[328]
Which are not sterling. Tender yourself more dearly;[329]
Or--not to crack the wind of the poor phrase,

Oph. My lord, he hath importuned me with love
In honourable fashion. 110

Oph. And hath given countenance to his speech, my lord,[332][333]
With almost all the holy vows of heaven.[332][334]

Pol.	Ay, springes to catch woodcocks. I do know,[335]	115
	When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul[336]	
	Lends the tongue vows: these blazes, daughter,[337]	
	Giving more light than heat, extinct in both,[338]	
	Even in their promise, as it is a-making,[339]	
	You must not take for fire. From this time[340]	120
	Be something scanter of your maiden presence;[341]	
	Set your entreatments at a higher rate[342]	
	Than a command to parley. For Lord Hamlet,[343]	
	Believe so much in him, that he is young,	
	And with a larger tether may he walk[344]	125
	Than may be given you: in few, Ophelia,	
	Do not believe his vows; for they are brokers,	
	Not of that dye which their investments show,[345]	
	But mere implorators of unholy suits,[346]	
	Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds,[347]	130
	The better to beguile. This is for all:[348]	
	I would not, in plain terms, from this time forth,	
	Have you so slander any moment leisure,[349]	
	As to give words or talk with the Lord Hamlet.	
	Look to't, I charge you: come your ways.[350]	135

SCENE IV. The platform. [352]

Enter HAMLET, HORATIO, and MARCELLUS.

Ham. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.[353]

Hor. It is a nipping and an eager air.[354]

Ham. What hour now?

Hor. I think it lacks of twelve.

Mar. No, it is struck.[355]

Hor. Indeed? I heard it not: it then draws near the season[356] 5
Wherein the spirit held his wont to walk.

[_A flourish of trumpets, and ordnance shot off within._[357]

What does this mean, my lord?[358]

Ham. The king doth wake to-night and takes his rouse,[359]
Keeps wassail, and the swaggering up-spring reels;[360]
And as he drains his draughts of Rhenish down,[361] 10
The kettle-drum and trumpet thus bray out[362]
The triumph of his pledge.

Hor. Is it a custom?[363]

Ham. Ay, marry, is't:[364]
But to my mind, though I am native here[365]
And to the manner born, it is a custom 15
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.
This heavy-headed revel east and west[366][367][368][369]
Makes us traduced and tax'd of other nations:[366][367][369][370]
They clepe us drunkards, and with swinish phrase[366][367][371]
Soil our addition; and indeed it takes[366][367] 20
From our achievements, though perform'd at height,[366][367]
The pith and marrow of our attribute.[366][367]
So, oft it chanceth in particular men,[366][367][372]
That for some vicious mole of nature in them,[366][367][373]
As, in their birth,--wherein they are not guilty,[366][367] 25
Since nature cannot choose his origin,--[366][367]
By the o'ergrowth of some complexion,[366][367][374]
Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason,[366][367]
Or by some habit that too much o'er-leavens[366][367]
The form of plausible manners, that these men,--[366][367] 30
Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect,[366][367]
Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,--[366][367][375]
Their virtues else--be they as pure as grace,[366][367][376]
As infinite as man may undergo--[366][367]
Shall in the general censure take corruption[366][367] 35
From that particular fault: the dram of eale[366][367][377][378]
Doth all the noble substance of a doubt[367][377][378]
To his own scandal.[367][377][379]

Enter Ghost.

Hor. Look, my lord, it comes![380]

Ham. Angels and ministers of grace defend us![381]
Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd, 40
Bring with thee airs from heaven or blasts from hell,

Be thy intents wicked or charitable,[382]
 Thou comest in such a questionable shape[383]
 That I will speak to thee: I'll call thee Hamlet,
 King, father, royal Dane: O, answer me![384] 45
 Let me not burst in ignorance; but tell[385]
 Why thy canonized bones, hearsed in death,[385][386]
 Have burst their cerements; why the sepulchre,[387]
 Wherein we saw thee quietly inurn'd,[388]
 Hath oped his ponderous and marble jaws, 50
 To cast thee up again. What may this mean,
 That thou, dead corse, again, in complete steel,
 Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,[389]
 Making night hideous; and we fools of nature[390]
 So horridly to shake our disposition[391] 55
 With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?[392]
 Say, why is this? wherefore? what should we do?[393]

[_ Ghost beckons Hamlet._]

[_ Hor._ It beckons you to go away with it,
 As if it some impartment did desire
 To you alone.

[_ Mar._ Look, with what courteous action 60
 It waves you to a more removed ground:[394]
 But do not go with it.

[_ Hor._ No, by no means.[395]

[_ Ham._ It will not speak; then I will follow it.[396]

[_ Hor._ Do not, my lord.

[_ Ham._ Why, what should be the fear?[397]
 I do not set my life at a pin's fee;[398] 65
 And for my soul, what can it do to that,
 Being a thing immortal as itself?[399]
 It waves me forth again: I'll follow it.

[_ Hor._ What if it tempt you toward the flood, my lord,[400]
 Or to the dreadful summit of the cliff[401] 70
 That beetles o'er his base into the sea,[402]
 And there assume some other horrible form,[403]
 Which might deprive your sovereignty of reason[404]
 And draw you into madness? think of it:[405]
 The very place puts toys of desperation,[406] 75
 Without more motive, into every brain[406]
 That looks so many fathoms to the sea[406]
 And hears it roar beneath.[406][407][408]

Ham. It waves me still.[407]
Go on; I'll follow thee.

Mar. You shall not go, my lord.

Ham. Hold off your hands.[409] 80

Hor. Be ruled; you shall not go.

Ham. My fate cries out,[410]
And makes each petty artery in this body[411]
As hardy as the Nemean lion's nerve.[412]
Still am I call'd: unhand me, gentlemen;[413]
By heaven, I'll make a ghost of him that lets me: 85
I say, away! Go on; I'll follow thee.

[_Exeunt Ghost and Hamlet._][414]

Hor. He waxes desperate with imagination.[415]

Mar. Let's follow; 'tis not fit thus to obey him.

Hor. Have after. To what issue will this come?

Mar. Something is rotten in the state of Denmark. 90

Hor. Heaven will direct it.

Mar. Nay, let's follow him. [_Exeunt._][416]

SCENE V. _Another part of the platform._

Enter Ghost _and_ HAMLET.[417]

Ham. Whither wilt thou lead me? speak; I'll go no further.[418]

Ghost. Mark me.

Ham. I will.

Ghost. My hour is almost come,
When I to sulphurous and tormenting flames[419]
Must render up myself.

Ham. Alas, poor ghost!

Ghost. Pity me not, but lend thy serious hearing[420][421] 5

To what I shall unfold.[420]

Ham. Speak; I am bound to hear.[422]

Ghost. So art thou to revenge, when thou shalt hear.[423]

Ham. What?[424]

Ghost. I am thy father's spirit;
Doom'd for a certain term to walk the night, 10
And for the day confined to fast in fires,[425]
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid[426]
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word 15
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part[427]
And each particular hair to stand an end,[428]
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine:[429] 20
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood. List, list, O, list![430]
If thou didst ever thy dear father love--[431]

Ham. O God![432]

Ghost. Revenge his foul and most unnatural murder. 25

Ham. Murder![433]

Ghost. Murder most foul, as in the best it is,[434]
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural.

Ham. Haste me to know't, that I, with wings as swift[435]
As meditation or the thoughts of love,[436] 30
May sweep to my revenge.[437]

Ghost. I find thee apt;
And duller shouldst thou be than the fat weed[438][439]
That roots itself in ease on Lethe wharf,[440]
Wouldst thou not stir in this. Now, Hamlet, hear:[440]
'Tis given out that, sleeping in my orchard,[441] 35
A serpent stung me; so the whole ear of Denmark[442]
Is by a forged process of my death
Rankly abused: but know, thou noble youth,[443]
The serpent that did sting thy father's life[444]
Now wears his crown.

Ham. O my prophetic soul![445] 40

My uncle! [445] [446]

_Ghost. _Ay, that incestuous, that adulterate beast, [447]
With witchcraft of his wit, with traitorous gifts,-- [448]
O wicked wit and gifts, that have the power [449]
So to seduce!--won to his shameful lust [450] 45
The will of my most seeming-virtuous queen: [451]
O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there! [452]
From me, whose love was of that dignity
That it went hand in hand even with the vow
I made to her in marriage; and to decline [453] 50
Upon a wretch, whose natural gifts were poor
To those of mine! [454] [455]
But virtue, as it never will be moved, [454]
Though lewdness court it in a shape of heaven,
So lust, though to a radiant angel link'd, [456] 55
Will sate itself in a celestial bed [457] [458]
And prey on garbage. [457] [459]
But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air; [460]
Brief let me be. Sleeping within my orchard, [461]
My custom always of the afternoon, [462] 60
Upon my secure hour thy uncle stole, [463]
With juice of cursed hebenon in a vial, [464]
And in the porches of my ears did pour [465]
The leperous distilment; whose effect [466]
Holds such an enmity with blood of man [466] 65
That swift as quicksilver it courses through
The natural gates and alleys of the body; [467]
And with a sudden vigour it doth posset [468]
And curd, like eager droppings into milk, [469]
The thin and wholesome blood: so did it mine; 70
And a most instant tetter bark'd about, [470]
Most lazar-like, with vile and loathsome crust,
All my smooth body.
Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand
Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatch'd: [471] 75
Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin, [472]
Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd; [473]
No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head: [474]
O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible! [475] 80
If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not;
Let not the royal bed of Denmark be
A couch for luxury and damned incest.
But, howsoever thou pursuest this act, [476]
Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive [477] 85
Against thy mother aught: leave her to heaven,
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her. Fare thee well at once!

The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,[478]
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire: 90
Adieu, adieu, adieu! remember me. [_Exit.][479]

Ham. O all you host of heaven! O earth! what else?
And shall I couple hell? O, fie! Hold, hold, my heart;[480]
And you, my sinews, grow not instant old,
But bear me stiffly up. Remember thee![481][482] 95
Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat[483]
In this distracted globe. Remember thee![482]
Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,
All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past,[484] 100
That youth and observation copied there;
And thy commandment all alone shall live
Within the book and volume of my brain,
Unmix'd with baser matter: yes, by heaven![485]
O most pernicious woman![486] 105
O villain, villain, smiling, damned villain!
My tables,--meet it is I set it down,[487][488]
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain;[488]
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark. [_Writing.][488][489]
So, uncle, there you are. Now to my word;[488] 110
It is 'Adieu, adieu! remember me.'[488][490][491]
I have sworn't.[488][490][492]

Hor.} [_Within_] My lord, my lord!
Mar.}

Enter HORATIO _and_ MARCELLUS.[493]

Mar. Lord Hamlet!

Hor. Heaven secure him![494]

Ham. So be it![495]

Mar. Illo, ho, ho, my lord![496] 115

Ham. Hillo, ho, ho, boy! come, bird, come.[497]

Mar. How is't, my noble lord?

Hor. What news, my lord?[498]

Ham. O, wonderful![499]

Hor. Good my lord, tell it.

Ham. No; you will reveal it.[500]

Hor. Not I, my lord, by heaven.

Mar. Nor I, my lord. 120

Ham. How say you, then; would heart of man once think it?[501]
But you'll be secret?[502]

Hor.} Ay, by heaven, my lord.

Mar.}

Ham. There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark[503][504]
But he's an arrant knave.[504][505]

Hor. There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave[506] 125
To tell us this.[506][507]

Ham. Why, right; you are i' the right;
And so, without more circumstance at all,
I hold it fit that we shake hands and part:
You, as your business and desire shall point you;[508]
For every man hath business and desire,[509] 130
Such as it is; and for my own poor part,[510]
Look you, I'll go pray.[511]

Hor. These are but wild and whirling words, my lord.[512]

Ham. I'm sorry they offend you, heartily;[513]
Yes, faith, heartily.[514]

Hor. There's no offence, my lord. 135

Ham. Yes, by Saint Patrick, but there is, Horatio,[515]
And much offence too. Touching this vision here,[516]
It is an honest ghost, that let me tell you:
For your desire to know what is between us,
O'ermaster't as you may. And now, good friends,[517] 140
As you are friends, scholars and soldiers,
Give me one poor request.

Hor. What is't, my lord? we will.[518]

Ham. Never make known what you have seen to-night.

Hor.}

Mar.} My lord, we will not.

Ham. Nay, but swear't.

Hor. In faith,[519][520] 145
My lord, not I.[520]

Mar. Nor I, my lord, in faith.

Ham. Upon my sword.

Mar. We have sworn, my lord, already.[521]

Ham. Indeed, upon my sword, indeed.[522]

Ghost. [_Beneath_] Swear.[523]

Ham. Ah, ha, boy! say'st thou so? art thou there,
true-penny?[524][525] 150
Come on: you hear this fellow in the cellarage:[524][526]
Consent to swear.

Hor. Propose the oath, my lord.[527]

Ham. Never to speak of this that you have seen,[528]
Swear by my sword.

Ghost. [_Beneath_] Swear.[529] 155

Ham. Hic et ubique? then we'll shift our ground.[530]
Come hither, gentlemen,[531]
And lay your hands again upon my sword:[531]
Never to speak of this that you have heard,[531][532]
Swear by my sword.[531] 160

Ghost. [_Beneath_] Swear.[529][533]

Ham. Well said, old mole! canst work i' the earth so fast?[534]
A worthy pioner! Once more remove, good friends.[535]

Hor. O day and night, but this is wondrous strange!

Ham. And therefore as a stranger give it welcome.[536] 165
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.[537][538]
But come;[538][539]
Here, as before, never, so help you mercy,[539][540]
How strange or odd soe'er I bear myself,[541][542][543] 170
As I perchance hereafter shall think meet[541][542][544][545]
To put an antic disposition on,[541][542][544]
That you, at such times seeing me, never shall,[542][546]
With arms encumber'd thus, or this head-shake,[542][547]

Or by pronouncing of some doubtful phrase,[542][548] 175
As 'Well, well, we know,' or 'We could, an if we would,'[542][549][550]
Or 'If we list to speak,' or 'There be, an if they might,'[542][550][551]
Or such ambiguous giving out, to note[542][552]
That you know aught of me: this not to do,[553]
So grace and mercy at your most need help you,[553] 180
Swear.[553]

Ghost. [_Beneath_] Swear.[529]

Ham. Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! [_They swear._] So,
gentlemen,[554]
With all my love I do commend me to you:[555]
And what so poor a man as Hamlet is 185
May do, to express his love and friending to you,[556]
God willing, shall not lack. Let us go in together:[557]
And still your fingers on your lips, I pray.[558]
The time is out of joint: O cursed spite,
That ever I was born to set it right![559] 190
Nay, come, let's go together. [_Exeunt._]

ACT II.

SCENE I. _A room in Polonius's house._

Enter POLONIUS _and_ REYNALDO.[560]

Pol. Give him this money and these notes, Reynaldo.[561][562]

Rey. I will, my lord.

Pol. You shall do marvellous wisely, good Reynaldo,[562][563]
Before you visit him, to make inquire[564]
Of his behaviour.

Rey. My lord, I did intend it. 5

Pol. Marry, well said, very well said. Look you, sir,[565]
Inquire me first what Danskers are in Paris,[566]
And how, and who, what means, and where they keep,
What company, at what expense, and finding[567]
By this encompassment and drift of question 10
That they do know my son, come you more nearer[568]
Than your particular demands will touch it:[568]
Take you, as 'twere, some distant knowledge of him,
As thus, 'I know his father and his friends,[569]

And in part him:' do you mark this, Reynaldo?[562] 15

Rey. Ay, very well, my lord.

Pol. 'And in part him; but,' you may say, 'not well:
But if't be he I mean, he's very wild,[570]
Addicted so and so;' and there put on him
What forgeries you please; marry, none so rank 20
As may dishonour him; take heed of that;
But, sir, such wanton, wild and usual slips
As are companions noted and most known
To youth and liberty.

Rey. As gaming, my lord.

Pol. Ay, or drinking, fencing, swearing, quarrelling,[571][572] 25
Drabbing: you may go so far.[571]

Rey. My lord, that would dishonour him.

Pol. Faith, no; as you may season it in the charge.[573]
You must not put another scandal on him,[574]
That he is open to incontinency;[575] 30
That's not my meaning: but breathe his faults so quaintly
That they may seem the taints of liberty,
The flash and outbreak of a fiery mind,
A savageness in unreclaimed blood,[576][577]
Of general assault.[576]

Rey. But, my good lord,--[578] 35

Pol. Wherefore should you do this?

Rey. Ay, my lord,[579][580]
I would know that.[579]

Pol. Marry, sir, here's my drift,
And I believe it is a fetch of warrant:[581]
You laying these slight sullies on my son,[582]
As 'twere a thing a little soil'd i' the working,[583] 40
Mark you,[584][585]
Your party in converse, him you would sound,[584][586]
Having ever seen in the prenominate crimes[587]
The youth you breathe of guilty, be assured[588]
He closes with you in this consequence:[589] 45
'Good sir,' or so, or 'friend,' or 'gentleman,'[590]
According to the phrase or the addition[591]
Of man and country.

Rey. Very good, my lord.

Pol. And then, sir, does he this--he does--what was I[592][593]
about to say? By the mass, I was about to say something:[592][594] 50
where did I leave?[592]

Rey. At 'closes in the consequence,' at 'friend or so,'[595]
and 'gentleman.'[595]

Pol. At 'closes in the consequence,' ay, marry:[596]
He closes with you thus: 'I know the gentleman;[597] 55
I saw him yesterday, or t'other day,[598]
Or then, or then, with such, or such, and, as you say,[599]
There was a' gaming, there o'ertook in's rouse,[600]
There falling out at tennis:' or perchance,[601]
'I saw him enter such a house of sale,'[602] 60
Videlicet, a brothel, or so forth.[603]
See you now:[603]
Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth:[604]
And thus do we of wisdom and of reach,
With windlasses and with assays of bias,[605] 65
By indirections find directions out:[606]
So, by my former lecture and advice,[607]
Shall you my son. You have me, have you not?

Rey. My lord, I have.

Pol. God be wi' ye; fare ye well.[608]

Rey. Good my lord![609] 70

Pol. Observe his inclination in yourself.[610]

Rey. I shall, my lord.

Pol. And let him ply his music.

Rey. Well, my lord.

Pol. Farewell! [_Exit Reynaldo._]

Enter OPHELIA.[611]

How now, Ophelia! what's the matter?

Oph. O, my lord, my lord, I have been so affrighted![612] 75

Pol. With what, i' the name of God?[613]

Oph. My lord, as I was sewing in my closet,[614]
Lord Hamlet, with his doublet all unbraced,[615]
No hat upon his head, his stockings foul'd,[616]
Ungarter'd and down-gyved to his ancle;[617] 80
Pale as his shirt, his knees knocking each other,
And with a look so piteous in purport
As if he had been loosed out of hell
To speak of horrors, he comes before me.[618]

Pol. Mad for thy love?

Oph. My lord, I do not know,[619] 85
But truly I do fear it.[619]

Pol. What said he?

Oph. He took me by the wrist and held me hard;[620]
Then goes he to the length of all his arm,
And with his other hand thus o'er his brow,
He falls to such perusal of my face 90
As he would draw it. Long stay'd he so;[621]
At last, a little shaking of mine arm,[622]
And thrice his head thus waving up and down,
He raised a sigh so piteous and profound[623]
As it did seem to shatter all his bulk[624] 95
And end his being: that done, he lets me go:[625]
And with his head over his shoulder turn'd,[626]
He seem'd to find his way without his eyes;
For out o' doors he went without their helps,[627]
And to the last bended their light on me. 100

Pol. Come, go with me: I will go seek the king.[628]
This is the very ecstasy of love;
Whose violent property fordoes itself[629]
And leads the will to desperate undertakings
As oft as any passion under heaven[630] 105
That does afflict our natures. I am sorry.
What, have you given him any hard words of late?

Oph. No, my good lord, but, as you did command,
I did repel his letters and denied
His access to me.

Pol. That hath made him mad. 110
I am sorry that with better heed and judgement[631]
I had not quoted him: I fear'd he did but trifle[632]
And meant to wreck thee; but beshrew my jealousy![633]
By heaven, it is as proper to our age[634]
To cast beyond ourselves in our opinions 115

As it is common for the younger sort
To lack discretion. Come, go we to the king:[635]
This must be known; which, being kept close, might move[636]
More grief to hide than hate to utter love.[637]
Come. [_Exeunt.][638] 120

SCENE II. _A room in the castle._

Flourish. Enter KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN,
and Attendants.[639]

King. Welcome, dear Rosencrantz and Guildenstern![640][641]
Moreover that we much did long to see you,
The need we have to use you did provoke
Our hasty sending. Something have you heard[642]
Of Hamlet's transformation; so call it,[643] 5
Sith nor the exterior nor the inward man[644]
Resembles that it was. What it should be,
More than his father's death, that thus hath put him
So much from th' understanding of himself,
I cannot dream of: I entreat you both,[645] 10
That, being of so young days brought up with him
And sith so neighbour'd to his youth and haviour,[646]
That you vouchsafe your rest here in our court
Some little time: so by your companies
To draw him on to pleasures, and to gather 15
So much as from occasion you may glean,[647]
Whether aught to us unknown afflicts him thus,[648]
That open'd lies within our remedy.[649]

Queen. Good gentlemen, he hath much talk'd of you,
And sure I am two men there are not living[650] 20
To whom he more adheres. If it will please you
To show us so much gentry and good will[651]
As to expend your time with us awhile[652]
For the supply and profit of our hope,
Your visitation shall receive such thanks[653] 25
As fits a king's remembrance.

Ros. Both your majesties
Might, by the sovereign power you have of us,[654]
Put your dread pleasures more into command
Than to entreaty.

Guil. But we both obey,[655]
And here give up ourselves, in the full bent 30
To lay our service freely at your feet,[656]
To be commanded.[657]

King. Thanks, Rosencrantz and gentle Guildenstern.[640][641]

Queen. Thanks, Guildenstern and gentle Rosencrantz:[640][641]

And I beseech you instantly to visit 35

My too much changed son. Go, some of you,[658]

And bring these gentlemen where Hamlet is.[659]

Guil. Heavens make our presence and our practices
Pleasant and helpful to him!

Queen. Ay, amen!

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz, Guildenstern, and some Attendants._[660]

Enter POLONIUS.

Pol. The ambassadors from Norway, my good lord, 40
Are joyfully return'd.

King. Thou still hast been the father of good news.

Pol. Have I, my lord? I assure my good liege,[661]
I hold my duty as I hold my soul,
Both to my God and to my gracious king:[662] 45
And I do think, or else this brain of mine
Hunts not the trail of policy so sure[663]
As it hath used to do, that I have found[664]
The very cause of Hamlet's lunacy.

King. O, speak of that; that do I long to hear.[665] 50

Pol. Give first admittance to the ambassadors;
My news shall be the fruit to that great feast.[666]

King. Thyself do grace to them, and bring them in.

[_Exit Polonius._[667]

He tells me, my dear Gertrude, he hath found[668]
The head and source of all your son's distemper. 55

Queen. I doubt it is no other but the main;
His father's death and our o'erhasty marriage.[669]

King. Well, we shall sift him.

Re-enter POLONIUS, _with_ VOLTIMAND _and_ CORNELIUS.

But farewell it, for I will use no art.[688]
 Mad let us grant him then: and now remains 100
 That we find out the cause of this effect,[689]
 Or rather say, the cause of this defect,
 For this effect defective comes by cause:
 Thus it remains and the remainder thus.[690][691]
 Perpend.[690][692] 105
 I have a daughter,--have while she is mine,--[693]
 Who in her duty and obedience, mark,
 Hath given me this: now gather and surmise. [_Reads. _][694]
 'To the celestial, and my soul's idol, the most beautified
 Ophelia,'--[695]
 That's an ill phrase, a vile phrase; 'beautified' is a vile[696] 110
 phrase: but you shall hear. Thus: [_Reads. _][697][698]
 'In her excellent white bosom, these,' &c.[697][699]

Queen. Came this from Hamlet to her?

Pol. Good madam, stay awhile; I will be faithful. [_Reads. _][700]
 'Doubt thou the stars are fire; 115
 Doubt that the sun doth move;
 Doubt truth to be a liar;
 But never doubt I love.
 'O dear Ophelia, I am ill at these numbers; I have not
 art to reckon my groans: but that I love thee best, O most 120
 best, believe it. Adieu.

'Thine evermore, most dear lady, whilst this
 machine is to him, HAMLET.'[701]
 This in obedience hath my daughter shown me;[702]
 And more above, hath his solicitings,[703] 125
 As they fell out by time, by means and place,
 All given to mine ear.

King. But how hath she[704]
 Received his love?[704]

Pol. What do you think of me?

King. As of a man faithful and honourable.

Pol. I would fain prove so. But what might you think,[705] 130
 When I had seen this hot love on the wing,--[706]
 As I perceived it, I must tell you that,
 Before my daughter told me,--what might you,
 Or my dear majesty your queen here, think,[707]
 If I had play'd the desk or table-book,[708] 135
 Or given my heart a winking, mute and dumb,[709]
 Or look'd upon this love with idle sight;
 What might you think? No, I went round to work,

And my young mistress thus I did bespeak:[710]
'Lord Hamlet is a prince, out of thy star;[711] 140
This must not be:' and then I prescripts gave her,[712]
That she should lock herself from his resort,[713]
Admit no messengers, receive no tokens.
Which done, she took the fruits of my advice;[714]
And he repulsed, a short tale to make,[714][715] 145
Fell into a sadness, then into a fast,[716]
Thence to a watch, thence into a weakness,[717][718]
Thence to a lightness, and by this declension[718][719]
Into the madness wherein now he raves[720]
And all we mourn for.[721] 150

King. Do you think this?

Queen. It may be, very like.[722]

Pol. Hath there been such a time, I'd fain know that,[723]
That I have positively said 'tis so,'
When it proved otherwise?

King. Not that I know.

Pol. [_Pointing to his head and shoulder_] Take this
from this, if this be otherwise:[724] 155
If circumstances lead me, I will find
Where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed
Within the centre.

King. How may we try it further?[725]

Pol. You know, sometimes he walks four hours together[726][727]
Here in the lobby.[726]

Queen. So he does, indeed.[728] 160

Pol. At such a time I'll loose my daughter to him:
Be you and I behind an arras then;[729][730]
Mark the encounter: if he love her not,[729]
And be not from his reason fall'n thereon,
Let me be no assistant for a state, 165
But keep a farm and carters.[731]

King. We will try it.

Queen. But look where sadly the poor wretch comes reading.[732]

Pol. Away, I do beseech you, both away:[733]
I'll board him presently.

[_Exeunt King, Queen, and Attendants._]

[_Enter_ HAMLET, _reading_.][734]

O, give me leave: how does my good Lord Hamlet?[735] 170

Ham. Well, God-a-mercy.

Pol. Do you know me, my lord?

Ham. Excellent well; you are a fishmonger.[736]

Pol. Not I, my lord.

Ham. Then I would you were so honest a man. 175

Pol. Honest, my lord![737]

Ham. Ay, sir; to be honest, as this world goes, is to[738]
be one man picked out of ten thousand.[738][739]

Pol. That's very true, my lord.

Ham. For if the sun breed maggots in a dead dog,[740] 180
being a god kissing carrion--Have you a daughter?[741]

Pol. I have, my lord.

Ham. Let her not walk i' the sun: conception is a
blessing; but as your daughter may conceive,--friend, look[742]
to't. 185

Pol. [_Aside_] How say you by that? Still harping on[743]
my daughter: yet he knew me not at first; he said I was a[743][744][745]
fishmonger: he is far gone: and truly in my youth I[743][745][746][747]
suffered much extremity for love; very near this. I'll[743][746][748]
speak to him again. What do you read, my lord?[743][746][749] 190

Ham. Words, words, words.

Pol. What is the matter, my lord?[749]

Ham. Between who?[750]

Pol. I mean, the matter that you read, my lord.[751]

Ham. Slanders, sir: for the satirical rogue says here that[752] 195
old men have grey beards, that their faces are wrinkled,

their eyes purging thick amber and plum-tree gum, and[753]
that they have a plentiful lack of wit, together with most[754]
weak hams: all which, sir, though I most powerfully and
potently believe, yet I hold it not honesty to have it thus 200
set down; for yourself, sir, shall grow old as I am, if like a[755]
crab you could go backward.

Pol. [_Aside_] Though this be madness, yet there is[756][757][758]
method in't. Will you walk out of the air, my lord?[757]

Ham. Into my grave.[759] 205

Pol. Indeed, that's out of the air. [_Aside_] How pregnant[760][761]
sometimes his replies are! a happiness that often madness[760][762]
hits on, which reason and sanity could not so prosperously[760][763][764]
be delivered of. I will leave him, and suddenly contrive[760][764][765][766]
the means of meeting between him and my daughter. My[760][766][767] 210
honourable lord, I will most humbly take my leave of you.[760][767]

Ham. You cannot, sir, take from me any thing that I[768]
will more willingly part withal: except my life, except my[769][770]
life, except my life.[770]

Pol. Fare you well, my lord. 215

Ham. These tedious old fools!

Enter ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[771]

Pol. You go to seek the Lord Hamlet; there he is.[772]

Ros. [_To Polonius_] God save you, sir! [_Exit Polonius._][773]

Guil. My honoured lord![774]

Ros. My most dear lord! 220

Ham. My excellent good friends! How dost thou, Guildenstern?[775]
Ah, Rosencrantz! Good lads, how do you both?[776]

Ros. As the indifferent children of the earth.

Guil. Happy, in that we are not over-happy:[777]
On Fortune's cap we are not the very button.[777][778] 225

Ham. Nor the soles of her shoe?[779]

Ros. Neither, my lord.

Ham. Then you live about her waist, or in the middle[780]
of her favours?[781]

Guil. Faith, her privates we.[782] 230

Ham. In the secret parts of Fortune? O, most true;
she is a strumpet. What's the news?[783]

Ros. None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest.[784]

Ham. Then is doomsday near: but your news is not[785]
true. Let me question more in particular: what have you,[786] 235
my good friends, deserved at the hands of Fortune, that she[786]
sends you to prison hither?[786]

Guil. Prison, my lord![786]

Ham. Denmark's a prison.[786]

Ros. Then is the world one.[786] 240

Ham. A goodly one; in which there are many confines,[786]
wards and dungeons, Denmark being one o' the worst.[786][787]

Ros. We think not so, my lord.[786]

Ham. Why, then 'tis none to you; for there is nothing[786][788]
either good or bad, but thinking makes it so: to me it is a[786][788] 245
prison.[786]

Ros. Why, then your ambition makes it one; 'tis too[786]
narrow for your mind.[786]

Ham. O God, I could be bounded in a nut-shell and[786]
count myself a king of infinite space, were it not that I[786] 250
have bad dreams.[786][789]

Guil. Which dreams indeed are ambition; for the very[786]
substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.[786]

Ham. A dream itself is but a shadow.[786]

Ros. Truly, and I hold ambition of so airy and light a[786] 255
quality that it is but a shadow's shadow.[786]

Ham. Then are our beggars bodies, and our monarchs[786]
and outstretched heroes the beggars' shadows. Shall we to[786]
the court? for, by my fay, I cannot reason.[786][790]

Ros. Guil. We'll wait upon you.[786][791] 260

Ham. No such matter: I will not sort you with the rest[786]
of my servants; for, to speak to you like an honest man, I[786]
am most dreadfully attended. But, in the beaten way of[786]
friendship, what make you at Elsinore?[792][793]

Ros. To visit you, my lord; no other occasion. 265

Ham. Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks; but[794]
I thank you: and sure, dear friends, my thanks are too dear
a halfpenny. Were you not sent for? Is it your own[795]
inclining? Is it a free visitation? Come, deal justly with me:[796]
come, come; nay, speak. 270

Guil. What should we say, my lord?

Ham. Why, any thing, but to the purpose. You were[797]
sent for; and there is a kind of confession in your looks,[798]
which your modesties have not craft enough to colour: I
know the good king and queen have sent for you. 275

Ros. To what end, my lord?

Ham. That you must teach me. But let me conjure you,
by the rights of our fellowship, by the consonancy of our[799]
youth, by the obligation of our ever-preserved love, and by[800]
what more dear a better proposer could charge you withal, be[801] 280
even and direct with me, whether you were sent for, or no.[802]

Ros. [_Aside to Guil._] What say you?[803]

Ham. [_Aside_] Nay then, I have an eye of you.--If you[804][805]
love me, hold not off.[804]

Guil. My lord, we were sent for. 285

Ham. I will tell you why; so shall my anticipation prevent
your discovery, and your secrecy to the king and queen[806][807]
moult no feather. I have of late--but wherefore I know not--lost[807][808]
all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises; and indeed[809]
it goes so heavily with my disposition that this goodly[810] 290
frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most
excellent canopy, the air, look you, this brave o'erhanging[811]
firmament, this majestical roof fretted with golden fire, why,[812]
it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent[813]
congregation of vapours. What a piece of work is a man![814] 295
how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and[815][816]
moving how express and admirable! in action how like an[816]

angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the[816]
world! the paragon of animals! And yet, to me, what is this
quintessence of dust? man delights not me; no, nor woman[817] 300
neither, though by your smiling you seem to say so.[818]

Ros. My lord, there was no such stuff in my thoughts.

Ham. Why did you laugh then, when I said 'man[819]
delights not me'?

Ros. To think, my lord, if you delight not in man, what 305
lenten entertainment the players shall receive from you:[820]
we coted them on the way; and hither are they coming, to[821]
offer you service.

Ham. He that plays the king shall be welcome; his
majesty shall have tribute of me; the adventurous knight[822] 310
shall use his foil and target; the lover shall not sigh gratis;[823]
the humourous man shall end his part in peace; the clown[824]
shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere,[824][825]
and the lady shall say her mind freely, or the blank verse[826]
shall halt for't. What players are they? 315

Ros. Even those you were wont to take such delight[827]
in, the tragedians of the city.[828]

Ham. How chances it they travel? their residence,[829]
both in reputation and profit, was better both ways.[830]

Ros. I think their inhibition comes by the means of the[831][832] 320
late innovation.[831][833]

Ham. Do they hold the same estimation they did when[834]
I was in the city? are they so followed?

Ros. No, indeed, are they not.[835]

Ham. How comes it? do they grow rusty?[836] 325

Ros. Nay, their endeavour keeps in the wonted pace:[836]
but there is, sir, an eyrie of children, little eyases, that cry[836][837]
out on the top of question and are most tyrannically clapped[836][838]
for't: these are now the fashion, and so berattle the common[836][839]
stages--so they call them--that many wearing rapiers[836][840] 330
are afraid of goose-quills, and dare scarce come thither.[836]

Ham. What, are they children? who maintains 'em?[836][841]
how are they escoted? Will they pursue the quality no[836]
longer than they can sing? will they not say afterwards, if[836]

they should grow themselves to common players,--as it is[836][842] 335
most like, if their means are no better,--their writers do them[836][843]
wrong, to make them exclaim against their own succession?[836][844]

Ros. Faith, there has been much to do on both sides,[836]
and the nation holds it no sin to tarre them to controversy:[836]
there was for a while no money bid for argument unless[836] 340
the poet and the player went to cuffs in the question.[836]

Ham. Is't possible?[836]

Guil. O, there has been much throwing about of brains.[836]

Ham. Do the boys carry it away?[836]

Ros. Ay, that they do, my lord; Hercules and his load too.[836][845] 345

Ham. It is not very strange; for my uncle is king of[846]
Denmark, and those that would make mows at him while[847]
my father lived, give twenty, forty, fifty, a hundred ducats[848]
a-piece, for his picture in little. 'Sblood, there is something[849]
in this more than natural, if philosophy could find it out.[850] 350

[_Flourish of trumpets within._

Guil. There are the players.[851]

Ham. Gentlemen, you are welcome to Elsinore. Your[793]
hands, come then: the appurtenance of welcome is fashion[852]
and ceremony: let me comply with you in this garb, lest[853][854]
my extent to the players, which, I tell you, must show[854][855] 355
fairly outwards, should more appear like entertainment[856]
than yours. You are welcome: but my uncle-father and
aunt-mother are deceived.

Guil. In what, my dear lord?

Ham. I am but mad north-north-west: when the wind 360
is southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw.[857]

Enter POLONIUS.

Pol. Well be with you, gentlemen![858]

Ham. Hark you, Guildenstern; and you too: at each[859]
ear a hearer: that great baby you see there is not yet out[860]
of his swaddling clouts.[861] 365

Ros. Happily he's the second time come to them; for[862]

they say an old man is twice a child.

Ham. I will prophesy he comes to tell me of the[863]
players; mark it. You say right, sir: o'Monday morning;[864]
'twas so, indeed.[865] 370

Pol. My lord, I have news to tell you.

Ham. My lord, I have news to tell you. When Roscius[866]
was an actor in Rome,--[867]

Pol. The actors are come hither, my lord.

Ham. Buz, buz! 375

Pol. Upon my honour,--[868]

Ham. Then came each actor on his ass,--[869]

Pol. The best actors in the world, either for tragedy,
comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral,[870]
tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral,[870][871] 380
scene individable, or poem unlimited: Seneca cannot be too[872]
heavy, nor Plautus too light. For the law of writ and the[873][874][875]
liberty these are the only men.[873][875]

Ham. O Jephthah, judge of Israel, what a treasure[876][877]
hadst thou! 385

Pol. What a treasure had he, my lord?[878]

Ham. Why,[879]
'One fair daughter, and no more,[879]
The which he loved passing well.'[879]

Pol. [_Aside_] Still on my daughter.[880] 390

Ham. Am I not i' the right, old Jephthah?

Pol. If you call me Jephthah, my lord, I have a daughter[881][882]
that I love passing well.[881]

Ham. Nay, that follows not.[881]

Pol. What follows, then, my lord? 395

Ham. Why,[883]
'As by lot, God wot,'[883]
and then, you know,[884]

'It came to pass, as most like it was,'--[884]
the first row of the pious chanson will show you more;[885] 400
for look, where my abridgement comes.[886]

Enter four or five Players.

You are welcome, masters; welcome, all. I am glad to see[887]
thee well. Welcome, good friends. O, my old friend! Why[888][889]
thy face is valanced since I saw thee last; comest thou to[889][890]
beard me in Denmark? What, my young lady and mistress! 405
By'r lady, your ladyship is nearer to heaven than[891]
when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine. Pray[892]
God, your voice, like a piece of uncurrent gold, be not
cracked within the ring. Masters, you are all welcome.
We'll e'en to 't like French falconers, fly at any thing we[893] 410
see: we'll have a speech straight: come, give us a taste of
your quality; come, a passionate speech.

First Play. What speech, my good lord?[894][895]

Ham. I heard thee speak me a speech once, but it was
never acted; or, if it was, not above once; for the play, I remember, 415
pleased not the million; 'twas caviare to the general:[896]
but it was--as I received it, and others, whose judgements[897]
in such matters cried in the top of mine--an excellent play,
well digested in the scenes, set down with as much modesty
as cunning. I remember, one said there were no sallets in[898] 420
the lines to make the matter savoury, nor no matter in the
phrase that might indict the author of affection; but called[899]
it an honest method, as wholesome as sweet, and by very[900]
much more handsome than fine. One speech in it I chiefly[900][901]
loved: 'twas Æneas' tale to Dido; and thereabout of it especially,[902] 425
where he speaks of Priam's slaughter: if it live in[903]
your memory, begin at this line; let me see, let me see;

'The rugged Pyrrhus, like th' Hyrcanian beast,'--[904]
It is not so: it begins with 'Pyrrhus.'[905]

'The rugged Pyrrhus, he whose sable arms, 430
Black as his purpose, did the night resemble[906]
When he lay couched in the ominous horse,[907]
Hath now this dread and black complexion smear'd[908]
With heraldry more dismal: head to foot[909]
Now is he total gules; horridly trick'd[910] 435
With blood of fathers, mothers, daughters, sons,
Baked and impasted with the parching streets,[911]
That lend a tyrannous and a damned light[912][913]
To their lord's murder: roasted in wrath and fire,[913][914]
And thus o'er-sized with coagulate gore,[915] 440
With eyes like carbuncles, the hellish Pyrrhus[916]
Old grandsire Priam seeks.'

So, proceed you.[917]

Pol 'Fore God, my lord, well spoken, with good accent
and good discretion. 445

First Play. 'Anon he finds him[894]
Striking too short at Greeks; his antique sword,[918]
Rebellious to his arm, lies where it falls,[919]
Repugnant to command: unequal match'd,[920]
Pyrrhus at Priam drives; in rage strikes wide; 450
But with the whiff and wind of his fell sword
The unnerved father falls. Then senseless Ilium,[921]
Seeming to feel this blow, with flaming top[922]
Stoops to his base, and with a hideous crash[923]
Takes prisoner Pyrrhus' ear: for, lo! his sword,[924] 455
Which was declining on the milky head
Of reverend Priam, seem'd i' the air to stick:[925]
So, as a painted tyrant, Pyrrhus stood.[926]
And like a neutral to his will and matter,[927][928]
Did nothing.[928] 460
But as we often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rack stand still,[929]
The bold winds speechless and the orb below[930]
As hush as death, anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region, so after Pyrrhus' pause[924][931] 465
Aroused vengeance sets him new a-work;[932]
And never did the Cyclops' hammers fall[933]
On Mars's armour, forged for proof eterne,[934]
With less remorse than Pyrrhus' bleeding sword[924]
Now falls on Priam. 470
Out, out, thou strumpet, Fortune! All you gods,[935]
In general synod take away her power,
Break all the spokes and fellies from her wheel,[936]
And bowl the round nave down the hill of heaven
As low as to the fiends!' 475

Pol. This is too long.[937]

Ham. It shall to the barber's, with your beard. Prithee,[938]
say on: he's for a jig or a tale of bawdry, or he sleeps:
say on: come to Hecuba.

First Play. 'But who, O, who had seen the mobled
queen--[939][940][941] 480

Ham. 'The mobled queen?'[940][942]

Pol. That's good; 'mobled queen' is good.[943]

First Play. 'Run barefoot up and down, threatening the flames[944]
With bisson rheum; a clout upon that head[945]
Where late the diadem stood; and for a robe, 485
About her lank and all o'er-teemed loins,
A blanket, in the alarm of fear caught up:[946]
Who this had seen, with tongue in venom steep'd
'Gainst Fortune's state would treason have pronounced:[947]
But if the gods themselves did see her then, 490
When she saw Pyrrhus make malicious sport
In mincing with his sword her husband's limbs,[948]
The instant burst of clamour that she made,
Unless things mortal move them not at all,[949]
Would have made milch the burning eyes of heaven[950] 495
And passion in the gods.'[951]

Pol. Look, whether he has not turned his colour and[952]
has tears in's eyes. Prithee, no more.[953]

Ham. 'Tis well; I'll have thee speak out the rest of this[954]
soon. Good my lord, will you see the players well bestowed?[955] 500
Do you hear, let them be well used, for they are the abstract[956]
and brief chronicles of the time: after your death you were
better have a bad epitaph than their ill report while you live.[957]

Pol. My lord, I will use them according to their desert.[958]

Ham. God's bodykins, man, much better: use every[959] 505
man after his desert, and who shall 'scape whipping? Use[958][960]
them after your own honour and dignity: the less they deserve,
the more merit is in your bounty. Take them in.

Pol. Come, sirs.

Ham. Follow him, friends: we'll hear a play to-morrow. 510

[_Exit Polonius with all the Players but the First._[961]

Dost thou hear me, old friend; can you play the Murder of[962]
Gonzago?[963]

First Play. Ay, my lord.

Ham. We'll ha't to-morrow night. You could, for a[961][964][965]
need, study a speech of some dozen or sixteen lines, which[965][966] 515
I would set down and insert in't, could you not?[967]

First Play. Ay, my lord.

Ham. Very well. Follow that lord; and look you[961]

mock him not. [_Exit First Player._] My good friends, I'll[968]
leave you till night: you are welcome to Elsinore.[969] 520

Ros. Good my lord![970]

Ham. Ay, so, God be wi' ye! [_Exeunt Rosencrantz and
Guildenstern._] Now I am alone.[971]

O, what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
Is it not monstrous that this player here,
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,[972] 525
Could force his soul so to his own conceit[973]
That from her working all his visage wann'd;[974]
Tears in his eyes, distraction in's aspect,[975]
A broken voice, and his whole function suiting[976]
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing![977] 530
For Hecuba![978]
What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,[979]
That he should weep for her? What would he do,
Had he the motive and the cue for passion[980]
That I have? He would drown the stage with tears 535
And cleave the general ear with horrid speech,
Make mad the guilty and appal the free,[981]
Confound the ignorant, and amaze indeed
The very faculties of eyes and ears.[982][983]
Yet I,[982][984][985] 540
A dull and muddy-mettled rascal, peak,[984][985][986]
Like John-a-dreams, unpregnant of my cause,[985][987]
And can say nothing; no, not for a king,[985]
Upon whose property and most dear life
A damn'd defeat was made. Am I a coward?[988] 545
Who calls me villain? breaks my pate across?[988]
Plucks off my beard, and blows it in my face?[988]
Tweaks me by the nose? gives me the lie i' the throat,[988]
As deep as to the lungs? who does me this?[988]
Ha![989] 550
'Swounds, I should take it: for it cannot be[990]
But I am pigeon-liver'd and lack gall
To make oppression bitter, or ere this[991]
I should have fatted all the region kites[992]
With this slave's offal: bloody, bawdy villain![993] 555
Remorseless, treacherous, lecherous, kindless villain![994]
O, vengeance![995]
Why, what an ass am I! This is most brave,[996]
That I, the son of a dear father murder'd,[997]
Prompted to my revenge by heaven and hell, 560
Must, like a whore, unpack my heart with words,
And fall a-cursing, like a very drab,[998][999]
A scullion![998][999]
Fie upon't! foh! About, my brain! Hum, I have heard[998][1000]

That guilty creatures, sitting at a play,[998][1001] 565
 Have by the very cunning of the scene
 Been struck so to the soul that presently[1002]
 They have proclaim'd their malefactions;
 For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
 With most miraculous organ. I'll have these players[1003] 570
 Play something like the murder of my father
 Before mine uncle: I'll observe his looks;
 I'll tent him to the quick: if he but blench,[1004]
 I know my course. The spirit that I have seen[1005]
 May be the devil; and the devil hath power[1006] 575
 To assume a pleasing shape; yea, and perhaps
 Out of my weakness and my melancholy,
 As he is very potent with such spirits,
 Abuses me to damn me. I'll have grounds
 More relative than this. The play's the thing 580
 Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king. [_Exit.]

ACT III.

SCENE I. _A room in the castle._

Enter KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS, OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_
 GUILDENSTERN.[1007]

King. And can you, by no drift of circumstance,[1008]
 Get from him why he puts on this confusion,[1009]
 Grating so harshly all his days of quiet
 With turbulent and dangerous lunacy?

Ros. He does confess he feels himself distracted, 5
 But from what cause he will by no means speak.[1010]

Guil. Nor do we find him forward to be sounded;[1011]
 But, with a crafty madness, keeps aloof,[1011]
 When we would bring him on to some confession[1011]
 Of his true state.[1011]

Queen. Did he receive you well?[1011][1012] 10

Ros. Most like a gentleman.

Guil. But with much forcing of his disposition.

Ros. Niggard of question, but of our demands[1013]
 Most free in his reply.[1013]

Queen. Did you assay him[1014][1015]

To any pastime?[1014][1016]

15

Ros. Madam, it so fell out that certain players[1017]
We o'er-raught on the way: of these we told him,[1018]
And there did seem in him a kind of joy
To hear of it: they are about the court,[1019]
And, as I think, they have already order
This night to play before him.

20

Pol. 'Tis most true:
And he beseech'd me to entreat your majesties
To hear and see the matter.

King. With all my heart; and it doth much content me[1020]
To hear him so inclined.[1020]
Good gentlemen, give him a further edge,[1020]
And drive his purpose on to these delights.[1020][1021]

25

Ros. We shall, my lord.

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._]

King. Sweet Gertrude, leave us too;[1022]
For we have closely sent for Hamlet hither,[1023]
That he, as 'twere by accident, may here[1024][1025]
Affront Ophelia:[1024][1026]
Her father and myself, lawful espials,[1026][1027]
Will so bestow ourselves that, seeing unseen,[1028]
We may of their encounter frankly judge,[1029]
And gather by him, as he is behaved,
If't be the affliction of his love or no[1030]
That thus he suffers for.

30

35

Queen. I shall obey you:
And for your part, Ophelia, I do wish[1031]
That your good beauties be the happy cause[1032]
Of Hamlet's wildness: so shall I hope your virtues[1032][1033]
Will bring him to his wonted way again,[1034]
To both your honours.

40

Oph. Madam, I wish it may. [_Exit Queen._]

Pol. Ophelia, walk you here. Gracious, so please you,[1035]
We will bestow ourselves. [_To Ophelia_] Read on this book;[1036]
That show of such an exercise may colour
Your loneliness. We are oft to blame in this,--[1037]
'Tis too much proved--that with devotion's visage
And pious action we do sugar o'er[1038]
The devil himself.

45

King. [_Aside_] O, 'tis too true![1039]
How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience! 50
The harlot's cheek, beautied with plastering art,
Is not more ugly to the thing that helps it
Than is my deed to my most painted word:
O heavy burthen!

Pol. I hear him coming: let's withdraw, my lord.[1040] 55

[_Exeunt King and Polonius._]

[_Enter_ HAMLET.[1041]

Ham. To be, or not to be: that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,[1042]
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,[1043]
And by opposing end them? To die: to sleep;[1044][1045] 60
No more; and by a sleep to say we end[1045][1046]
The heart-ache, and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 'tis a consummation[1047]
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;[1048]
To sleep: perchance to dream: ay, there's the rub; 65
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,[1049]
Must give us pause: there's the respect[1050]
That makes calamity of so long life;[1050]
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,[1051] 70
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,[1052]
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,[1053]
The insolence of office, and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make[1054] 75
With a bare bodkin? who would fardels bear,[1055]
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,[1056]
But that the dread of something after death,
The undiscover'd country from whose bourn[1057]
No traveller returns, puzzles the will,[1058] 80
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others that we know not of?
Thus conscience does make cowards of us all,[1059]
And thus the native hue of resolution[1060]
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,[1061] 85
And enterprises of great pitch and moment[1062]
With this regard their currents turn awry[1063]
And lose the name of action. Soft you now![1064]
The fair Ophelia! Nymph, in thy orisons[1065]
Be all my sins remember'd.

Oph. Good my lord,[1066] 90
How does your honour for this many a day?

Ham. I humbly thank you: well, well, well.[1067]

Oph. My lord, I have remembrances of yours,
That I have longed long to re-deliver:[1068]
I pray you, now receive them.

Ham. No, not I:[1069][1070] 95
I never gave you aught.[1070]

Oph. My honour'd lord, you know right well you did:[1071]
And with them words of so sweet breath composed
As made the things more rich: their perfume lost,[1072]
Take these again; for to the noble mind 100
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.
There, my lord.

Ham. Ha, ha! are you honest?

Oph. My lord?[1073]

Ham. Are you fair? 105

Oph. What means your lordship?

Ham. That if you be honest and fair, your honesty[1074][1075]
should admit no discourse to your beauty.[1075]

Oph. Could beauty, my lord, have better commerce[1076]
than with honesty?[1077] 110

Ham. Ay, truly; for the power of beauty will sooner
transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force
of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness: this was[1078]
sometime a paradox, but now the time gives it proof. I[1079]
did love you once. 115

Oph. Indeed, my lord, you made me believe so.

Ham. You should not have believed me; for virtue
cannot so inoculate our old stock but we shall relish of it:[1080]
I loved you not.[1081]

Oph. I was the more deceived. 120

Ham. Get thee to a nunnery: why wouldst thou be a[1082]

breeder of sinners? I am myself indifferent honest; but yet
I could accuse me of such things that it were better my
mother had not borne me: I am very proud, revengeful,
ambitious; with more offences at my beck than I have[1083] 125
thoughts to put them in, imagination to give them shape,[1084]
or time to act them in. What should such fellows as I do
crawling between heaven and earth? We are arrant knaves[1085]
all; believe none of us. Go thy ways to a nunnery.[1086]
Where's your father? 130

Oph. At home, my lord.

Ham. Let the doors be shut upon him, that he may[1087]
play the fool no where but in's own house. Farewell.[1087][1088]

Oph. O, help him, you sweet heavens!

Ham. If thou dost marry, I'll give thee this plague for[1089] 135
thy dowry: be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou
shalt not escape calumny. Get thee to a nunnery, go: farewell.[1090]
Or, if thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool; for wise
men know well enough what monsters you make of them.
To a nunnery, go; and quickly too. Farewell.[1091] 140

Oph. O heavenly powers, restore him![1092]

Ham. I have heard of your paintings too, well enough;[1093]
God hath given you one face, and you make yourselves[1094]
another: you jig, you amble, and you lisp, and nick-name[1095]
God's creatures, and make your wantonness your ignorance.[1096][1097] 145
Go to, I'll no more on't; it hath made me mad.[1097][1098]
I say, we will have no more marriages: those that are married[1099]
already, all but one, shall live; the rest shall keep as[1100]
they are. To a nunnery, go. [_Exit._][1101]

Oph. O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown![1102] 150
The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's, eye, tongue, sword:[1103]
The expectancy and rose of the fair state,[1104]
The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observed of all observers, quite, quite down!
And I, of ladies most deject and wretched,[1105] 155
That suck'd the honey of his music vows,[1106]
Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,[1107]
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh;[1108]
That unmatch'd form and feature of blown youth[1109]
Blasted with ecstasy: O, woe is me, 160
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see![1110]

Re-enter KING _and_ POLONIUS.

King. Love! his affections do not that way tend;[1111]
Nor what he spake, though it lack'd form a little,[1112]
Was not like madness. There's something in his soul[1113]
O'er which his melancholy sits on brood, 165
And I do doubt the hatch and the disclose
Will be some danger: which for to prevent,[1114]
I have in quick determination
Thus set it down:--he shall with speed to England,[1115]
For the demand of our neglected tribute: 170
Haply the seas and countries different
With variable objects shall expel
This something-settled matter in his heart,[1116]
Whereon his brains still beating puts him thus[1117][1118]
From fashion of himself. What think you on 't?[1117] 175

Pol. It shall do well: but yet do I believe[1119][1120]
The origin and commencement of his grief[1119][1121]
Sprung from neglected love. How now, Ophelia![1122]
You need not tell us what Lord Hamlet said;
We heard it all. My lord, do as you please;[1123] 180
But, if you hold it fit, after the play,
Let his queen mother all alone entreat him
To show his grief: let her be round with him;[1124]
And I'll be placed, so please you, in the ear[1125]
Of all their conference. If she find him not, 185
To England send him, or confine him where
Your wisdom best shall think.

King. It shall be so:
Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go. [_Exeunt._[1126]

SCENE II. _A hall in the castle._

Enter HAMLET _and_ Players.[1127]

Ham. Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced[1128]
it to you, trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as[1129]
many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke[1130]
my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your[1131]
hand, thus; but use all gently: for in the very torrent, tempest, 5
and, as I may say, whirlwind of your passion, you[1132]
must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it
smoothness. O, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious[1133]
periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very[1134]
rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who, for the most[1135] 10
part, are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows
and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'er-doing[1136]

Termagant; it out-herods Herod: pray you, avoid it.

First Play. I warrant your honour.[1137]

Ham. Be not too tame neither, but let your own discretion 15
be your tutor: suit the action to the word, the word[1138]
to the action; with this special observance, that you o'er-step[1139]
not the modesty of nature: for any thing so overdone[1140]
is from the purpose of playing, whose end, both at the first[1141]
and now, was and is, to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to 20
nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own[1142]
image, and the very age and body of the time his form and[1143]
pressure. Now this overdone or come tardy off, though[1144][1145]
it make the unskilful laugh, cannot but make the judicious[1145]
grieve; the censure of the which one must in your allowance[1146] 25
o'erweigh a whole theatre of others. O, there be[1147]
players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and[1148]
that highly, not to speak it profanely, that neither having[1149]
the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan,[1150]
nor man, have so strutted and bellowed, that I have thought[1150][1151] 30
some of nature's journeymen had made men, and not made[1152]
them well, they imitated humanity so abominably.

First Play. I hope we have reformed that indifferently[1137]
with us, sir.[1153]

Ham. O, reform it altogether. And let those that play 35
your clowns speak no more than is set down for them: for
there be of them that will themselves laugh, to set on some[1154]
quantity of barren spectators to laugh too, though in the[1155]
mean time some necessary question of the play be then to
be considered: that's villanous, and shows a most pitiful ambition 40
in the fool that uses it. Go, make you ready.

[_Exeunt Players._]

Enter POLONIUS, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1156]

How now, my lord! will the king hear this piece of work?[1157]

Pol. And the queen too, and that presently.[1158]

Ham. Bid the players make haste. [_Exit Polonius._][1159]
Will you two help to hasten them? 45

Ros. Guil. We will, my lord.

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._][1160]

Ham. What ho! Horatio!

Enter HORATIO.[1161]

Hor. Here, sweet lord, at your service.[1162]

Ham. Horatio, thou art e'en as just a man
As e'er my conversation coped withal.[1163] 50

Hor. O, my dear lord,--[1164]

Ham. Nay, do not think I flatter;
For what advancement may I hope from thee,
That no revenue hast but thy good spirits,[1165]
To feed and clothe thee? Why should the poor be flatter'd?[1166]
No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,[1167] 55
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee[1168]
Where thrift may follow fawning. Dost thou hear?[1169]
Since my dear soul was mistress of her choice,[1170]
And could of men distinguish, her election[1171]
Hath seal'd thee for herself: for thou hast been[1171] 60
As one, in suffering all, that suffers nothing;
A man that fortune's buffets and rewards[1172]
Hast ta'en with equal thanks: and blest are those[1173]
Whose blood and judgement are so well commingled[1174]
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger 65
To sound what stop she please. Give me that man[1175]
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart,[1176]
As I do thee. Something too much of this.
There is a play to-night before the king; 70
One scene of it comes near the circumstance
Which I have told thee of my father's death:[1177]
I prithee, when thou seest that act a-foot,[1178]
Even with the very comment of thy soul[1179]
Observe my uncle: if his occulted guilt[1180] 75
Do not itself unkennel in one speech,[1181]
It is a damned ghost that we have seen,
And my imaginations are as foul
As Vulcan's stithy. Give him heedful note:[1182]
For I mine eyes will rivet to his face,[1183] 80
And after we will both our judgements join[1184]
In censure of his seeming.[1185]

Hor. Well, my lord:
If he steal aught the whilst this play is playing,[1186]
And 'scape detecting, I will pay the theft.[1187]

Ham. They are coming to the play: I must be idle:[1188] 85

Get you a place.

_Danish march. A flourish. Enter _KING, QUEEN, POLONIUS,
_OPHELIA, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, _and other Lords
attendant, with the Guard carrying torches_.[1189]

King. How fares our cousin Hamlet?[1190]

Ham. Excellent, i' faith; of the chameleon's dish: I eat[1191][1192]
the air, promise-crammed: you cannot feed capons so.[1191]

King. I have nothing with this answer, Hamlet; these[1191] 90
words are not mine.[1191]

Ham. No, nor mine now. [_To Polonius_] My lord, you[1191][1193]
played once i' the university, you say?[1191][1194]

Pol. That did I, my lord, and was accounted a good[1195]
actor. 95

Ham. What did you enact?[1196]

Pol. I did enact Julius Cæsar: I was killed i' the Capitol;[1197]
Brutus killed me.

Ham. It was a brute part of him to kill so capital a
calf there. Be the players ready? 100

Ros. Ay, my lord; they stay upon your patience.[1198]

Queen. Come hither, my dear Hamlet, sit by me.[1199]

Ham. No, good mother, here's metal more attractive.[1200]

Pol. [_To the King_] O, ho! do you mark that?[1201]

Ham. Lady, shall I lie in your lap?[1202] 105

[_Lying down at Ophelia's feet._]

Oph. No, my lord.

Ham. I mean, my head upon your lap?[1203][1204]

Oph. Ay, my lord.[1203]

Ham. Do you think I meant country matters?[1205]

Oph. I think nothing, my lord. 110

Ham. That's a fair thought to lie between maids' legs.[1206]

Oph. What is, my lord?

Ham. Nothing.

Oph. You are merry, my lord.[1207]

Ham. Who, I? 115

Oph. Ay, my lord.

Ham. O God, your only jig-maker. What should a[1208]
man do but be merry? for, look you, how cheerfully my
mother looks, and my father died within 's two hours.[1209]

Oph. Nay, 'tis twice two months, my lord.[1210] 120

Ham. So long? Nay, then, let the devil wear black, for[1211][1212]
I'll have a suit of sables. O heavens! die two months ago,[1212][1213]
and not forgotten yet? Then there's hope a great man's
memory may outlive his life half a year: but, by'r lady, he[1214][1215]
must build churches then; or else shall he suffer not thinking[1215] 125
on, with the hobby-horse, whose epitaph is, 'For, O,
for, O, the hobby-horse is forgot.'[1216]

Hautboys play. The dumb-show enters.

_Enter a _King _and a _Queen _very lovingly; the Queen
embracing him, and he her. She kneels, and makes show of
protestation unto him. He takes her up, and declines his
head upon her neck: lays him down upon a bank of flowers:
she, seeing him asleep, leaves him. Anon comes in a fellow,
takes off his crown, kisses it, and pours poison in the_
King's _ears, and exit. The _Queen _returns; finds the_
King _dead, and makes passionate action. The _Poisoner,
_with some two or three _Mutes, _comes in again, seeming
to lament with her. The dead body is carried away. The_
Poisoner _wooos the _Queen _with gifts: she seems loath and
unwilling awhile, but in the end accepts his love_.[1217]

[_Exeunt._

Oph. What means this, my lord?[1218]

Ham. Marry, this is miching mallecho; it means mischief. 130

Oph. Belike this show imports the argument of the play.

Enter Prologue.[1219]

Ham. We shall know by this fellow: the players cannot[1220]
keep counsel; they'll tell all.[1221]

Oph. Will he tell us what this show meant?[1222]

Ham. Ay, or any show that you'll show him: be not you[1223] 135
ashamed to show, he'll not shame to tell you what it means.

Oph. You are naught, you are naught: I'll mark the[1224]
play.

Pro. For us, and for our tragedy,
Here stooping to your clemency, 140
We beg your hearing patiently.

Ham. Is this a prologue, or the posy of a ring?[1225]

Oph. 'Tis brief, my lord.

Ham. As woman's love.

Enter two Players, King _and_ Queen.[1226]

P. King. Full thirty times hath Phœbus' cart gone
round[1227][1228][1229] 145
Neptune's salt wash and Tellus' orb'd ground,[1228][1230]
And thirty dozen moons with borrowed sheen[1231]
About the world have times twelve thirties been,[1232]
Since love our hearts and Hymen did our hands
Unite commutual in most sacred bands.[1233] 150

P. Queen. So many journeys may the sun and moon[1234]
Make us again count o'er ere love be done!
But, woe is me, you are so sick of late,
So far from cheer and from your former state,[1235]
That I distrust you. Yet, though I distrust, 155
Discomfort you, my lord, it nothing must:[1236]
For women's fear and love holds quantity,[1236][1237]
In neither aught, or in extremity.[1238]
Now, what my love is, proof hath made you know,[1239]
And as my love is sized, my fear is so:[1240] 160
Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear,[1241][1242]
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.[1241]

P. King. Faith, I must leave thee, love, and shortly too;
My operant powers their functions leave to do:[1243]

And thou shalt live in this fair world behind,[1244] 165
Honour'd, beloved; and haply one as kind[1245]
For husband shalt thou--[1246]

P. Queen. O, confound the rest!
Such love must needs be treason in my breast:
In second husband let me be accurst!
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.[1247] 170

Ham. [_Aside_] Wormwood, wormwood.[1248]

P. Queen. The instances that second marriage move[1249]
Are base respects of thrift, but none of love:[1250]
A second time I kill my husband dead,[1251]
When second husband kisses me in bed. 175

P. King. I do believe you think what now you speak,[1252]
But what we do determine oft we break.
Purpose is but the slave to memory,
Of violent birth but poor validity:[1253]
Which now, like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree,[1254] 180
But fall unshaken when they mellow be.
Most necessary 'tis that we forget
To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt:
What to ourselves in passion we propose,
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose. 185
The violence of either grief or joy[1255]
Their own enactures with themselves destroy:[1256]
Where joy most revels, grief doth most lament;
Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.[1257]
This world is not for aye, nor 'tis not strange[1258] 190
That even our loves should with our fortunes change,
For 'tis a question left us yet to prove,
Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.[1259]
The great man down, you mark his favourite flies:[1260]
The poor advanced makes friends of enemies: 195
And hitherto doth love on fortune tend:[1261]
For who not needs shall never lack a friend,[1262]
And who in want a hollow friend doth try
Directly seasons him his enemy.[1263]
But, orderly to end where I begun, 200
Our wills and fates do so contrary run,
That our devices still are overthrown,
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own:
So think thou wilt no second husband wed,[1264]
But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.[1265] 205

P. Queen. Nor earth to me give food nor heaven light![1266]
Sport and repose lock from me day and night!

To desperation turn my trust and hope![1267]
An anchor's cheer in prison be my scope![1267][1268]
Each opposite, that blanks the face of joy, 210
Meet what I would have well and it destroy!
Both here and hence pursue me lasting strife,
If, once a widow, ever I be wife![1269]

Ham. If she should break it now![1270]

P. King. 'Tis deeply sworn. Sweet, leave me here awhile;[1271] 215
My spirits grow dull, and fain I would beguile
The tedious day with sleep. [_Sleeps._[1272]

P. Queen. Sleep rock thy brain;
And never come mischance between us twain! [_Exit._[1273]

Ham. Madam, how like you this play?[1274]

Queen. The lady doth protest too much, methinks.[1275] 220

Ham. O, but she'll keep her word.

King. Have you heard the argument? Is there no
offence in't?

Ham. No, no, they do but jest, poison in jest; no offence
i' the world.[1276] 225

King. What do you call the play?

Ham. The Mouse-trap. Marry, how? Tropically.[1277]
This play is the image of a murder done in Vienna: Gonzago[1278]
is the duke's name; his wife, Baptista: you shall see[1279]
anon; 'tis a knavish piece of work: but what o' that? your[1280] 230
majesty, and we that have free souls, it touches us not: let[1281]
the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.[1282]

Enter LUCIANUS.[1283]

This is one Lucianus, nephew to the king.[1284]

Oph. You are as good as a chorus, my lord.[1285]

Ham. I could interpret between you and your love, if 235
I could see the puppets dallying.

Oph. You are keen, my lord, you are keen.

Ham. It would cost you a groaning to take off my edge.[1286]

Oph. Still better, and worse.[1287]

Ham. So you must take your husbands. Begin, murderer;[1288][1289] 240
pox, leave thy damnable faces, and begin. Come:[1289][1290]
the croaking raven doth bellow for revenge.[1291]

Luc. Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit, and time agreeing;[1292]
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;[1293]
Thou mixture rank, of midnight weeds collected, 245
With Hecate's ban thrice blasted, thrice infected,[1294]
Thy natural magic and dire property,[1295]
On wholesome life usurp immediately.

[_Pours the poison into the sleeper's ear._[1296]

Ham. He poisons him i' the garden for his estate. His[1297]
name's Gonzago: the story is extant, and written in very[1298] 250
choice Italian: you shall see anon how the murderer gets
the love of Gonzago's wife.

Oph. The king rises.

Ham. What, frightened with false fire![1299]

Queen. How fares my lord? 255

Pol. Give o'er the play.

King. Give me some light. Away!

Pol. Lights, lights, lights!

[_Exeunt all but Hamlet and Horatio._[1300]

Ham. Why, let the stricken deer go weep,[1301]
The hart ungalled play;[1302] 260
For some must watch, while some must sleep:[1303]
Thus runs the world away.[1304]

Would not this, sir, and a forest of feathers--if the rest of
my fortunes turn Turk with me--with two Provincial roses[1305]
on my razed shoes, get me a fellowship in a cry of players,[1306] 265
sir?[1307]

Hor. Half a share.

Ham. A whole one, I.[1308]
For thou dost know, O Damon dear,

This realm dismantled was[1309] 270
Of Jove himself; and now reigns here[1309]
A very, very--pajock.[1310]

Hor. You might have rhymed.

Ham. O good Horatio, I'll take the ghost's word for a
thousand pound. Didst perceive?[1311] 275

Hor. Very well, my lord.

Ham. Upon the talk of the poisoning?[1312]

Hor. I did very well note him.[1313]

Ham. Ah, ha! Come, some music! come, the recorders! 280
For if the king like not the comedy,[1314]
Why then, belike, he likes it not, perdy.
Come, some music!

Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1315]

Guil. Good my lord, vouchsafe me a word with you.[1316]

Ham. Sir, a whole history. 285

Guil. The king, sir--[1317]

Ham. Ay, sir, what of him?[1318]

Guil. Is in his retirement marvellous distempered.

Ham. With drink, sir?

Guil. No, my lord, rather with choler.[1319] 290

Ham. Your wisdom should show itself more richer to[1320]
signify this to the doctor; for, for me to put him to his purgation[1321]
would perhaps plunge him into far more choler.[1322]

Guil. Good my lord, put your discourse into some[1323]
frame, and start not so wildly from my affair.[1323][1324] 295

Ham. I am tame, sir: pronounce.

Guil. The queen, your mother, in most great affliction
of spirit, hath sent me to you.

Ham. You are welcome.[1325]

Guil. Nay, good my lord, this courtesy is not of the 300
right breed. If it shall please you to make me a wholesome
answer, I will do your mother's commandment: if not, your
pardon and my return shall be the end of my business.[1326]

Ham. Sir, I cannot.

Guil. What, my lord?[1327] 305

Ham. Make you a wholesome answer; my wit's diseased:[1328]
but, sir, such answer as I can make, you shall command:[1329]
or rather, as you say, my mother: therefore no[1330]
more, but to the matter: my mother, you say,--[1331]

Ros. Then thus she says; your behaviour hath struck[1332] 310
her into amazement and admiration.

Ham. O wonderful son, that can so astonish a mother![1333]
But is there no sequel at the heels of this mother's admiration?[1334]
Impart.[1335]

Ros. She desires to speak with you in her closet, ere 315
you go to bed.

Ham. We shall obey, were she ten times our mother.
Have you any further trade with us?

Ros. My lord, you once did love me.

Ham. So I do still, by these pickers and stealers.[1336] 320

Ros. Good my lord, what is your cause of distemper?
you do surely bar the door upon your own liberty, if you[1337]
deny your griefs to your friend.

Ham. Sir, I lack advancement.

Ros. How can that be, when you have the voice of the 325
king himself for your succession in Denmark?

Ham. Ay, sir, but 'while the grass grows,'--the proverb[1338]
is something musty.

Re-enter Players _with recorders_.[1339]

O, the recorders! let me see one. To withdraw with you:--[1340]
why do you go about to recover the wind of me, as if you 330
would drive me into a toil?

Guil. O, my lord, if my duty be too bold, my love is[1341]
too unmannerly.[1341]

Ham. I do not well understand that. Will you play
upon this pipe? 335

Guil. My lord, I cannot.[1342]

Ham. I pray you.

Guil. Believe me, I cannot.

Ham. I do beseech you.[1343]

Guil. I know no touch of it, my lord.[1344] 340

Ham. It is as easy as lying: govern these ventages[1345]
with your fingers and thumb, give it breath with your[1346]
mouth, and it will discourse most eloquent music. Look[1347]
you, these are the stops.

Guil. But these cannot I command to any utterance 345
of harmony; I have not the skill.

Ham. Why, look you now, how unworthy a thing you
make of me! You would play upon me; you would seem[1348]
to know my stops; you would pluck out the heart of my
mystery; you would sound me from my lowest note to the[1349] 350
top of my compass: and there is much music, excellent[1349]
voice, in this little organ; yet cannot you make it speak.[1350]
'Sblood, do you think I am easier to be played on than a[1351]
pipe? Call me what instrument you will, though you can[1352]
fret me, yet you cannot play upon me.[1352][1353] 355

Enter POLONIUS.[1354]

God bless you, sir![1355]

Pol. My lord, the queen would speak with you, and
presently.

Ham. Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape[1356][1357]
of a camel?[1357][1358][1359] 360

Pol. By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.[1360][1359]

Ham. Methinks it is like a weasel.[1361]

Pol. It is backed like a weasel.[1361][1362]

Ham. Or like a whale?[1363]

Pol. Very like a whale. 365

Ham. Then I will come to my mother by and by.[1364]
They fool me to the top of my bent. I will come by and[1365][1366]
by.[1366]

Pol. I will say so. [_Exit Polonius._[1366][1367]

Ham. 'By and by' is easily said. Leave me, friends.[1366] 370

[_Exeunt all but Hamlet._[1368]

'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out[1369]
Contagion to this world: now could I drink hot blood,[1370]
And do such bitter business as the day[1371]
Would quake to look on. Soft! now to my mother.[1372] 375
O heart, lose not thy nature; let not ever[1373]
The soul of Nero enter this firm bosom:
Let me be cruel, not unnatural:[1374]
I will speak daggers to her, but use none:[1375]
My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites; 380
How in my words soever she be shent,[1376][1377]
To give them seals never, my soul, consent! [_Exit._[1376][1378]

SCENE III. _A room in the castle._

Enter KING, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1379]

King. I like him not, nor stands it safe with us
To let his madness range. Therefore prepare you:[1380]
I your commission will forthwith dispatch,
And he to England shall along with you:
The terms of our estate may not endure[1381] 5
Hazard so near us as doth hourly grow[1382]
Out of his lunacies.

Guil. We will ourselves provide:[1383]
Most holy and religious fear it is
To keep those many many bodies safe[1384][1385]
That live and feed upon your majesty.[1384] 10

Ros. The single and peculiar life is bound[1386]
With all the strength and armour of the mind

To keep itself from noyance; but much more[1387]
 That spirit upon whose weal depends and rests[1388]
 The lives of many. The cease of majesty[1389] 15
 Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw
 What's near it with it: it is a massy wheel,[1390]
 Fix'd on the summit of the highest mount,[1391]
 To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things[1392]
 Are mortised and adjoin'd; which, when it falls,[1393] 20
 Each small annexment, petty consequence,
 Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone[1394]
 Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.[1395]

King. Arm you, I pray you, to this speedy voyage,[1396]
 For we will fetters put about this fear,[1397] 25
 Which now goes too free-footed.

Ros. } We will haste us.
 Guil. }

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._][1398]

Enter POLONIUS.

Pol. My lord, he's going to his mother's closet:
 Behind the arras I'll convey myself,
 To hear the process; I'll warrant she'll tax him home:[1399]
 And, as you said, and wisely was it said, 30
 'Tis meet that some more audience than a mother,
 Since nature makes them partial, should o'erhear
 The speech, of vantage. Fare you well, my liege:[1400]
 I'll call upon you ere you go to bed,
 And tell you what I know.

King. Thanks, dear my lord.[1401] 35

[_Exit Polonius._]

O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven;
 It hath the primal eldest curse upon't,[1402]
 A brother's murder. Pray can I not,[1403][1404]
 Though inclination be as sharp as will:[1404][1405]
 My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent,[1406] 40
 And like a man to double business bound,
 I stand in pause where I shall first begin,
 And both neglect. What if this cursed hand[1407]
 Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,
 Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens 45
 To wash it white as snow? Whereto serves mercy
 But to confront the visage of offence?

And what's in prayer but this twofold force,
 To be forestalled ere we come to fall,
 Or pardon'd being down? Then I'll look up;[1408] 50
 My fault is past. But O, what form of prayer[1409]
 Can serve my turn? 'Forgive me my foul murder?'[1410]
 That cannot be, since I am still possess'd
 Of those effects for which I did the murder,[1411]
 My crown, mine own ambition and my queen. 55
 May one be pardon'd and retain the offence?[1412]
 In the corrupted currents of this world[1413]
 Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,[1414]
 And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself[1415]
 Buys out the law: but 'tis not so above; 60
 There is no shuffling, there the action lies
 In his true nature, and we ourselves compell'd[1416]
 Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults
 To give in evidence. What then? what rests?
 Try what repentance can: what can it not? 65
 Yet what can it when one can not repent?[1417]
 O wretched state! O bosom black as death!
 O limed soul, that struggling to be free
 Art more engaged! Help, angels! make assay![1418]
 Bow, stubborn knees, and, heart with strings of steel,[1419] 70
 Be soft as sinews of the new-born babe!
 All may be well. [_Retires and kneels._[1420]

Enter HAMLET.

Ham. Now might I do it pat, now he is praying;[1421]
 And now I'll do't: and so he goes to heaven:[1422]
 And so am I revenged. That would be scann'd:[1423] 75
 A villain kills my father; and for that,
 I, his sole son, do this same villain send[1424]
 To heaven.[1425]
 O, this is hire and salary, not revenge.[1426]
 He took my father grossly, full of bread,[1427] 80
 With all his crimes broad blown, as flush as May;[1428]
 And how his audit stands who knows save heaven?
 But in our circumstance and course of thought,
 'Tis heavy with him: and am I then revenged,[1429]
 To take him in the purging of his soul, 85
 When he is fit and season'd for his passage?[1430]
 No.[1431]
 Up, sword, and know thou a more horrid hent:[1432]
 When he is drunk asleep, or in his rage,[1433]
 Or in the incestuous pleasure of his bed;[1434] 90
 At game, a-swearing, or about some act[1435]
 That has no relish of salvation in 't;
 Then trip him, that his heels may kick at heaven[1436]

And that his soul may be as damn'd and black
As hell, whereto it goes. My mother stays: 95
This physic but prolongs thy sickly days. [_Exit._]

[_King._] [_Rising_] My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:[1437]
Words without thoughts never to heaven go. [_Exit._]

SCENE IV. _The Queen's closet._

[_Enter_ QUEEN _and_ POLONIUS.[1438]

[_Pol._] He will come straight. Look you lay home to him:[1439]
Tell him his pranks have been too broad to bear with,[1440]
And that your grace hath screen'd and stood between[1441]
Much heat and him. I'll sconce me even here.[1442]
Pray you, be round with him.

[_Ham._] [_Within_] Mother, mother, mother![1443] 5

[_Queen._] I'll warrant you; fear me not. Withdraw, I[1444][1445][1446]
hear him coming.[1445]

[_Polonius hides behind the arras._]

[_Enter_ HAMLET.[1447]

[_Ham._] Now, mother, what's the matter?

[_Queen._] Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended.

[_Ham._] Mother, you have my father much offended. 10

[_Queen._] Come, come, you answer with an idle tongue.

[_Ham._] Go, go, you question with a wicked tongue.[1448]

[_Queen._] Why, how now, Hamlet!

[_Ham._] What's the matter now?[1449]

[_Queen._] Have you forgot me?

[_Ham._] No, by the rood, not so:
You are the queen, your husband's brother's wife; 15
And--would it were not so!--you are my mother.[1450]

[_Queen._] Nay, then, I'll set those to you that can speak.[1451]

Ham. Come, come, and sit you down; you shall not budge;[1452]
You go not till I set you up a glass[1453][1454]
Where you may see the inmost part of you.[1454][1455] 20

Queen. What wilt thou do? thou wilt not murder me?
Help, help, ho![1456][1457]

Pol. [_Behind_] What, ho! help, help, help![1457][1458]

Ham. [_Drawing_] How now! a rat? Dead, for a ducat, dead![1457]

[_Makes a pass through the arras._[1459]

Pol. [_Behind_] O, I am slain! [_Falls and dies._

Queen. O me, what hast thou done?[1460] 25

Ham. Nay, I know not: is it the king?[1461]

Queen. O, what a rash and bloody deed is this![1462]

Ham. A bloody deed! almost as bad, good mother,
As kill a king, and marry with his brother.

Queen. As kill a king!

Ham. Ay, lady, 'twas my word.[1463] 30

[_Lifts up the arras and discovers Polonius._

Thou wretched, rash, intruding fool, farewell![1464]
I took thee for thy better: take thy fortune;[1465]
Thou find'st to be too busy is some danger.
Leave wringing of your hands: peace! sit you down,
And let me wring your heart: for so I shall, 35
If it be made of penetrable stuff;
If damned custom have not brass'd it so,[1466]
That it be proof and bulwark against sense.[1467]

Queen. What have I done, that thou darest wag thy tongue
In noise so rude against me?

Ham. Such an act 40
That blurs the grace and blush of modesty,
Calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose[1468]
From the fair forehead of an innocent love,
And sets a blister there; makes marriage vows[1469]
As false as dicers' oaths: O, such a deed 45
As from the body of contraction plucks

The very soul, and sweet religion makes
A rhapsody of words: heaven's face doth glow;[1470][1471]
Yea, this solidity and compound mass,[1471][1472]
With tristful visage, as against the doom,[1473]
Is thought-sick at the act. 50

Queen. Ay me, what act,[1474][1475]
That roars so loud and thunders in the index?[1475]

Ham. Look here, upon this picture, and on this,
The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
See what a grace was seated on this brow;[1476] 55
Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself,
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;[1477]
A station like the herald Mercury
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;[1478]
A combination and a form indeed,[1479] 60
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man:
This was your husband. Look you now, what follows:
Here is your husband; like a mildew'd ear,[1480]
Blasting his wholesome brother. Have you eyes?[1481] 65
Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed,
And batten on this moor? Ha! have you eyes?[1482]
You cannot call it love, for at your age
The hey-day in the blood is tame, it's humble,[1483]
And waits upon the judgement: and what judgement 70
Would step from this to this? Sense sure you have,[1484][1485]
Else could you not have motion: but sure that sense[1485][1486]
Is apoplex'd: for madness would not err,[1485]
Nor sense to ecstasy was ne'er so thrall'd[1485]
But it reserved some quantity of choice,[1485] 75
To serve in such a difference. What devil was't[1485]
That thus hath cozen'd you at hoodman-blind?[1487]
Eyes without feeling, feeling without sight,[1488]
Ears without hands or eyes, smelling sans all,[1488]
Or but a sickly part of one true sense[1488] 80
Could not so mope.[1488][1489]
O shame! where is thy blush? Rebellious hell,[1489][1490]
If thou canst mutine in a matron's bones,[1491]
To flaming youth let virtue be as wax
And melt in her own fire: proclaim no shame 85
When the compulsive ardour gives the charge,[1492]
Since frost itself as actively doth burn,
And reason panders will.[1493]

Queen. O Hamlet, speak no more:
Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul,[1494]
And there I see such black and grained spots[1495] 90

As will not leave their tinct.[1496]

Ham. Nay, but to live
In the rank sweat of an enseamed bed,[1497]
Stew'd in corruption, honeying and making love
Over the nasty sty,--

Queen. O, speak to me no more;[1498]
These words like daggers enter in my ears;[1499] 95
No more, sweet Hamlet!

Ham. A murderer and a villain;
A slave that is not twentieth part the tithe[1500]
Of your precedent lord; a vice of kings;
A cutpurse of the empire and the rule,[1501]
That from a shelf the precious diadem stole 100
And put it in his pocket!

Queen. No more![1502]

Ham. A king of shreds and patches--

Enter Ghost.[1503]

Save me, and hover o'er me with your wings,[1504]
You heavenly guards! What would your gracious figure?[1505]

Queen. Alas, he's mad![1506] 105

Ham. Do you not come your tardy son to chide,
That, lapsed in time and passion, lets go by[1507]
The important acting of your dread command?
O, say![1508]

Ghost. Do not forget: this visitation 110
Is but to whet thy almost blunted purpose.
But look, amazement on thy mother sits:
O, step between her and her fighting soul:[1509]
Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works:
Speak to her, Hamlet.

Ham. How is it with you, lady? 115

Queen. Alas, how is't with you,
That you do bend your eye on vacancy[1510]
And with the incorporal air do hold discourse?[1511]
Forth at your eyes your spirits wildly peep;
And, as the sleeping soldiers in the alarm, 120
Your bedded hairs, like life in excrements,[1512]

Start up and stand an end. O gentle son,[1513]
Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper
Sprinkle cool patience. Whereon do you look?

Ham. On him, on him! Look you, how pale he glares![1514] 125
His form and cause conjoin'd, preaching to stones,[1515]
Would make them capable. Do not look upon me,[1516]
Lest with this piteous action you convert
My stern effects: then what I have to do[1517]
Will want true colour; tears perchance for blood. 130

Queen. To whom do you speak this?

Ham. Do you see nothing there?[1518]

Queen. Nothing at all; yet all that is I see.[1519]

Ham. Nor did you nothing hear?

Queen. No, nothing but ourselves.

Ham. Why, look you there! look, how it steals away![1520]
My father, in his habit as he lived![1521] 135
Look, where he goes, even now, out at the portal![1522]

[_Exit Ghost._]

Queen. This is the very coinage of your brain:
This bodiless creation ecstasy[1523]
Is very cunning in.[1523]

Ham. Ecstasy![1524]
My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time, 140
And makes as healthful music: it is not madness
That I have utter'd: bring me to the test,[1525]
And I the matter will re-word, which madness[1526]
Would gambol from. Mother, for love of grace,[1527]
Lay not that flattering unction to your soul,[1528] 145
That not your trespass but my madness speaks:
It will but skin and film the ulcerous place,
Whiles rank corruption, mining all within,[1529]
Infects unseen. Confess yourself to heaven;
Repent what's past, avoid what is to come,[1530] 150
And do not spread the compost on the weeds,[1531]
To make them ranker. Forgive me this my virtue,[1532][1533][1534]
For in the fatness of these pursy times[1533][1535]
Virtue itself of vice must pardon beg,[1533]
Yea, curb and woo for leave to do him good.[1533][1536] 155

Queen. O Hamlet, thou hast cleft my heart in twain.[1537]

Ham. O, throw away the worser part of it,[1538]
And live the purer with the other half.[1539]
Good night: but go not to my uncle's bed;[1540]
Assume a virtue, if you have it not. 160
That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,[1541][1542]
Of habits devil, is angel yet in this,[1541][1542]
That to the use of actions fair and good[1541]
He likewise gives a frock or livery,[1541]
That aptly is put on. Refrain to-night,[1541][1543] 165
And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence; the next more easy;[1544]
For use almost can change the stamp of nature,[1544][1545]
And either ... the devil, or throw him out[1544][1546]
With wondrous potency. Once more, good night:[1544] 170
And when you are desirous to be blest,
I'll blessing beg of you. For this same lord,

[_Pointing to Polonius._[1547]

I do repent: but heaven hath pleased it so,[1548]
To punish me with this, and this with me,[1549]
That I must be their scourge and minister. 175
I will bestow him, and will answer well
The death I gave him. So, again, good night.
I must be cruel, only to be kind:[1550]
Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind.[1550][1551]
One word more, good lady.[1552]

Queen. What shall I do? 180

Ham. Not this, by no means, that I bid you do:
Let the bloat king tempt you again to bed;[1553]
Pinch wanton on your cheek, call you his mouse;
And let him, for a pair of reechy kisses,
Or paddling in your neck with his damn'd fingers, 185
Make you to ravel all this matter out,[1554]
That I essentially am not in madness,
But mad in craft. 'Twere good you let him know;
For who, that's but a queen, fair, sober, wise,
Would from a paddock, from a bat, a gib,[1555] 190
Such dear concernings hide? who would do so?[1556]
No, in despite of sense and secrecy,
Unpeg the basket on the house's top,
Let the birds fly, and like the famous ape,
To try conclusions, in the basket creep[1557] 195
And break your own neck down.

Queen. Be thou assured, if words be made of breath
And breath of life, I have no life to breathe[1558]
What thou hast said to me.

Ham. I must to England; you know that?

Queen. Alack,[1559][1560] 200
I had forgot: 'tis so concluded on.[1560][1561]

Ham. There's letters seal'd: and my two schoolfellows,[1562]
Whom I will trust as I will adders fang'd,[1562]
They bear the mandate; they must sweep my way,[1562]
And marshal me to knavery. Let it work;[1562][1563] 205
For 'tis the sport to have the engineer[1562][1564]
Hoist with his own petar: and't shall go hard[1562][1565]
But I will delve one yard below their mines,[1562]
And blow them at the moon: O, 'tis most sweet[1562]
When in one line two crafts directly meet.[1562][1566] 210
This man shall set me packing:[1567]
I'll lug the guts into the neighbour room.
Mother, good night. Indeed this counsellor[1568]
Is now most still, most secret and most grave,
Who was in life a foolish prating knave.[1569] 215
Come, sir, to draw toward an end with you.
Good night, mother.

[_Exeunt severally; Hamlet dragging in Polonius._[1570]

ACT IV.

SCENE I. _A room in the castle._

Enter KING, QUEEN, ROSENCRANTZ, _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1571]

King. There's matter in these sighs, these profound heaves:[1572]
You must translate: 'tis fit we understand them.
Where is your son?

Queen. Bestow this place on us a little while.

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._[1573]

Ah, mine own lord, what have I seen to-night![1574] 5

King. What, Gertrude? How does Hamlet?[1575]

Queen. Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend[1576]
Which is the mightier: in his lawless fit,[1577]

Behind the arras hearing something stir,
Whips out his rapier, cries 'a rat, a rat!'[1578] 10
And in this brainish apprehension kills[1579]
The unseen good old man.

King. O heavy deed!
It had been so with us, had we been there:[1580]
His liberty is full of threats to all,
To you yourself, to us, to every one. 15
Alas, how shall this bloody deed be answer'd?[1581]
It will be laid to us, whose providence
Should have kept short, restrain'd and out of haunt,[1582]
This mad young man: but so much was our love,
We would not understand what was most fit, 20
But, like the owner of a foul disease,
To keep it from divulging, let it feed[1583]
Even on the pith of life. Where is he gone?

Queen. To draw apart the body he hath kill'd:
O'er whom his very madness, like some ore[1584] 25
Among a mineral of metals base,[1585]
Shows itself pure; he weeps for what is done.[1586]

King. O Gertrude, come away![1587]
The sun no sooner shall the mountains touch,
But we will ship him hence: and this vile deed[1588] 30
We must, with all our majesty and skill,
Both countenance and excuse. Ho, Guildenstern!

Re-enter ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1589]

Friends both, go join you with some further aid:[1590]
Hamlet in madness hath Polonius slain,
And from his mother's closet hath he dragg'd him:[1591] 35
Go seek him out; speak fair, and bring the body
Into the chapel. I pray you, haste in this.

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._[1592]

Come, Gertrude, we'll call up our wisest friends;
And let them know, both what we mean to do,[1593]
And what's untimely done....[1594] 40
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter[1594]
As level as the cannon to his blank[1594]
Transports his poison'd shot, may miss our name[1594][1595]
And hit the woundless air. O, come away![1594]
My soul is full of discord and dismay. [_Exeunt._ 45

SCENE II. _Another room in the castle._

Enter HAMLET.[1596]

Ham. Safely stowed.

Ros. } [_Within_] Hamlet! Lord Hamlet![1597]

Guil. }

Ham. But soft, what noise? who calls on Hamlet?[1598]
O, here they come.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1599]

Ros. What have you done, my lord, with the dead body? 5

Ham. Compounded it with dust, whereto 'tis kin.[1600]

Ros. Tell us where 'tis, that we may take it thence
And bear it to the chapel.

Ham. Do not believe it.

Ros. Believe what? 10

Ham. That I can keep your counsel and not mine
own. Besides, to be demanded of a sponge! what replication[1601]
should be made by the son of a king?

Ros. Take you me for a sponge, my lord?

Ham. Ay, sir; that soaks up the king's countenance, 15
his rewards, his authorities. But such officers do the king
best service in the end: he keeps them, like an ape, in the[1602]
corner of his jaw; first mouthed, to be last swallowed:
when he needs what you have gleaned, it is but squeezing
you, and, sponge, you shall be dry again. 20

Ros. I understand you not, my lord.

Ham. I am glad of it: a knavish speech sleeps in a
foolish ear.

Ros. My lord, you must tell us where the body is, and
go with us to the king. 25

Ham. The body is with the king, but the king is not[1603]
with the body. The king is a thing--[1604]

Guil. A thing, my lord?[1605]

Ham. Of nothing: bring me to him. Hide fox, and[1606][1607]
all after. [_Exeunt._[1607] 30

SCENE III. _Another room in the castle._

Enter KING, _attended_.[1608]

King. I have sent to seek him, and to find the body.[1609]
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose!
Yet must not we put the strong law on him:[1610]
He's loved of the distracted multitude,
Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes; 5
And where 'tis so, the offender's scourge is weigh'd,[1611]
But never the offence. To bear all smooth and even,[1612]
This sudden sending him away must seem
Deliberate pause: diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are relieved, 10
Or not at all.

Enter ROSENCRANTZ.[1613]

How now! what hath befall'n?

Ros. Where the dead body is bestow'd, my lord,
We cannot get from him.

King. But where is he?

Ros. Without, my lord; guarded, to know your pleasure.

King. Bring him before us. 15

Ros. Ho, Guildenstern! bring in my lord.

Enter HAMLET _and_ GUILDENSTERN.[1614]

King. Now, Hamlet, where's Polonius?

Ham. At supper.

King. At supper! where?

Ham. Not where he eats, but where he is eaten: a[1615] 20
certain convocation of politic worms are e'en at him. Your[1616]
worm is your only emperor for diet: we fat all creatures
else to fat us, and we fat ourselves for maggots: your fat[1617]

king and your lean beggar is but variable service, two[1618]
dishes, but to one table: that's the end.[1619] 25

King. Alas, alas![1620]

Ham. A man may fish with the worm that hath eat of[1620]
a king, and eat of the fish that hath fed of that worm.[1620][1621]

King. What dost thou mean by this?

Ham. Nothing but to show you how a king may go a 30
progress through the guts of a beggar.[1622]

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heaven; send thither to see: if your messenger
find him not there, seek him i' the other place yourself.
But indeed, if you find him not within this month, you[1623] 35
shall nose him as you go up the stairs into the lobby.

King. Go seek him there. [_ To some Attendants. _][1624]

Ham. He will stay till you come. [_ Exeunt Attendants. _][1625]

King. Hamlet, this deed, for thine especial safety,[1626]
Which we do tender, as we dearly grieve 40
For that which thou hast done, must send thee hence
With fiery quickness: therefore prepare thyself;[1627]
The bark is ready and the wind at help,[1628]
The associates tend, and every thing is bent[1629]
For England.

Ham. For England?

King. Ay, Hamlet.

Ham. Good.[1630] 45

King. So is it, if thou knew'st our purposes.

Ham. I see a cherub that sees them. But, come; for[1631]
England! Farewell, dear mother.

King. Thy loving father, Hamlet.

Ham. My mother: father and mother is man and 50
wife; man and wife is one flesh, and so, my mother.[1632]
Come, for England! [_ Exit. _]

King. Follow him at foot; tempt him with speed aboard;[1633]
Delay it not; I'll have him hence to-night:
Away! for every thing is seal'd and done 55
That else leans on the affair: pray you, make haste.[1634]

[_Exeunt Rosencrantz and Guildenstern._]

And, England, if my love thou hold'st at aught--
As my great power thereof may give thee sense,
Since yet thy cicatrice looks raw and red
After the Danish sword, and thy free awe 60
Pays homage to us--thou mayst not coldly set[1635]
Our sovereign process; which imports at full,
By letters congruing to that effect,[1636]
The present death of Hamlet. Do it, England;
For like the hectic in my blood he rages, 65
And thou must cure me: till I know 'tis done,
Howe'er my haps, my joys were ne'er begun. [_Exit._][1637]

SCENE IV. _A plain in Denmark._

[_Enter_ FORTINBRAS, _a_ Captain _and_ Soldiers, _marching_.][1638]

For. Go, captain, from me greet the Danish king;[1639]
Tell him that by his license Fortinbras
Craves the conveyance of a promised march[1640]
Over his kingdom. You know the rendezvous.[1641]
If that his majesty would aught with us, 5
We shall express our duty in his eye;[1642]
And let him know so.

Cap. I will do't, my lord.

For. Go softly on.[1643]

[_Exeunt Fortinbras and Soldiers._][1643]

[_Enter_ HAMLET, ROSENCRANTZ, GUILDENSTERN, _and others_.][1643][1644]

Ham. Good sir, whose powers are these?[1643][1645]

Cap. They are of Norway, sir.[1643][1645][1646] 10

Ham. How purposed, sir, I pray you?[1643][1645][1647]

Cap. Against some part of Poland.[1643][1645][1648]

Ham. Who commands them, sir?[1643][1645]

Cap. The nephew to old Norway, Fortinbras.[1645][1649]

Ham. Goes it against the main of Poland, sir,[1645] 15
Or for some frontier?[1645]

Cap. Truly to speak, and with no addition,[1645][1650]
We go to gain a little patch of ground[1645]
That hath in it no profit but the name.[1645]
To pay five ducats, five, I would not farm it;[1645][1651] 20
Nor will it yield to Norway or the Pole[1645]
A ranker rate, should it be sold in fee.[1645][1652]

Ham. Why, then the Polack never will defend it.[1645]

Cap. Yes, it is already garrison'd.[1645][1653]

Ham. Two thousand souls and twenty thousand ducats[1645][1654][1655] 25
Will not debate the question of this straw:[1645][1655]
This is the imposthume of much wealth and peace,[1645]
That inward breaks, and shows no cause without[1645]
Why the man dies. I humbly thank you, sir.[1645]

Cap. God be wi' you, sir. [_Exit._[1645]

Ros. Will't please you go, my lord?[1645][1656] 30

Ham. I'll be with you straight. Go a little before.[1645]

[_Exeunt all but Hamlet._[1645][1657]

How all occasions do inform against me,[1645]
And spur my dull revenge! What is a man,[1645]
If his chief good and market of his time[1645]
Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.[1645] 35
Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,[1645]
Looking before and after, gave us not[1645]
That capability and god-like reason[1645]
To fust in us unused. Now, whether it be[1645][1658]
Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple[1645] 40
Of thinking too precisely on the event,--[1645]
A thought which, quarter'd, hath but one part wisdom[1645]
And ever three parts coward,--I do not know[1645][1659]
Why yet I live to say 'this thing's to do,'[1645][1659]
Sith I have cause, and will, and strength, and means,[1645] 45
To do't. Examples gross as earth exhort me:[1645]
Witness this army, of such mass and charge,[1645]
Led by a delicate and tender prince,[1645]
Whose spirit with divine ambition puff'd[1645]

Makes mouths at the invisible event,[1645] 50
 Exposing what is mortal and unsure[1645]
 To all that fortune, death and danger dare,[1645]
 Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great[1645][1660]
 Is not to stir without great argument,[1645][1660][1661]
 But greatly to find quarrel in a straw[1645] 55
 When honour's at the stake. How stand I then,[1645]
 That have a father kill'd, a mother stain'd,[1645]
 Excitements of my reason and my blood,[1645]
 And let all sleep, while to my shame I see[1645]
 The imminent death of twenty thousand men,[1645][1662] 60
 That for a fantasy and trick of fame[1645]
 Go to their graves like beds, fight for a plot[1645][1663]
 Whereon the numbers cannot try the cause,[1645]
 Which is not tomb enough and continent[1645]
 To hide the slain? O, from this time forth,[1645][1664] 65
 My thoughts be bloody, or be nothing worth! [_Exit._][1645]

SCENE V. _Elsinore. A room in the castle._

Enter QUEEN, HORATIO, _and a_ Gentleman.[1665]

Queen. I will not speak with her.

Gent. She is importunate, indeed distract:[1666][1667]
 Her mood will needs be pitied.[1667]

Queen. What would she have?

Gent. She speaks much of her father, says she hears[1666]
 There's tricks i' the world, and hems and beats her heart, 5
 Spurns enviously at straws; speaks things in doubt,
 That carry but half sense: her speech is nothing,
 Yet the unshaped use of it doth move
 The hearers to collection; they aim at it,[1668]
 And botch the words up fit to their own thoughts;[1669] 10
 Which, as her winks and nods and gestures yield them,[1670]
 Indeed would make one think there might be thought,[1671]
 Though nothing sure, yet much unhappily.

Hor. 'Twere good she were spoken with, for she may strew[1672]
 Dangerous conjectures in ill-breeding minds.[1672] 15

Queen. Let her come in. [_Exit Gentleman._][1672][1673][1674]
 [_Aside_] To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,[1674][1675][1676]
 Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss:[1676]
 So full of artless jealousy is guilt,[1676]
 It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.[1676][1677] 20

Re-enter Gentleman, _with_ OPHELIA.

Oph. Where is the beauteous majesty of Denmark?

Queen. How now, Ophelia! [1678]

Oph. [_Sings_] How should I your true love know [1679] [1680]
From another one? [1680]
By his cockle hat and staff [1680] 25
And his sandal shoon. [1680] [1681]

Queen. Alas, sweet lady, what imports this song?

Oph. Say you? nay, pray you, mark. [1682]
[_Sings_] He is dead and gone, lady, [1683] [1684] [1685]
He is dead and gone; [1684] [1685] 30
At his head a grass-green turf, [1685] [1686]
At his heels a stone. [1685]
Oh, oh! [1687]

Queen. Nay, but, Ophelia,--

Oph. Pray you, mark.
[_Sings_] White his shroud as the mountain snow,--

Enter KING. [1688]

Queen. Alas, look here, my lord. 35

Oph. [_Sings_] Larded with sweet flowers; [1689]
Which bewept to the grave did go [1690]
With true-love showers. [1691]

King. How do you, pretty lady? [1692]

Oph. Well, God 'ild you! They say the owl was a [1693] 40
baker's daughter. Lord, we know what we are, but know [1694]
not what we may be. God be at your table! [1695]

King. Conceit upon her father.

Oph. Pray you, let's have no words of this; but when [1696]
they ask you what it means, say you this: 45
[_Sings_] To-morrow is Saint Valentine's day, [1697] [1698] [1699]
All in the morning betime, [1698] [1700]
And I a maid at your window, [1698]
To be your Valentine. [1698]
Then up he rose, and donn'd his clothes, [1701] [1702] 50

And dupp'd the chamber-door;[1701][1703]
Let in the maid, that out a maid[1701][1704]
Never departed more.[1701]

King. Pretty Ophelia!

Oph. Indeed, la, without an oath, I'll make an end on't:[1705] 55
[_Sings_] By Gis and by Saint Charity,[1706][1707]
Alack, and fie for shame![1707]
Young men will do't, if they come to't;[1707]
By cock, they are to blame.[1707][1708]
Quoth she, before you tumbled me,[1709][1710] 60
You promised me to wed.[1710]
He answers:[1711]
So would I ha' done, by yonder sun,
An thou hadst not come to my bed.[1712]

King. How long hath she been thus?[1713]

Oph. I hope all will be well. We must be patient: but 65
I cannot choose but weep, to think they should lay him i'[1714]
the cold ground. My brother shall know of it: and so I
thank you for your good counsel. Come, my coach!
Good night, ladies; good night, sweet ladies; good night,[1715]
good night. [_Exit. _[1715][1716] 70

King. Follow her close; give her good watch, I pray
you. [_Exit Horatio. _[1717]
O, this is the poison of deep grief; it springs[1718]
All from her father's death. O Gertrude, Gertrude,[1719]
When sorrows come, they come not single spies,[1720]
But in battalions! First, her father slain:[1721] 75
Next, your son gone; and he most violent author
Of his own just remove: the people muddied,
Thick and unwholesome in their thoughts and whispers,[1722]
For good Polonius' death; and we have done but greenly,[1723]
In hugger-mugger to inter him: poor Ophelia[1724] 80
Divided from herself and her fair judgement,
Without the which we are pictures, or mere beasts:[1725]
Last, and as much containing as all these,
Her brother is in secret come from France,
Feeds on his wonder, keeps himself in clouds,[1726] 85
And wants not buzzers to infect his ear[1727]
With pestilent speeches of his father's death;
Wherein necessity, of matter beggar'd,[1728]
Will nothing stick our person to arraign[1729]
In ear and ear. O my dear Gertrude, this, 90
Like to a murdering-piece, in many places[1730][1731]
Gives me superfluous death. [_A noise within. _[1731]

Queen. Alack, what noise is this?[1732]

King. Where are my Switzers? Let them guard the door.[1733][1734]

Enter another Gentleman.[1734]

What is the matter?[1734]

Gent. Save yourself, my lord:[1734][1735]

The ocean, overpeering of his list, 95

Eats not the flats with more impetuous haste[1736]

Than young Laertes, in a riotous head,

O'erbears your officers. The rabble call him lord;[1737]

And, as the world were now but to begin,[1738]

Antiquity forgot, custom not known,[1738] 100

The ratifiers and props of every word,[1738][1739][1740]

They cry 'Choose we; Laertes shall be king!'[1739][1741]

Caps, hands and tongues applaud it to the clouds,[1742]

'Laertes shall be king, Laertes king!'[1743]

Queen. How cheerfully on the false trail they cry! 105

O, this is counter, you false Danish dogs! [_Noise within._[1744]

King. The doors are broke.

Enter LAERTES, _armed_ ; Danes _following_.[1745]

Laer. Where is this king? Sirs, stand you all without.[1746]

Danes. No, let's come in.[1747]

Laer. I pray you, give me leave.

Danes. We will, we will. 110

[_They retire without the door._[1747][1748]

Laer. I thank you: keep the door. O thou vile king,[1749][1750]

Give me my father! [1749]

Queen. Calmly, good Laertes.

Laer. That drop of blood that's calm proclaims me bastard;[1751]

Cries cuckold to my father; brands the harlot

Even here, between the chaste unsmirched brow[1752] 115

Of my true mother.

King. What is the cause, Laertes,

That thy rebellion looks so giant-like?
Let him go, Gertrude; do not fear our person:
There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would,[1753] 120
Acts little of his will. Tell me, Laertes,[1754]
Why thou art thus incensed: let him go, Gertrude:[1755]
Speak, man.

Laer. Where is my father?

King. Dead.

Queen. But not by him.[1756]

King. Let him demand his fill. 125

Laer. How came he dead? I'll not be juggled with:
To hell, allegiance! vows, to the blackest devil![1757]
Conscience and grace, to the profoundest pit![1758]
I dare damnation: to this point I stand,[1758]
That both the worlds I give to negligence, 130
Let come what comes; only I'll be revenged
Most throughly for my father.

King. Who shall stay you?

Laer. My will, not all the world:[1759]
And for my means, I'll husband them so well,
They shall go far with little.[1760]

King. Good Laertes,[1761] 135
If you desire to know the certainty[1761]
Of your dear father's death, is't writ in your revenge,[1762]
That, swoopstake, you will draw both friend and foe,[1763]
Winner and loser?[1764]

Laer. None but his enemies.

King. Will you know them then?[1765] 140

Laer. To his good friends thus wide I'll ope my arms:[1766]
And, like the kind life-rendering pelican,[1767]
Repast them with my blood.[1768]

King. Why, now you speak
Like a good child and a true gentleman.
That I am guiltless of your father's death, 145
And am most sensibly in grief for it,[1769]
It shall as level to your judgement pierce[1770]

As day does to your eye.

Danes. [_ Within_] Let her come in.

Laer. How now! what noise is that?

Re-enter OPHELIA.[1771]

O heat, dry up my brains! tears seven times salt, 150
Burn out the sense and virtue of mine eye![1772]
By heaven, thy madness shall be paid with weight,[1773]
Till our scale turn the beam. O rose of May![1774]
Dear maid, kind sister, sweet Ophelia!
O heavens! is't possible a young maid's wits 155
Should be as mortal as an old man's life?[1775]
Nature is fine in love, and where 'tis fine[1776][1777]
It sends some precious instance of itself[1776][1777]
After the thing it loves.[1776]

Oph. [_ Sings_] They bore him barefaced on the bier;[1778] 160
Hey non nonny, nonny, hey nonny:[1779]
And in his grave rain'd many a tear,--[1780]
Fare you well, my dove![1781]

Laer. Hadst thou thy wits, and didst persuade revenge,[1782]
It could not move thus.[1782][1783] 165

Oph. [_ Sings_] You must sing down a-down,[1784]
An you call him a-down-a.[1785]
O, how the wheel becomes it! It is the false steward, that[1786]
stole his master's daughter.

Laer. This nothing's more than matter.[1787] 170

Oph. There's rosemary, that's for remembrance: pray[1788][1789]
you, love, remember: and there is pansies, that's for[1789][1790]
thoughts.

Laer. A document in madness; thoughts and remembrance
fitted. 175

Oph. There's fennel for you, and columbines: there's
rue for you; and here's some for me: we may call it herb[1791]
of grace o' Sundays: O, you must wear your rue with a[1791][1792]
difference. There's a daisy: I would give you some
violets, but they withered all when my father died: they 180
say a' made a good end,--[1793]

[_ Sings_] For bonny sweet Robin is all my joy.[1794]

Laer. Thought and affliction, passion, hell itself,[1795]
She turns to favour and to prettiness.

Oph. [_ Sings_] And will a' not come again?[1796][1797] 185
And will a' not come again?[1797]
No, no, he is dead,[1798]
Go to thy death-bed,[1798][1799]
He never will come again.

His beard was as white as snow,[1800] 190
All flaxen was his poll:[1801]
He is gone, he is gone,[1802]
And we cast away moan:[1802]
God ha' mercy on his soul![1803]

And of all Christian souls, I pray God. God be wi' you. 195

[_Exit._[1804]

Laer. Do you see this, O God?[1805]

King. Laertes, I must commune with your grief,[1806]
Or you deny me right. Go but apart,
Make choice of whom your wisest friends you will,
And they shall hear and judge 'twixt you and me: 200
If by direct or by collateral hand[1807]
They find us touch'd, we will our kingdom give,[1808]
Our crown, our life, and all that we call ours,
To you in satisfaction; but if not,
Be you content to lend your patience to us,[1809] 205
And we shall jointly labour with your soul
To give it due content.

Laer. Let this be so;
His means of death, his obscure funeral,[1810]
No trophy, sword, nor hatchment o'er his bones,[1811]
No noble rite nor formal ostentation,[1812] 210
Cry to be heard, as 'twere from heaven to earth,
That I must call't in question.[1813]

King. So you shall;
And where the offence is let the great axe fall.[1814]
I pray you, go with me. [_Exeunt._

SCENE VI. _Another room in the castle._

Enter HORATIO _and a_ Servant.[1815]

Hor. What are they that would speak with me?[1816]

Serv. Sea-faring men, sir: they say they have letters
for you.[1816][1817]

Hor. Let them come in. [_Exit Servant._][1816][1818]
I do not know from what part of the world
I should be greeted, if not from Lord Hamlet.[1819] 5

Enter Sailors.[1820]

First Sail. God bless you, sir.[1821][1822]

Hor. Let him bless thee too.

First Sail. He shall, sir, an't please him. There's a[1821][1823]
letter for you, sir; it comes from the ambassador that was[1824]
bound for England; if your name be Horatio, as I am let 10
to know it is.

Hor. [_Reads_] 'Horatio, when thou shalt have over-looked[1825]
this, give these fellows some means to the king:
they have letters for him. Ere we were two days old at
sea, a pirate of very warlike appointment gave us chase. 15
Finding ourselves too slow of sail, we put on a compelled
valour: and in the grapple I boarded them: on the instant[1826]
they got clear of our ship; so I alone became their prisoner.
They have dealt with me like thieves of mercy:
but they knew what they did; I am to do a good turn[1827] 20
for them. Let the king have the letters I have sent; and
repair thou to me with as much speed as thou wouldest[1828]
fly death. I have words to speak in thine ear will make[1829]
thee dumb; yet are they much too light for the bore of[1830]
the matter. These good fellows will bring thee where I[1830] 25
am. Rosencrantz and Guildenstern hold their course for
England: of them I have much to tell thee. Farewell.[1831]
'He that thou knowest thine, HAMLET.'[1832]

Come, I will make you way for these your letters;[1833]
And do't the speedier, that you may direct me 30
To him from whom you brought them. [_Exeunt._][1834]

SCENE VII. _Another room in the castle._[1835]

Enter KING _and_ LAERTES.

King. Now must your conscience my acquittance seal,

Mess. Sailors, my lord, they say; I saw them not:
They were given me by Claudio; he received them 40
Of him that brought them.

King. Laertes, you shall hear them.[1862]
Leave us. [_Exit Messenger.] [1863]

[_Reads_] 'High and mighty, You shall know I am set[1864]
naked on your kingdom. To-morrow shall I beg leave[1865]
to see your kingly eyes: when I shall, first asking your[1866][1867] 45
pardon thereunto, recount the occasion of my sudden and[1866][1868][1869]
more strange return.[1869]
'HAMLET.'[1870]

What should this mean? Are all the rest come back?
Or is it some abuse, and no such thing?[1871] 50

Laer. Know you the hand?

King. 'Tis Hamlet's character. 'Naked!'[1872][1873]
And in a postscript here, he says 'alone.'[1872][1873]
Can you advise me?[1872][1874]

Laer. I'm lost in it, my lord. But let him come;[1875] 55
It warms the very sickness in my heart,
That I shall live and tell him to his teeth,[1876]
'Thus didest thou.'[1877]

King. If it be so, Laertes,--[1878]
As how should it be so? how otherwise?--[1878][1879]
Will you be ruled by me?[1878]

Laer. Ay, my lord;[1880][1881] 60
So you will not o'errule me to a peace.[1880]

King. To thine own peace. If he be now return'd,[1882]
As checking at his voyage, and that he means[1883]
No more to undertake it, I will work him
To an exploit now ripe in my device,[1884] 65
Under the which he shall not choose but fall:
And for his death no wind of blame shall breathe;
But even his mother shall uncharge the practice,
And call it accident.[1885]

Laer. My lord, I will be ruled;[1886][1887]
The rather, if you could devise it so[1886] 70
That I might be the organ.[1886][1888]

King. It falls right.[1886]
You have been talk'd of since your travel much,[1886]
And that in Hamlet's hearing, for a quality[1886]
Wherein, they say, you shine: your sum of parts[1886]
Did not together pluck such envy from him,[1886] 75
As did that one, and that in my regard[1886]
Of the unworthiest siege.[1886]

Laer. What part is that, my lord?[1886]

King. A very riband in the cap of youth,[1886][1889]
Yet needful too; for youth no less becomes[1886]
The light and careless livery that it wears[1886] 80
Than settled age his sables and his weeds,[1886]
Importing health and graveness. Two months since,[1886][1890]
Here was a gentleman of Normandy:--[1891]
I've seen myself, and served against, the French,[1892]
And they can well on horseback: but this gallant[1893] 85
Had witchcraft in't; he grew unto his seat,[1894]
And to such wondrous doing brought his horse
As had he been incorpsed and demi-natured[1895]
With the brave beast: so far he topp'd my thought[1896]
That I, in forgery of shapes and tricks, 90
Come short of what he did.[1897]

Laer. A Norman was't?

King. A Norman.

Laer. Upon my life, Lamond.

King. The very same.[1898]

Laer. I know him well: he is the brooch indeed
And gem of all the nation.[1899] 95

King. He made confession of you,[1900]
And gave you such a masterly report,
For art and exercise in your defence,
And for your rapier most especial,[1901]
That he cried out, 'twould be a sight indeed[1902] 100
If one could match you: the scrimers of their nation.[1903][1904]
He swore, had neither motion, guard, nor eye,[1903]
If you opposed them. Sir, this report of his[1903]
Did Hamlet so envenom with his envy[1905]
That he could nothing do but wish and beg 105
Your sudden coming o'er, to play with him.[1906]
Now, out of this--

Laer. What out of this, my lord?

King. Laertes, was your father dear to you?[1907]
Or are you like the painting of a sorrow,
A face without a heart?

Laer. Why ask you this? 110

King. Not that I think you did not love your father,
But that I know love is begun by time,[1908]
And that I see, in passages of proof,
Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.
There lives within the very flame of love[1909] 115
A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it;[1909][1910]
And nothing is at a like goodness still,[1909]
For goodness, growing to a plurisy,[1909][1911]
Dies in his own too much: that we would do[1909][1912]
We should do when we would; for this 'would' changes[1909][1913] 120
And hath abatements and delays as many[1909]
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents,[1909][1914]
And then this 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh,[1909][1913][1915]
That hurts by easing. But, to the quick o' the ulcer:[1909]
Hamlet comes back: what would you undertake,[1916] 125
To show yourself your father's son in deed[1917]
More than in words?

Laer. To cut his throat i' the church.

King. No place indeed should murder sanctuarize;[1918]
Revenge should have no bounds. But, good Laertes,
Will you do this, keep close within your chamber.[1919] 130
Hamlet return'd shall know you are come home:
We'll put on those shall praise your excellence
And set a double varnish on the fame[1920]
The Frenchman gave you; bring you in fine together[1921]
And wager on your heads: he, being remiss,[1922] 135
Most generous and free from all contriving,
Will not peruse the foils, so that with ease,[1923]
Or with a little shuffling, you may choose
A sword unbated, and in a pass of practice[1924]
Requite him for your father.

Laer. I will do't 140
And for that purpose I'll anoint my sword.[1925]
I bought an unction of a mountebank,
So mortal that but dip a knife in it,[1926]
Where it draws blood no cataplasm so rare,
Collected from all simples that have virtue 145
Under the moon, can save the thing from death

That is but scratch'd withal: I'll touch my point
With this contagion, that, if I gall him slightly,[1927][1928]
It may be death.[1927]

King. Let's further think of this;
Weigh what convenience both of time and means[1929] 150
May fit us to our shape: if this should fail,[1930]
And that our drift look through our bad performance,[1931]
'Twere better not assay'd: therefore this project
Should have a back or second, that might hold
If this did blast in proof. Soft! let me see:[1932] 155
We'll make a solemn wager on your cunnings:[1933]
I ha't:[1934][1935]
When in your motion you are hot and dry--[1935][1936]
As make your bouts more violent to that end--[1937]
And that he calls for drink, I'll have prepared him[1938] 160
A chalice for the nonce; whereon but sipping,[1939]
If he by chance escape your venom'd stuck,[1940]
Our purpose may hold there. But stay, what noise?

Enter QUEEN.[1941]

How now, sweet queen![1942]

Queen. One woe doth tread upon another's heel,[1943] 165
So fast they follow: your sister's drown'd, Laertes.[1944]

Laer. Drown'd! O, where?

Queen. There is a willow grows aslant a brook,[1945]
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream:[1946]
There with fantastic garlands did she come[1947] 170
Of crow-flowers, nettles, daisies, and long purples,
That liberal shepherds give a grosser name,[1948]
But our cold maids do dead men's fingers call them:[1949]
There, on the pendent boughs her coronet weeds[1950]
Clambering to hang, an envious sliver broke:[1951] 175
When down her weedy trophies and herself[1952]
Fell in the weeping brook. Her clothes spread wide,
And mermaid-like awhile they bore her up:[1953]
Which time she chanted snatches of old tunes,[1954]
As one incapable of her own distress, 180
Or like a creature native and indued[1955]
Unto that element: but long it could not be
Till that her garments, heavy with their drink,[1956]
Pull'd the poor wretch from her melodious lay[1957]
To muddy death.

Laer. Alas, then she is drown'd![1958] 185

Queen. Drown'd, drown'd.

Laer. Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone, 190
The woman will be out. Adieu, my lord:
I have a speech of fire that fain would blaze,[1959]
But that this folly douts it. [_Exit._[1960]

King. Let's follow, Gertrude:
How much I had to do to calm his rage![1961]
Now fear I this will give it start again; 195
Therefore let's follow. [_Exeunt._]

ACT V.

SCENE I. _A churchyard._

Enter two Clowns, _with spades, &c._[1962]

First Clo. Is she to be buried in Christian burial that[1963][1964]
wilfully seeks her own salvation?

Sec. Clo. I tell thee she is; and therefore make her[1965][1966]
grave straight: the crowner hath sat on her, and finds it
Christian burial. 5

First Clo. How can that be, unless she drowned herself[1963][1967]
in her own defence?

Sec. Clo. Why, 'tis found so.[1965]

First Clo. It must be 'se offendendo;' it cannot be else.[1968]
For here lies the point: if I drown myself wittingly, it argues 10
an act: and an act hath three branches; it is, to act, to[1969]
do, and to perform: argal, she drowned herself wittingly.[1970]

Sec. Clo. Nay, but hear you, goodman delver.[1971]

First Clo. Give me leave. Here lies the water; good:[1972]
here stands the man; good: if the man go to this water and[1973] 15
drown himself, it is, will he, nill he, he goes; mark you[1974]
that; but if the water come to him and drown him, he[1975]
drowns not himself: argal, he that is not guilty of his own
death shortens not his own life.

Sec. Clo. But is this law?

20

First Clo. Ay, marry, is't; crowner's quest law.

Sec. Clo. Will you ha' the truth on't? If this had not[1976]
been a gentlewoman, she should have been buried out o'[1977]
Christian burial.

First Clo. Why, there thou say'st: and the more pity that[1978] 25
great folk should have countenance in this world to drown
or hang themselves, more than their even Christian. Come,[1979]
my spade. There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners,[1980]
ditchers and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession.

Sec. Clo. Was he a gentleman?

30

First Clo. A' was the first that ever bore arms.[1981]

Sec. Clo. Why, he had none.[1982]

First Clo. What, art a heathen? How dost thou understand[1982][1983]
the Scripture? The Scripture says Adam digged:[1982]
could he dig without arms? I'll put another question[1982] 35
to thee: if thou answerest me not to the purpose, confess[1984]
thyself--[1985]

Sec. Clo. Go to.

First Clo. What is he that builds stronger than either
the mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter? 40

Sec. Clo. The gallows-maker; for that frame outlives a[1986]
thousand tenants.

First Clo. I like thy wit well, in good faith: the gallows
does well; but how does it well? it does well to those that
do ill: now, thou dost ill to say the gallows is built stronger 45
than the church: argal, the gallows may do well to thee.
To't again, come.

Sec. Clo. 'Who builds stronger than a mason, a shipwright,
or a carpenter?'[1987]

First Clo. Ay, tell me that, and unyoke.

50

Sec. Clo. Marry, now I can tell.

First Clo. To't.

Sec. Clo. Mass, I cannot tell.

Enter HAMLET _and_ HORATIO, _afar off_.[1988]

First Clo. Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your
dull ass will not mend his pace with beating, and when 55
you are asked this question next, say 'a grave-maker:' the
houses that he makes last till doomsday. Go, get thee to[1989][1990]
Yaughan; fetch me a stoup of liquor. [_Exit Sec. Clown.][1990][1991]

[_He digs, and sings._

In youth, when I did love, did love,
Methought it was very sweet, 60
To contract, O, the time, for-a my behove,[1992]
O, methought, there-a was nothing-a meet.[1993]

Ham. Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that[1994][1995]
he sings at grave-making?[1995]

Hor. Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.[1996] 65

Ham. 'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath
the daintier sense.[1997]

First Clo. [_Sings_] But age, with his stealing steps,[1998][1999]
Hath claw'd me in his clutch,[1999][2000] 70
And hath shipped me intil the land,[1999][2001]
As if I had never been such.[2002]

[_Throws up a skull._

Ham. That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing
once: how the knave jowls it to the ground, as if it were[2003]
Cain's jaw-bone, that did the first murder! It might be[2004] 75
the pate of a politician, which this ass now o'er-reaches;[2005]
one that would circumvent God, might it not?[2006]

Hor. It might, my lord.

Ham. Or of a courtier, which could say 'Good morrow,
sweet lord! How dost thou, sweet lord?' This might[2007] 80
be my lord such-a-one, that praised my lord such-a-one's[2008]
horse, when he meant to beg it; might it not?[2009]

Hor. Ay, my lord.

Ham. Why, e'en so: and now my Lady Worm's;[2010]

chapless, and knocked about the mazzard with a sexton's[2011] 85
spade: here's fine revolution, an we had the trick to see't.[2012]
Did these bones cost no more the breeding, but to play at
loggats with 'em? mine ache to think on't.[2013]

First Clo. [_Sings_] A pick-axe, and a spade, a spade,[1998]
For and a shrouding sheet:[2014] 90
O, a pit of clay for to be made
For such a guest is meet.

[Throws up another skull.[2015]

Ham. There's another: why may not that be the skull[2016]
of a lawyer? Where be his quiddities now, his quillets, his[2017]
cases, his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this 95
rude knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty[2018]
shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery? Hum![2019]
This fellow might be in 's time a great buyer of land, with
his statutes, his recognizances, his fines, his double vouchers,
his recoveries: is this the fine of his fines and the recovery[2020] 100
of his recoveries, to have his fine pate full of fine dirt? will[2020][2021]
his vouchers vouch him no more of his purchases, and double[2022][2023]
ones too, than the length and breadth of a pair of indentures?[2023]
The very conveyances of his lands will hardly lie in[2024]
this box; and must the inheritor himself have no more, ha? 105

Hor. Not a jot more, my lord.

Ham. Is not parchment made of sheep-skins?

Hor. Ay, my lord, and of calf-skins too.[2025]

Ham. They are sheep and calves which seek out assurance[2026]
in that. I will speak to this fellow. Whose grave's 110
this, sirrah?[2027]

First Clo. Mine, sir.[2028]
[_Sings_] O, a pit of clay for to be made[2028][2029]
For such a guest is meet.[2030]

Ham. I think it be thine indeed, for thou liest in't.[2031] 115

First Clo. You lie out on't, sir, and therefore 'tis not[2032]
yours: for my part, I do not lie in't, and yet it is mine.[2033]

Ham. Thou dost lie in't, to be in't and say it is thine:
'tis for the dead, not for the quick; therefore thou liest.

First Clo. 'Tis a quick lie, sir; 'twill away again, from[2034] 120

me to you.

Ham. What man dost thou dig it for?

First Clo. For no man, sir.

Ham. What woman then?

First Clo. For none, neither. 125

Ham. Who is to be buried in 't?

First Clo. One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul, she's dead.

Ham. How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us. By the Lord,[2035] 130
Horatio, this three years I have taken note of it; the age[2036]
is grown so picked that the toe of the peasant comes so[2037]
near the heel of the courtier, he galls his kibe. How long[2038]
hast thou been a grave-maker?[2039]

First Clo. Of all the days i' the year, I came to't that[2040] 135
day that our last king Hamlet o'ercame Fortinbras.[2041]

Ham. How long is that since?

First Clo. Cannot you tell that? every fool can tell that: it was that very day that young Hamlet was born;[2042]
he that is mad, and sent into England.[2043] 140

Ham. Ay, marry, why was he sent into England?

First Clo. Why, because a' was mad: a' shall recover[2044]
his wits there; or, if a' do not, 'tis no great matter there.[2044][2045]

Ham. Why?

First Clo. 'Twill not be seen in him there; there the[2046] 145
men are as mad as he.[2046]

Ham. How came he mad?

First Clo. Very strangely, they say.

Ham. How 'strangely'?

First Clo. Faith, e'en with losing his wits. 150

Ham. Upon what ground?

First Clo. Why, here in Denmark: I have been sexton[2047]
here, man and boy, thirty years.[2048]

Ham. How long will a man lie i' the earth ere he rot?

First Clo. I'faith, if a' be not rotten before a' die--as[2049][2050] 155
we have many pocky corses now-a-days, that will scarce[2051]
hold the laying in--a' will last you some eight year or nine[2051]
year: a tanner will last you nine year.[2052]

Ham. Why he more than another?

First Clo. Why, sir, his hide is so tanned with his trade[2053] 160
that a' will keep out water a great while; and your water is[2054]
a sore decayer of your whoreson dead body. Here's a skull[2055]
now: this skull has lain in the earth three and twenty years.[2055][2056]

Ham. Whose was it?

First Clo. A whoreson mad fellow's it was: whose do[2057] 165
you think it was?[2057]

Ham. Nay, I know not.

First Clo. A pestilence on him for a mad rogue! a'[2058]
poured a flagon of Rhenish on my head once. This same[2059]
skull, sir, was Yorick's skull, the king's jester.[2059][2060] 170

Ham. This?

First Clo. E'en that.

Ham. Let me see. [_ Takes the skull._] Alas, poor[2061]
Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of
most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a[2062] 175
thousand times; and now how abhorred in my imagination[2063][2064]
it is! my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I[2064]
have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes
now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment,[2065]
that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one[2066] 180
now, to mock your own grinning? quite chop-fallen? Now[2067]
get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint[2068]
an inch thick, to this favour she must come; make her[2069]
laugh at that. Prithee, Horatio, tell me one thing.

Hor. What's that, my lord?

185

Her maiden strewments and the bringing home[2095]
Of bell and burial.

Laer. Must there no more be done?[2096]

First Priest. No more be done:[2088]
We should profane the service of the dead
To sing a requiem and such rest to her[2097] 225
As to peace-parted souls.

Laer. Lay her i' the earth:[2098]
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh
May violets spring! I tell thee, churlish priest,
A ministering angel shall my sister be,
When thou liest howling.

Ham. What, the fair Ophelia! 230

Queen. [_ Scattering flowers_] Sweets to the sweet: farewell![2099]
I hoped thou shouldst have been my Hamlet's wife:[2100]
I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet maid,
And not have strew'd thy grave.

Laer. O, treble woe[2101]
Fall ten times treble on that cursed head[2102] 235
Whose wicked deed thy most ingenious sense[2103]
Deprived thee of! Hold off the earth awhile,
Till I have caught her once more in mine arms:

[_ Leaps into the grave._[2104]

Now pile your dust upon the quick and dead,
Till of this flat a mountain you have made 240
To o'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head[2105]
Of blue Olympus.[2106][2107]

Ham. [_ Advancing_] What is he whose grief[2107]
Bears such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow[2108]
Conjures the wandering stars and makes them stand
Like wonder-wounded hearers? This is I,[2109] 245
Hamlet the Dane. [_ Leaps into the grave._

Laer. The devil take thy soul!

[_ Grappling with him._[2110]

Ham. Thou pray'st not well.[2111]
I prithee, take thy fingers from my throat:[2111]
For, though I am not splenitive and rash,[2112]

Yet have I in me something dangerous,[2113] 250
Which let thy wisdom fear. Hold off thy hand.[2114]

King. Pluck them asunder.

Queen. Hamlet, Hamlet!

All. Gentlemen,--

Hor. Good my lord, be quiet.

[_The Attendants part them, and they come out of the grave._[2115]

Ham. Why, I will fight with him upon this theme[2116]
Until my eyelids will no longer wag. 255

Queen. O my son, what theme?

Ham. I loved Ophelia: forty thousand brothers
Could not, with all their quantity of love,[2117]
Make up my sum. What wilt thou do for her?

King. O, he is mad, Laertes. 260

Queen. For love of God, forbear him.

Ham. 'Swounds, show me what thou'lt do:[2118]
Woo't weep? woo't fight? woo't fast? woo't tear thyself?[2119][2120]
Woo't drink up eisel? eat a crocodile?[2119][2121]
I'll do't. Dost thou come here to whine?[2122] 265
To outface me with leaping in her grave?[2123]
Be buried quick with her, and so will I:
And, if thou prate of mountains, let them throw
Millions of acres on us, till our ground,
Singeing his pate against the burning zone,[2124] 270
Make Ossa like a wart! Nay, an thou'lt mouth,[2125]
I'll rant as well as thou.

Queen. This is mere madness:[2126][2127]
And thus awhile the fit will work on him:[2128]
Anon, as patient as the female dove[2127][2129]
When that her golden couplets are disclosed,[2130] 275
His silence will sit drooping.

Ham. Hear you, sir;
What is the reason that you use me thus?
I loved you ever: but it is no matter:[2131]
Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day. [_Exit._[2132] 280

King. I pray thee, good Horatio, wait upon him.

[_Exit Horatio._[2133]

[_To Laertes_] Strengthen your patience in our last night's speech;[2134]

We'll put the matter to the present push.

Good Gertrude, set some watch over your son.

This grave shall have a living monument: 285

An hour of quiet shortly shall we see;[2135]

Till then, in patience our proceeding be. [_Exeunt._[2136]

SCENE II. _A hall in the castle._[2137]

Enter HAMLET _and_ HORATIO.

Ham. So much for this, sir: now shall you see the other;[2138]

You do remember all the circumstance?[2139]

Hor. Remember it, my lord!

Ham. Sir, in my heart there was a kind of fighting,

That would not let me sleep: methought I lay[2140] 5

Worse than the mutines in the bilboes. Rashly,[2141][2142]

And praised be rashness for it, let us know,[2142][2143][2144][2145]

Our indiscretion sometime serves us well[2144][2145][2146]

When our deep plots do pall; and that should learn us[2144][2147]

There's a divinity that shapes our ends,[2144] 10

Rough-hew them how we will.[2144]

Hor. That is most certain.

Ham. Up from my cabin,

My sea-gown scarf'd about me, in the dark[2148]

Groped I to find out them; had my desire,[2149]

Finger'd their packet, and in fine withdrew 15

To mine own room again; making so bold,[2150][2151]

My fears forgetting manners, to unseal[2151][2152]

Their grand commission; where I found, Horatio,--

O royal knavery!--an exact command,[2153]

Larded with many several sorts of reasons,[2154] 20

Importing Denmark's health and England's too,

With, ho! such bugs and goblins in my life,[2155]

That, on the supervise, no leisure bated,

No, not to stay the grinding of the axe,[2156]

My head should be struck off.[2157]

Hor. Is't possible? 25

Ham. Here's the commission: read it at more leisure.
But wilt thou hear now how I did proceed?[2158]

Hor. I beseech you.[2159]

Ham. Being thus be-netted round with villanies,--[2160][2161]
Or I could make a prologue to my brains,[2160][2162] 30
They had begun the play,--I sat me down;[2160][2163]
Devised a new commission; wrote it fair:
I once did hold it, as our statists do,
A baseness to write fair, and labour'd much[2164]
How to forget that learning; but, sir, now 35
It did me yeoman's service: wilt thou know[2165]
The effect of what I wrote?[2166]

Hor. Ay, good my lord.

Ham. An earnest conjuration from the king,
As England was his faithful tributary,
As love between them like the palm might flourish,[2167] 40
As peace should still her wheaten garland wear
And stand a comma 'tween their amities,[2168]
And many such-like 'As'es of great charge,[2169]
That, on the view and knowing of these contents,[2170]
Without debatement further, more or less, 45
He should the bearers put to sudden death,[2171]
Not shriving-time allow'd.[2172]

Hor. How was this seal'd?

Ham. Why, even in that was heaven ordinant.[2173]
I had my father's signet in my purse,
Which was the model of that Danish seal: 50
Folded the writ up in the form of the other;[2174]
Subscribed it; gave't the impression; placed it safely,[2175]
The changeling never known. Now, the next day[2176]
Was our sea-fight; and what to this was sequent[2177]
Thou know'st already.[2178] 55

Hor. So Guildenstern and Rosencrantz go to't.[2179]

Ham. Why, man, they did make love to this employment;[2180]
They are not near my conscience; their defeat[2181]
Does by their own insinuation grow:[2182]
'Tis dangerous when the baser nature comes[2183] 60
Between the pass and fell incensed points[2184]
Of mighty opposites.

Hor. Why, what a king is this!

Ham. Does it not, thinks't thee, stand me now upon--[2185]
He that hath kill'd my king, and whored my mother;[2186]
Popp'd in between the election and my hopes;[2187] 65
Thrown out his angle for my proper life,[2188]
And with such cozenage--is't not perfect conscience,[2189]
To quit him with this arm? and is't not to be damn'd,[2190][2191]
To let this canker of our nature come[2190]
In further evil?[2190][2192] 70

Hor. It must be shortly known to him from England[2190]
What is the issue of the business there.[2190]

Ham. It will be short: the interim is mine;[2190][2193][2194]
And a man's life's no more than to say 'One.'[2190][2193][2195]
But I am very sorry, good Horatio,[2190][2193] 75
That to Laertes I forgot myself;[2190]
For, by the image of my cause, I see[2190]
The portraiture of his: I'll court his favours:[2190][2196]
But, sure, the bravery of his grief did put me[2190]
Into a towering passion.[2190]

Hor. Peace! who comes here?[2190][2197] 80

Enter OSRIC.

Osr. Your lordship is right welcome back to Denmark.[2198][2199]

Ham. I humbly thank you, sir. Dost know this water-fly?[2200][2201]

Hor. No, my good lord.[2201]

Ham. Thy state is the more gracious, for 'tis a vice to[2201]
know him. He hath much land, and fertile: let a beast be[2201] 85
lord of beasts, and his crib shall stand at the king's mess:[2201]
'tis a chough, but, as I say, spacious in the possession of
dirt.[2201][2202]

Osr. Sweet lord, if your lordship were at leisure, I[2203]
should impart a thing to you from his majesty.

Ham. I will receive it, sir, with all diligence of spirit.[2204] 90
Put your bonnet to his right use; 'tis for the head.[2205]

Osr. I thank your lordship, it is very hot.[2206]

Ham. No, believe me, 'tis very cold; the wind is
northerly.

Osr. It is indifferent cold, my lord, indeed.

95

Ham. But yet methinks it is very sultry and hot, or my[2207][2208]
complexion--[2208]

Osr. Exceedingly, my lord; it is very sultry, as 'twere,--I[2209]
cannot tell how. But, my lord, his majesty bade me[2210]
signify to you that he has laid a great wager on your head:[2211] 100
sir, this is the matter--[2212]

Ham. I beseech you, remember--[2213]

[_Hamlet moves him to put on his hat._]

Osr. Nay, good my lord; for mine ease, in good faith.[2214]
Sir, here is newly come to court Laertes; believe me, an absolute[2215]
gentleman, full of most excellent differences, of very[2215][2216] 105
soft society and great showing: indeed, to speak feelingly of[2215][2217]
him, he is the card or calendar of gentry, for you shall find[2215][2218]
in him the continent of what part a gentleman would see.[2215][2219]

Ham. Sir, his definement suffers no perdition in you:[2215]
though, I know, to divide him inventorially would dizzy the[2215][2220] 110
arithmetic of memory, and yet but yaw neither, in respect[2215][2221]
of his quick sail. But in the verity of extolment, I take[2215]
him to be a soul of great article, and his infusion of such[2215][2222]
dearth and rareness, as, to make true diction of him, his[2215]
semblable is his mirror, and who else would trace him, his[2215] 115
umbrage, nothing more.[2215]

Osr. Your lordship speaks most infallibly of him.[2215]

Ham. The concernancy, sir? why do we wrap the[2215][2223]
gentleman in our more rawer breath?[2215]

Osr. Sir?[2215][2224]

120

Hor. Is't not possible to understand in another tongue?[2215][2225]
You will do't, sir, really.[2215][2226]

Ham. What imports the nomination of this gentleman?[2215]

Osr. Of Laertes?[2215][2227]

Hor. His purse is empty already; all's golden words[2215] 125
are spent.[2215]

Ham. Of him, sir.[2215][2228]

Osr. I know you are not ignorant--[2215][2229]

Ham. I would you did, sir; yet, in faith, if you did, it[2215]
would not much approve me. Well, sir?[2215][2230] 130

Osr. You are not ignorant of what excellence Laertes is--[2215][2231]

Ham. I dare not confess that, lest I should compare[2215]
with him in excellence; but, to know a man well, were to[2215][2232]
know himself.[2215]

Osr. I mean, sir, for his weapon; but in the imputation[2215][2233] 135
laid on him by them, in his meed he's unfellowed.[2215][2234]

Ham. What's his weapon?

Osr. Rapier and dagger.

Ham. That's two of his weapons: but, well.

Osr. The king, sir, hath wagered with him six Barbary[2235] 140
horses: against the which he has imponed, as I take it, six[2236]
French rapiers and poniards, with their assigns, as girdle,
hanger, and so: three of the carriages, in faith, are very[2237]
dear to fancy, very responsive to the hilts, most delicate
carriages, and of very liberal conceit. 145

Ham. What call you the carriages?

Hor. I knew you must be edified by the margent ere[2238]
you had done.[2238]

Osr. The carriages, sir, are the hangers.[2239]

Ham. The phrase would be more germane to the[2240] 150
matter if we could carry a cannon by our sides: I would[2241]
it might be hangers till then. But, on: six Barbary horses[2242]
against six French swords, their assigns, and three liberal-conceited
carriages; that's the French bet against the[2243][2244]
Danish. Why is this 'imponed,' as you call it?[2244][2245] 155

Osr. The king, sir, hath laid, sir, that in a dozen[2246]
passes between yourself and him, he shall not exceed you[2247]
three hits: he hath laid on twelve for nine; and it would[2248]
come to immediate trial, if your lordship would vouchsafe
the answer. 160

Ham. How if I answer 'no'?

Osr. I mean, my lord, the opposition of your person
in trial.

Ham. Sir, I will walk here in the hall: if it please his[2249]
majesty, it is the breathing time of day with me; let the[2249][2250] 165
foils be brought, the gentleman willing, and the king hold[2251]
his purpose, I will win for him an I can; if not, I will gain[2252]
nothing but my shame and the odd hits.

Osr. Shall I redeliver you e'en so?[2253]

Ham. To this effect, sir, after what flourish your nature[2254] 170
will.

Osr. I commend my duty to your lordship.[2255]

Ham. Yours, yours. [_Exit Osrice._] He does well to[2256]
commend it himself; there are no tongues else for's turn.[2257]

Hor. This lapwing runs away with the shell on his[2258] 175
head.

Ham. He did comply with his dug before he sucked[2259]
it. Thus has he--and many more of the same breed that[2260]
I know the drossy age dotes on--only got the tune of the
time and outward habit of encounter; a kind of yesty[2261][2262] 180
collection, which carries them through and through the most[2261]
fond and winnowed opinions; and do but blow them to[2263]
their trial, the bubbles are out.[2264]

_Enter a Lord.[2265]

Lord. My lord, his majesty commended him to you by[2265]
young Osrice, who brings back to him, that you attend him[2265][2266] 185
in the hall: he sends to know if your pleasure hold to play[2265]
with Laertes, or that you will take longer time.[2265]

Ham. I am constant to my purposes; they follow the[2265]
king's pleasure: if his fitness speaks, mine is ready; now or[2265]
whensoever, provided I be so able as now.[2265] 190

Lord. The king and queen and all are coming down.[2265]

Ham. In happy time.[2265]

Lord. The queen desires you to use some gentle entertainment[2265][2267]
to Laertes before you fall to play.[2265][2268]

Ham. She well instructs me. [_Exit Lord._][2265][2269] 195

Hor. You will lose this wager, my lord.[2270]

Ham. I do not think so; since he went into France, I
have been in continual practice; I shall win at the odds.
But thou wouldst not think how ill all's here about my[2271]
heart: but it is no matter. 200

Hor. Nay, good my lord,--[2272]

Ham. It is but foolery; but it is such a kind of gain-giving[2273]
as would perhaps trouble a woman.[2273]

Hor. If your mind dislike any thing, obey it. I will[2274]
forestal their repair hither, and say you are not fit. 205

Ham. Not a whit; we defy augury: there is special[2275]
providence in the fall of a sparrow. If it be now, 'tis not to[2276]
come; if it be not to come, it will be now; if it be not now,
yet it will come: the readiness is all; since no man has[2277][2278]
aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes? Let 210
be.[2278]

Enter KING, QUEEN, LAERTES, _and_ Lords, OSRIC _and other_ Attendants
with foils and gauntlets; a table and flagons of wine on it.[2279]

King. Come, Hamlet, come, and take this hand from me.[2280]

[_The King puts Laertes' hand into Hamlet's._

Ham. Give me your pardon, sir: I've done you wrong:[2281]
But pardon't, as you are a gentleman.[2282]
This presence knows,[2282][2283][2284] 215
And you must needs have heard, how I am punish'd[2283][2284][2285]
With sore distraction. What I have done,[2283][2284][2286]
That might your nature, honour and exception[2284][2287]
Roughly awake, I here proclaim was madness.[2284]
Was't Hamlet wrong'd Laertes? Never Hamlet:[2284] 220
If Hamlet from himself be ta'en away,[2284]
And when he's not himself does wrong Laertes,[2284]
Then Hamlet does it not, Hamlet denies it.[2284]
Who does it then? His madness: if't be so,[2284][2288]
Hamlet is of the faction that is wrong'd:[2284][2289] 225
His madness is poor Hamlet's enemy.[2284]
Sir, in this audience,[2284][2290]
Let my disclaiming from a purposed evil
Free me so far in your most generous thoughts,
That I have shot mine arrow o'er the house,[2291] 230
And hurt my brother.[2292]

Laer. I am satisfied in nature,
Whose motive, in this case, should stir me most
To my revenge: but in my terms of honour
I stand aloof, and will no reconciliation,
Till by some elder masters of known honour[2293] 235
I have a voice and precedent of peace,[2294]
To keep my name ungored. But till that time[2295]
I do receive your offer'd love like love[2296]
And will not wrong it.

Ham. I embrace it freely,[2297][2298]
And will this brother's wager frankly play.[2298] 240
Give us the foils. Come on.[2299]

Laer. Come, one for me.

Ham. I'll be your foil, Laertes: in mine ignorance
Your skill shall, like a star i' the darkest night,[2300]
Stick fiery off indeed.[2301]

Laer. You mock me, sir.

Ham. No, by this hand.[2302] 245

King. Give them the foils, young Osric. Cousin[2303][2304]
Hamlet,[2303]
You know the wager?

Ham. Very well, my lord:[2305][2306]
Your grace has laid the odds o' the weaker side.[2306][2307]

King. I do not fear it; I have seen you both:[2308]
But since he is better'd, we have therefore odds.[2309] 250

Laer. This is too heavy; let me see another.[2310][2311]

Ham. This likes me well. These foils have all a length?[2310][2312]

[_ They prepare to play._]

Osr. Ay, my good lord.

King. Set me the stoups of wine upon that table.[2313]
If Hamlet give the first or second hit,[2314] 255
Or quit in answer of the third exchange,[2315]
Let all the battlements their ordnance fire;
The king shall drink to Hamlet's better breath;
And in the cup an union shall he throw,[2316]

Richer than that which four successive kings 260
In Denmark's crown have worn. Give me the cups;[2317]
And let the kettle to the trumpet speak,[2318]
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,[2319]
The cannons to the heavens, the heaven to earth,[2320]
'Now the king drinks to Hamlet.' Come, begin;[2321] 265
And you, the judges, bear a wary eye.

Ham. Come on, sir.

Laer. Come, my lord. [_They play._[2322]

Ham. One.

Laer.	No.
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Ham.	Judgement.
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Os. A hit, a very palpable hit.[2323]

Laer. Well; again.

King. Stay; give me drink. Hamlet, this pearl is thine;[2324]
Here's to thy health.

[Trumpets sound, and cannon shot off within. [2325]

Give him the cup. 270

Ham. I'll play this bout first; set it by awhile.[2326]
Come. [They play.] Another hit; what say you?[2327]

Laer. A touch, a touch, I do confess.[2328]

King. Our son shall win.

Queen. He's fat and scant of breath.[2329]
 Here, Hamlet, take my napkin, rub thy brows:[2330] 275
 The queen carouses to thy fortune, Hamlet.

Ham. Good madam!

King. Gertrude, do not drink.[2331]

Queen. I will, my lord; I pray you, pardon me.[2332]

King. [Aside] It is the poison'd cup; it is too late.[2333]

Ham. I dare not drink yet, madam; by and by.[2334] 280

Queen. Come, let me wipe thy face.

Laer. My lord, I'll hit him now.[2335]

King. I do not think't.

Laer. [_Aside_] And yet it is almost against my conscience.[2333][2336]

Ham. Come, for the third, Laertes: you but dally;[2337]
I pray you, pass with your best violence; 285
I am afeard you make a wanton of me.[2338]

Laer. Say you so? come on. [_They play._[2339]

Osr. Nothing, neither way.

Laer. Have at you now!

[_Laertes wounds Hamlet; then, in scuffling, they
change rapiers, and Hamlet wounds Laertes._[2340]

King. Part them; they are incensed.

Ham. Nay, come, again. [_The Queen falls._

Osr. Look to the queen there, ho![2341] 290

Hor. They bleed on both sides. How is it, my lord?[2342]

Osr. How is't, Laertes?[2343]

Laer. Why, as a woodcock to mine own springe, Osrice;[2344]
I am justly kill'd with mine own treachery.[2345]

Ham. How does the queen?

King. She swoonds to see them bleed.[2346] 295

Queen. No, no, the drink, the drink,--O my dear Hamlet,--[2347]
The drink, the drink! I am poison'd. [_Dies._[2347][2348]

Ham. O villany! Ho! let the door be lock'd:[2349]
Treachery! seek it out.

Laer. It is here, Hamlet: Hamlet, thou art slain;[2350] 300
No medicine in the world can do thee good,[2351]
In thee there is not half an hour of life;[2352]
The treacherous instrument is in thy hand,[2353]

Unbated and envenom'd: the foul practice[2354]
Hath turn'd itself on me; lo, here I lie,[2355] 305
Never to rise again: thy mother's poison'd:[2356]
I can no more: the king, the king's to blame.[2357]

Ham. The point envenom'd too![2358][2359][2360]
Then, venom, to thy work. [_Stabs the King._[2358][2360][2361]

All. Treason! treason! 310

King. O, yet defend me, friends; I am but hurt.

Ham. Here, thou incestuous, murderous, damned Dane,[2362]
Drink off this potion: is thy union here?[2363]
Follow my mother. [_King dies._[2364]

Laer. He is justly served:[2365]
It is a poison temper'd by himself.[2365][2366] 315
Exchange forgiveness with me, noble Hamlet:
Mine and my father's death come not upon thee,[2367]
Nor thine on me! [_Dies._[2368]

Ham. Heaven make thee free of it! I follow thee.[2369]
I am dead, Horatio. Wretched queen, adieu![2370] 320
You that look pale and tremble at this chance,
That are but mutes or audience to this act,[2371]
Had I but time--as this fell sergeant, death,[2372]
Is strict in his arrest--O, I could tell you--[2372][2373]
But let it be. Horatio, I am dead; 325
Thou livest; report me and my cause aright[2374]
To the unsatisfied.

Hor. Never believe it:[2375]
I am more an antique Roman than a Dane:[2376]
Here's yet some liquor left.

Ham. As thou'rt a man,[2377][2378]
Give me the cup: let go; by heaven, I'll have't.[2377][2379] 330
O good Horatio, what a wounded name,[2380]
Things standing thus unknown, shall live behind me![2381]
If thou didst ever hold me in thy heart,
Absent thee from felicity awhile,[2382]
And in this harsh world draw thy breath in pain, 335
To tell my story. [_March afar off, and shot within._[2383]
What warlike noise is this?

Osr. Young Fortinbras, with conquest come from Poland,[2384]
To the ambassadors of England gives[2385][2386][2387]
This warlike volley.[2386]

Ham. O, I die, Horatio;
The potent poison quite o'er-crows my spirit:[2388] 340
I cannot live to hear the news from England;
But I do prophesy the election lights
On Fortinbras: he has my dying voice;
So tell him, with the occurrents, more and less,[2389]
Which have solicited. The rest is silence. [_Dies._[2390] 345

Hor. Now cracks a noble heart. Good night, sweet prince,[2391]
And flights of angels sing thee to thy rest! [_March within._[2392]
Why does the drum come hither?

Enter FORTINBRAS, _and the_ English Ambassadors, _with drum,
colours, and_ Attendants.[2393]

Fort. Where is this sight?

Hor. What is it you would see?[2394]
If aught of woe or wonder, cease your search.[2395] 350

Fort. This quarry cries on havoc. O proud death,[2396]
What feast is toward in thine eternal cell,[2397]
That thou so many princes at a shot[2398]
So bloodily hast struck?

First Amb. The sight is dismal:[2399]
And our affairs from England come too late: 355
The ears are senseless that should give us hearing.
To tell him his commandment is fulfill'd,
That Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead:
Where should we have our thanks?

Hor. Not from his mouth
Had it the ability of life to thank you:[2400] 360
He never gave commandment for their death.[2401]
But since, so jump upon this bloody question,[2402]
You from the Polack wars, and you from England,[2403]
Are here arrived, give order that these bodies
High on a stage be placed to the view:[2404] 365
And let me speak to the yet unknowing world[2405]
How these things came about: so shall you hear
Of carnal, bloody and unnatural acts,[2406]
Of accidental judgements, casual slaughters,
Of deaths put on by cunning and forced cause,[2407] 370
And, in this upshot, purposes mistook
Fall'n on the inventors' heads: all this can I
Truly deliver.

Fort. Let us haste to hear it,
And call the noblest to the audience.[2408]
For me, with sorrow I embrace my fortune: 375
I have some rights of memory in this kingdom,[2409]
Which now to claim my vantage doth invite me.[2410]

Hor. Of that I shall have also cause to speak,[2411]
And from his mouth whose voice will draw on more:[2412]
But let this same be presently perform'd,[2413] 380
Even while men's minds are wild; lest more mischance[2414]
On plots and errors happen.[2415]

Fort. Let four captains
Bear Hamlet, like a soldier, to the stage;[2416]
For he was likely, had he been put on,
To have proved most royally: and, for his passage,[2417] 385
The soldiers' music and the rites of war[2418]
Speak loudly for him.
Take up the bodies: such a sight as this[2419]
Becomes the field, but here shows much amiss.[2420]
Go, bid the soldiers shoot. 390

[_A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off the bodies:
after which a peal of ordnance is shot off. [2421]

ALL THOSE ANNOYING FOOTNOTES EXPLAINED.

FOOTNOTES:

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FOOTNOTES:

[1] ACT I. SCENE I.] Actus Primus. Scæna prima. Ff. Omitted in Qq. See note [I]

Elsinore.] Capell.

A platform ...] Malone. An open Place before the Palace. Rowe. A Platform before the Palace. Theobald. Platform of the Castle. Capell.

Francisco at ...] Francisco upon ... Capell. Enter Barnardo, and Francisco, two Centinels. Qq Ff.

[2] Who's] Ff Q₆. Whose The rest.

[3] _Who's ... He_] As in Qq Ff. Two lines of verse in Capell, the first ending _unfold_.

[4] _Bernardo?_] _Barnardo?_ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃. _Barnardo._ The rest.

[5] _carefully_] _chearfully_ F₃ F₄.

[6] _now struck_] _new-struck_ Elze (Steevens conj.)

struck] _strooke_ Qq. _strook_ F₁.

[7] _Well, ... haste._] As in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[8] _Horatio ... rivals_] _Horatio, and Marcellus The rival_ Warner conj.

[9] _ho_] Qq. om. Ff.

Who is] Qq. _who's_ Ff.

Enter ...] Qq Ff (after line 13).

[10] _Give you_] om. Q (1676).

[11] _O, farewell ... night._] Arranged as by Capell. Two lines in Qq Ff.

[12] _soldier_] Ff. _souldiers_ Qq.

[13] _Who hath_] _Who has_ Q (1676).

hath my] Qq. _ha's my_ F₁ F₂ _has my_ F₃ F₄.

[14] [Exit.] Exit Fran. Qq F₁. Exit Francisco. F₂ F₃ F₄.

Say,] _Say._ Knight.

[15] _Say, ... there?_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[16] [Giving his hand. Warburton.

[17] Mar.] (Q₁) Ff. Hora. Qq.

What, has] Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. _What has_ Q₄ Q₅.

to-night?] _to night?_ Qq. _to night._ Ff.

[18] _our_] _a_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[19] _sight_] _spright_ Warburton conj.

[20] _along With us to_] _along, With us to_ Qq. _along With us, to_ Ff.

[21] _Tush, tush,_] om. Q (1676).

[22] _story, What ... seen._] _story._ Mar. _What ... seen--_ Hanmer.

[23] _have two nights_] (Q₁) Qq. _two nights have_ Ff.

sit we] _let's_ Q (1676).

[24] _yond_] _yon_ F₃ F₄.

[25] _to illume_] _t' illume_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Ff. _t' illumin_ Q₅. _t'
illumine_ Q₆. _to Illumine_ (Q₁). _to enlighten_ Q (1676).

[26] _beating_] _tawling_ (Q₁). _tolling_ Collier MS. See note (II).

one,--] _one--_ Rowe. _one._ Qq Ff.

[Castle-bell tolls one. Ingleby conj.

Enter Ghost.] Qq. Enter the Ghost. Ff, after _off;_ line 40. Enter the
Ghost armed. Collier MS.

[27] _Peace ... again!_] As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

off] _of_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ (Capell's copy).

[28] Ber. _Looks ... Horatio._] Omitted in Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

Looks it] _Lookes a_ Q₂ Q₃. _Looke it_ F₂.

[29] _harrows_] F₃ F₄. _horrowes_ Qq. _harrowes_ F₁ F₂. _horrors_ (Q₁).
startles Q (1676).

[30] _Question_] (Q₁) Ff. _Speake to_ Qq.

[31] _usurp'st_] _usurpest_ Q (1676).

[32] _march?_] Q₆. _march,_ Q₂ Q₃. _march:_ The rest.

by heaven] om. Q (1676).

thee,] Rowe. _thee_ Qq Ff.

[33] _speak, speak!_] _speak;_ Pope.

[Exit Ghost.] Qq. Exit the Ghost. Ff.

[34] _on't_ _of it_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[35] _Before ... believe_ _I could not believe this_ Q (1676).

not _nor_ F₂.

[36] _true_ _try'd_ Warburton.

[37] _very_ om. F₂ F₃ F₄.

[38] _he_ om. Ff.

[39] _smote_ _smot_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂ F₃.

sledded Ff. _sleaded_ (Q₁) Qq. _sturdy_ Leo conj.

Polacks Malone. _pollax_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Pollax_ Q₅ F₁ F₂ Q₆.

Polax F₃. _Pole-axe_ F₄. _Pole-axe_ Rowe. _Polack_ Pope.

[40] _'Tis strange. _ _'Tis strange--_ Rowe. om. Seymour conj.

[41] _jump_ (Q₁) Qq. _just_ Ff.

jump at this dead _at the same_ Q (1676).

dead _same_ F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _dread_ Anon. conj.

[42] _hath he gone by_ _he passed through_ (Q₁) Staunton.

[43] _thought to_ _it_ Collier MS. See note(II).

[44] _gross and_ om. Q (1676).

my (Q₁) Ff. _mine_ Qq.

[45] _Good now, _ _Pray_ Q (1676).

[46] _subject_ _subjects_ Pope.

[47] _why_ (Q₁) Ff. _with_ Qq.

cast _cost_ (Q₁) Qq.

[48] _Does_ _Dos't_ F₃ F₄.

[49] _Doth make_ _Makes_ Q (1676).

joint-labourer] _joint labour_ Q₅ Q₆.

[50] _emulate_] _emulant_ Seymour conj.

[51] _combat_] _fight_ Pope.

[52] _a_] om. Pope.

[53] _and_] _of_ Hanmer (Warburton).

heraldry] _heraldy_ Q₂ Q₃.

[54] _those_] Ff. _these_ Qq.

[55] _of_] Qq. _on_ Ff. _in_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[56] _return'd_] Ff. _returne_ Qq. _remain'd_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[57] _vanquisher;_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _vanquisher,_ Ff. _vanquisht;_ Q₆.

the same] _that_ Pope.

covenant] _Cov'nant_ Ff. _comart_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _co-mart_ Q₆.
compact Q (1676).

[58] _article design'd_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _article desseigne_ Q₂ Q₃. _articles
desaigne_ Q₄. _Articles designe_ Q₅ Q₆. _Article designe_ F₁. _articles
design'd_ Pope. _article then sign'd_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[59] _sir_] om. Pope

[60] _unimproved_] _inapproved_ (Q₁) Collier conj. _unapproved_ Anon.
conj.

mettle] _metall_ Q₆.

[61] _lawless_] _lawelesse_ Q₂ Q₃. _lawlesse_ (Q₁) Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
landlesse F₁ F₂ F₃. _landless_ F₄.

[62] _lawless ... diet, to_] _landless resolute, For food; and dieted
to_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[63] _is_] om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[64] _As_] Qq. _And_ Ff.

[65] _compulsatory_] Qq. _compulsative_ Ff.

[66] Ber. _I think ... countrymen._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[67] _e'en so_ _enso_ Q₂ Q₃. _even so_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[68] _mote_ Q₅ Q₆. _moth_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[69] _palmy_ _flourishing_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

state _State_ (i.e. _city_) Wilson conj.

[70] _tenantless_ _tennatlesse_ Q₂ Q₃.

and om. Pope.

[71] _streets: ..._ Omission first marked by Jennens, who suggests
Tremendous prodigies in heaven appear'd. Boaden proposes _The heavens
too spoke in silent prodigies._ Hunter suggests _In the heavens above
strange portents did appear._ Becket would transfer line 123 _And
prologue ... on to follow streets:_ line 116.

[72] _As ... blood,_ _Stars shon with trains of fire, dewes of blood
fell,_ Rowe. Omitted by Rann. Transferred by Mitford to follow
events, line 121.

and dewes _shed dewes_ Harness, reading _Disasters dimm'd_ in line 118.

[73] _As stars with ... Disasters in_ _Astres with ... Disasterous
dimm'd_ Malone conj. _Disastrous ... Disasters in_ Becket conj. _A star
with ... Disasters in_ Jackson conj. _As stars with ... Did usher in_
Duane conj. _As stars with ... Disastering_ Anon. apud Singer (ed. 2)
conj. _Astres with ... Did overcast_ Williams conj. _Ay, stars
with ... Did darken e'en_ or _Ay, stars with ... Did enter in_ or _Ay,
stars with ... Dy'd darkening_ Leo conj. _As stars with ... Disastrous
dimm'd_ or _And stars with ... Disastrous dimm'd_ Anon. conj. (N. and
Q.) _Asters with ... Disasters in_ Brae conj. (N. and Q.) _As stars,
with ... Disastrous, ev'n_ or _As stars, with ... Disastrous hid_
Taylor conj. MS.

As stars with ... Distempered or _As stars with ... Discoloured_
Staunton conj.

[74] _in_ _veil'd_ Rowe. _dim'd_ Capell.

[75] _fierce_ Q₅ Q₆. _fearce_ Q₄. _feare_ Q₂ Q₃. _fear'd_ Collier conj.

[76] _As_ _Are_ Mitford conj.

[77] _omen_ _omen'd_ Theobald. _omens_ Becket conj.

[78] _climatures_ _climature_ Dyce conj.

Re-enter Ghost.] Enter Ghost. Qq. Enter Ghost againe. Ff.

[79] [It spreads his armes. Qq. om. Ff. He spreads his arms. Q (1676).

[80] _Speak ... done_] As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[81] _That ... Speak to me_] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[82] _Which ... speak!_] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[83] _foreknowing_] _foreknowledge_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[84] _you_] Ff. _your_ Qq.

[85] [The cock crows.] Qq, after line 138. om. Ff.

[86] _at_] Ff. om. Qq.

[87] Hor ... Ber ... Hor ... Mar.] Ber ... Mar ... Ber ... Hor.
Steevens conj.

[88] _if it will_] _if't will_ S. Walker conj., ending lines 140, 141
Do, ... gone!

[89] [Exit Ghost.] Ff. om. Qq.

[90] _For it is, as_] _It is ever as_ Q (1676).

[91] _morn_] _morne_ Qq. _morning_ (Q₁). _day_ Ff.

[92] _warning, ... confine:] _warning, Th' extravagant ... hies To his
confine, whether in sea or air, Or earth or fire_ Johnson conj.

[93] _extravagant_] _extra-vagate_ Grey conj.

[94] _on_] _at_ Q (1676).

[95] _say_] Qq. _sayes_ Ff.

[96] _The_] (Q₁) Ff. _This_ Qq.

[97] _then_] om. F₂F₃F₄.

dare stir] _dare sturre_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _dare stirre_ Q₅. _dares stirre_
Q₆. _dare walke_ (Q₁). _can walke_ Ff. _dares walk_ Rowe. _walks_ Pope.

[98] _takes_] Qq. _talkes_ F₁ F₂. _talks_ F₃ F₄.

nor] _no_ Q₆ F₄.

[99] _the_] Ff. _that_ (Q₁) Qq.

[100] _eastward_] Qq. _easterne_ Ff.

[101] _advice_] Ff. _advise_ Qq.

[102] _for, upon my life,_] _perhaps_ Q (1676).

[103] _shall_] _do_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[104] _Let's_] _Let_ F₁.

[105] _conveniently_] (Q₁) Ff. _convenient_ Qq.

A room ...] Capell, substantially. The Palace. Rowe

Flourish.] Qq. om. Ff.

[106] Enter ...] Malone, after Capell. Enter Claudius, King of Denmarke, Gertrad the Queene, Counsaile: as Polonius, and his Sonne Laertes, Hamlet, Cum Alijs. Qq. Enter Claudius King of Denmarke, Gertrude the Queene, Hamlet, Polonius, Laertes, and his Sister Ophelia, Lords Attendant. Ff (Attendants F₂ F₃ F₄).

[107] _Though ... memory be_] _As ... memory's_ Seymour conj.

[108] _that it us befitted_] _us befitted_ Steevens conj. _it befitted us_ Seymour conj.

us befitted] _fitted_ Pope.

[109] _bear_] _bathe_ Collier MS.

[110] _sometime_] Qq. _sometimes_ Ff.

[111] _to_] Qq. _of_ Ff.

[112] _an ... a_] Qq. _one ... one_ Ff. _once ... once_ Becket conj.

a dropping] _one drooping_ Grant White.

[113] _along. For ... thanks._] _along: (for ... thanks.)_ Pope. _along (for all our thanks)_ Qq. _along, for all our thanks._ Ff.

[114] _know, young_] _know: young_ S. Walker conj.

[115] _Colleagued_] _Collogued_ Hanmer (Theobald conj). _Co-leagued_

Capell. _Colluded_ Becket conj.

this Qq. _the_ Ff.

his _this_ Long MS. and Collier MS. See note (II).

[116] _with_ _by_ Pope.

bonds Ff. _bands_ Qq.

[117] [Enter Voltemand and Cornelius. Ff (Voltimand F₂ F₃ F₄). om. Qq.

[118] _meeting:_ F₄. _meeting_ Qq. _meeting_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[119] _bed-rid_ _bedred_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[120] _gait_ Capell. _gate_ Qq Ff.

herein; in _heerein, in_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _herein, in_ Q₅ Q₆. _herein. In_ Ff.

the _he_ F₃ F₄.

[121] _subject_ _subjects_ Q₆.

here _now_ Q (1676).

[122] _Voltimand_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _Valtemand_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Voltemand_ F₁ Q₆. _Voltemar_ (Q₁).

[123] _For bearers_ (Q₁) Qq. _For bearing_ Ff. _Our bearers_ Theobald conj.

For bearers of this greeting _Ambassadors_ Q (1676).

[124] _Giving to you ... To business_ _Who have ... Of treaty_ Q (1676). _Giving to you ... Of treaty_ Rowe.

more than _than does_ Seymour conj.

[125] _Of_ _Which_ Pope.

delated Qq. _dilated_ Ff. _related_ (Q₁) Singer (ed. 1).

allow. _allows._ Johnson. _allow._ [Give them. Collier MS. See note (II).

[126] _duty_ _service_ S. Walker conj.

[127] Cor. Vol.] Cor. Vo. Qq. Volt. Ff.

[128] _it nothing_ _in nothing_ F4.

[Exeunt....] F4. Exit ... F1 F2 F3. Omitted in Qq.

[129] _And_ om. Q (1676).

[130] _lose_ Qq. _loose_ Ff.

[131] _not thy_ _nor thy_ Q (1676).

[132] _head_ _blood_ Hanmer (Warburton).

native _motive_ Bubier conj.

[133] _is ... to_ _to ... is_ Hanmer (Warburton).

[134] _My dread_ Qq. _Dread my_ Ff. _My Dear_ Q (1676).

[135] _toward_ Qq. _towards_ Ff.

[136] _Have ... Polonius?_ One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[137] _He hath_ _Hath_ Q2 Q3.

lord, _lord:_ Ff.

[138] _wrung ... petition_ _by laboursome petition, Wrung from me my slow leave_ Rowe and Pope.

[139] _wrung ... consent:_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[140] _at last_ _at the last_ Pope.

[141] _be thine ... spend_ _is thine, And my best graces; spend_ Johnson conj.

[142] _graces_ _graces;_ Q6.

[Exit Laertes. Anon. conj. Exit. (Q1).

[143] _Hamlet, and_ _Hamlet.--Kind_ Warburton.

son,-- _son--_ Rowe. _sonne._ Qq. _sonne?_ Ff.

[144] [Aside] Warburton.

[145] _so_ Ff. _so much_ Qq.

i' the sun] _i' th' Sun_ Ff. _in the sonne_ Qq. _in the Sun_ Q (1676).

[146] _nighted_] Qq. _nightly_ Ff. _night-like_ Collier MS.

[147] _vailed_] Qq. _veyled_ F₁ F₂. _veiled_ F₃ F₄.

[148] _know'st 'tis_] _know'st--'tis_ Seymour conj.

common;] Theobald. _common,_ Ff. _common_ Qq.

lives] Qq F₁. _live_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[149] _my inky_] _this mourning_ Q (1676).

good mother] Ff. _coold mother_ Q₂ Q₃. _could smother_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[150] _moods_] _modes_ Capell.

shapes] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _chapes_ Q₂ Q₃. _shewes_ F₁ F₂. _shews_ F₃ F₄.

[151] _denote_] Ff Q₆. _deuote_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _deuoute_ Q₅.

indeed] _may_ Pope.

[152] _passes_] Qq. _passeth_ Ff.

[153] _'Tis_ ... _Hamlet,_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

sweet and] om. Seymour conj.

Hamlet,] om. Pope.

[154] _That_] _The_ F₄.

lost, lost his] _dead, lost his_ (Q₁). _his_ Pope.

[155] _sorrow_] _sorrowes_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

persever] _persevere_ Q₆ F₄.

[156] _is a course Of_] _dares express An_ Q (1676).

[157] _'tis_] om. Pope.

[158] _a mind_] _or minde_ Qq.

[159] _absurd_] _absur'd_ F₂ F₃.

[160] _corse_] _course_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _coarse_ Ff Q₆.

[161] _unprevailing_] _unavailing_ Hanmer.

[162] _for let_] _and let_ Q (1676).

[163] _with_] _with't_ Theobald.

no less nobility] _nobility no less_ Badham conj.

[164] _with ... impart_] _still ... impart_ or _with ... my part_ Mason conj.

[165] _Do I_] _Mine do I_ Keightley.

toward] Qq. _towards_ Ff.

you. For] Ff. _you for_ Qq.

[166] _in Wittenberg_] _to Wittenberg_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[167] _retrograde_] F₁ Q₆ F₄. _retrogard_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _retrograd_ Q₅.
retrogarde F₂ F₃.

[168] _bend_] _beg_ Anon. MS.

[169] _mother_] _Brother_ F₄.

lose] Ff Q₆. _loose_ The rest.

[170] _I pray thee_] Qq. _I prythee_ F₁. _I prethee_ F₂ F₃. _I prithee_ F₄.

[171] _I ... madam._] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[172] _Why_] om. Q (1676).

[173] _to_] _at_ Hanmer. _on_ Ritson conj.

[174] _tell_] _tell it_ Hanmer.

[175] _rouse_] _rowse_ Qq. _rouce_ Ff.

heaven] Qq. _heavens_ Ff.

bruit] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _brute_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _bruite_ F₁ F₂.

[176] Flourish.] Qq. om. Ff.

Exeunt....] Qq. Exeunt. Manet Hamlet. Ff.

[177] SCENE III. Pope.

too too solid] _too-too-solid_ Theobald.

solid] Ff. _sallied_ (Q₁) Qq. _sullied_ Anon. conj.

[178] _canon_] Q (1703). _cannon_ Qq Ff.

self-slaughter] _seale slaughter_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

O God! God!] _O God, O God!_ Ff. Om. Q (1676).

[179] _weary_] Ff Q₆. _wary_ The rest.

[180] _Seem_] _Seeme_ Qq. _Seemes_ F₁ F₂. _Seems_ F₃ F₄.

[181] _Fie on't! ah fie!_] om. Q (1676).

ah fie] Qq. _Oh fie, _ fie F₁ F₂. _Oh fie_ F₃. _O fie_ F₄.

[182] _merely. That_] Pointed as in Ff. _meerely that_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
meerly: that Q₆.

come to this] Ff. _come thus_ Qq.

[183] _that ... satyr:] Omitted in Q (1676).

[184] _satyr_] F₄. _satire_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Satyre_ Q₅ F₁ F₂ Q₆ F₃.

[185] _he ... heaven_] _the beteened winds of heaven might not_ Becket
conj.

might not beteem] _permitted not_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _would not let
e'en_ Theobald (in text, ed. 1). _might not let e'en_ Theobald (in
note, ed. 1, and text, ed. 2).

beteem] _beteeme_ Qq. _beteene_ F₁ F₂. _beteen_ F₃. _between_ F₄.
permit Southern MS.

[186] _Heaven ... remember?_] Omitted in Q (1676).

[187] _remember?_] Rowe. _remember, _ Qq. _remember:_ Ff.

why, she would] Pope. _why she would_ Ff. _why she should_ Qq. _she
used to_ Q (1676).

on] _upon_ Anon MS.

[188] _and_] om. Pope.

[189] _on't_] om. Pope.

[190] _shoes_] _shoos_ F₃. _shooes_ The rest. _shows_ Ingleby conj.

month, or] Ff. _month or_ Q₂ Q₃. _month. Or_ Q₄ Q₅. _month: Or_ Q₆.

or ere] Qq Ff. _or e'er_ Rowe.

[191] _follow'd_] Rowe. _followed_ Qq Ff.

[192] _tears_] _in tears_ Anon. MS.

tears:--why] _teares, why_ Qq. _teares. Why_ Ff.

even she,] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[193] _O God_] Qq. _O Heaven_ Ff.

of reason] _and reason_ Gifford conj.

[194] _with my_] Qq. _with mine_ Ff.

[195] _but_] om. Pope.

[196] _most unrighteous_] _moist and righteous_ Badham conj.

[197] _in_] Qq. _of_ Ff.

[198] _dexterity_] _celerity_ S. Walker conj.

[199] _break, my_] F₄. _breake my_ or _break my_ The rest.

Marcellus, and Bernardo.] Qq (Barnardo Q₆). Barnard, and Marcellus. Ff.

[200] SCENE IV. Pope.

well] om. Collier (Collier MS.)

[201] _I ... myself_] As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[202] _Horatio,--_] Theobald. _Horatio, _ Qq Ff. _Horatio?_ Pope.

do] om. Q (1676).

[203] _The ... ever. _] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[204] _Sir, ... you:_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[205] _Marcellus?_] Capell. _Marcellus._ Qq Ff. _Marcellus!--_ Rowe.

[206] _lord?_] Edd. _lord._ Qq Ff. _lord--_ Rowe. _lord!_ Keightley.

[207] _you. Good even, sir._] _you, (good even sir)_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _you
(good even sir_) Q₅ Q₆. _you: good even sir._ Ff (_even, _ F₄). _you
good:--even, sir._ Jackson conj.

[To Ber.] Edd.

even] _morning_ Hanmer.

[208] _what_] om. F₄.

in faith] om. Q (1676).

[209] _good my_] _my good_ Q (1676).

[210] _hear_] _heare_ Qq. _have_ Ff.

[211] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[212] _make_] _take_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

make it truster] _be a witness_ Q (1676).

[213] _Elsinore_] Malone. _Elsonoure_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Elsenour_ F₁ F₂ Q₆
F₃. _Elsenoore_ F₄.

[214] _to drink deep_] (Q₁) Ff. _for to drinke_ Qq.

[215] _I prethee_] Qq. _I pray thee_ F₁. _I prythee_ F₂. _I prithee_ F₃
F₄.

student] _studient_ Q₂ Q₃.

[216] _see_] (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[217] _follow'd_] Q₆. _followed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _followeth_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[218] _Or ever I had_] Qq. _Ere I had ever_ Ff. _Ere ever I had_ (Q₁)
Collier. _E're I had_ Q (1676).

[219] _O where_] Ff. _Where_ Qq.

[220] _He ... He_] Ff. _a ... A_ Qq.

[221] _for_ _from_ Theobald (ed. 1), a misprint.

[222] _I shall_ _I should_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _Eye shall_ Samwell apud Holt conj.

[223] _Saw? who?_ Ff. _Saw, who?_ (Q₁) Qq. _Saw who?_ Q (1676) and Singer (ed. 2). _Saw! whom?_ Johnson.

[224] _Season_ _Defer_ Q (1676).

for _but_ Q (1676) and Theobald.

[225] _attent_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂. _attentive_ (Q₁) Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄.]

may om. Pope.

[226] _marvel_ _wonder_ Q (1676).

For God's love, _Pray_ Q (1676).

God's _Gods_ Qq. _Heavens_ Ff.

[227] _vast_ (Q₁) Q₅ Q₆. _wast_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁. _waste_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _waist_ Malone.

[228] _Armed at point_ Qq (_poynt_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄). _Armed to poynt_ (Q₁). _Arm'd at all points_ Ff.

cap-a-pe _Capapea_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃. _Cap apea_ Q₄ Q₅. _Cap a Pe_ Ff. _Cap a pe_ Q₆.

[229] _stately by them: thrice_ _stately by them; thrice_ Qq. _stately: By them thrice_ Ff.

[230] _fear-surprised_ Hyphened in Ff.

[231] _his_ _this_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

distill'd Q₅ Q₆ _distilled_ (Q₁). _distil'd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _bestil'd_ F₁. _bestill'd_ F₂. _be still'd_ F₃ F₄. _bechill'd_ Collier (Collier MS). _dissolv'd_ or _both thrill'd_ or _bethrill'd_ Bailey conj.

[232] _the act of_ _their_ Q (1676). _th' effect of_ Warburton.

act of fear, _act: Of fear_ Becket conj.

[233] _In ... did;_ _They did impart in dreadful secresie,_ Q (1676).

[234] _Where, as_ Q₆. _Where as_ (Q₁). _Whereas_ The rest.

deliver'd, both in] _deliver'd both, in_ Long MS.

[235] _apparition_] _apparision_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[236] _you not_] _not you_ Players' reading.

[237] _made it_] _it made_ Q₆.

[238] _its_] Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _his_ (Q₁) Staunton. _it_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂.

[239] _like_] om. Q (1676).

[240] _honour'd_] _honourable_ F₂ F₄. _honorable_ F₃.

[241] _writ down in_] _then_ Q (1676).

[242] _of_] om. Q (1676).

[243] _Indeed, indeed_] (Q₁) Ff. _Indeede_ Qq. Seymour would read as Qq, and end the lines _but ... to-night?_

[244] Mar. Ber.] All. (Q₁) Qq. Both. Ff.

[245] _My lord,_] om. Q (1676).

[246] _My ... up._] As two lines, the first ending _not,_ in Steevens (1793).

[247] _face?_] _face._ Q₂ Q₃.

[248] _up_] _down_ Anon. ap. Hunter conj.

[249] _What, look'd he_] Pointed as in Ff. No stop in Qq. _How look'd he,_ Staunton, from (Q₁).

[250] Three lines ending _like, ... haste ... longer,_ in Capell.

[251] _Very like, very like_] (Q₁) Ff. _Very like_ Qq.

[252] _moderate_] _modern_ Knight, ed. 1 (a misprint).

a] _an_ Q₆.

hundred] _hundreth_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[253] Mar. Ber.] Both. Qq. All. Ff.

[254] _grizzled? no?_] _grissl'd, no._ Qq. _grisly? no._ F₁. _grisly?_

F₂ F₃ F₄. _grizled?_ Q (1676). _gris!d? no._ Warburton. _griz!d? no?_ Capell.

[255] _no?_ Hor. _It was_] Hor. _No! It was_ Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).

[256] _as_] om. F₃ F₄.

[257] _I will_] Qq. _Ile_ or _I'll_ Ff, reading _Ile ... againe_ as one line.

[258] _walk_] _wake_ F₁.

warrant] (Q₁). _warn't_ Qq. _warrant you_ Ff.

[259] _conceal'd_] _concealed_ F₃ F₄.

[260] _be tenable in_] _require_ Q (1676).

tenable] Qq. _tenible_ (Q₁). _treble_ F₁ F₄. _trebble_ F₂ F₃.
tabled Nicholson conj. (withdrawn).]

tenable in your] _in your treble_ Bailey conj.

tenable ... still] _treble ... now_ Warburton conj. (withdrawn).

[261] _whatsoever_] _what somever_ Q₂ Q₃. _else shall hap_] _shall befall_ Pope.

[262] _fare_] _farre_ Q₂ Q₃.

you] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[263] _eleven_] _a leaven_ Q₂ Q₃.

[264] _duty_] _duties_ (Q₁) Grant White.

honour] _homor_ Q₄.

[265] _loves_] Qq. _love_ Ff.

_farewell. _] _so fare you well._ Seymour conj.

[Exeunt ... Hamlet.] Exeunt. Manet Hamlet. Q (1676). Exeunt Hor. Mar. and Ber. Capell. Exeunt. (after line 252) (Q₁) Qq Ff.

[266] _spirit in arms!_] F₄. _spirit in armes?_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _spirit (in armes)_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _spirit in armes,_ Q₆. _spirit! in arms!_ Rann (Whalley conj.)

[267] _foul_] _fonde_ Q₂ Q₃.

rise, Though ... them, to] _rise, (Tho' ... them) to_ Pope. _rise
Though ... them to_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _rise, Though ... them to_ Ff Q₆.
rise, Though ... them from Q (1676) and Long MS.

[268] SCENE III.] SCENE V. Pope.

A room....] An apartment.... Pope. Ophelia.] Ff. Ophelia his Sister. Qq.

[269] _embark'd_] _inbarekt_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _imbarkt_ Q₅ Q₆. _imbark't_ F₁
F₂. _imbark'd_ F₃ F₄.

[270] _convoy is assistant,_] _convoy is assistant;_ Ff. _convay, in
assistant_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _convay, in assistant, _ Q₅. _convay in assistant, _
Q₆.

sleep] _slip_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[271] _favour_] Qq. _favours_ Ff.

[272] _youth of primy_] _youth, a prime of_ Q (1676).

primy] _prime_ Q₆.

[273] _Forward_] Qq F₃ F₄. _Froward_ F₁ F₂.

sweet, not] _tho' sweet, not_ Rowe. _sweet, but not_ Capell.

[274] _perfume and_] Qq. om. Ff.

suppliance] _soffiance_ Johnson conj.

minute;] F₂ F₃ F₄. _minute_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _minute?_ F₁. _minute:_ Q₆.

[275] _No more. _] As in Qq. At end of line 9, in Ff. _but no more_
Collier MS. See note (II).

so?] Rowe. _so._ Qq Ff.

no more] _mo more_ Q₄.

[276] _crescent_] F₄. _cressant_ The rest.

[277] _bulk_] _bulkes_ Qq.

this] Qq. _his_ Ff. _the_ Hanmer.

[278] _and_] om. Q4.

[279] _soil nor_] _foyle nor_ F2 F3. _foil nor_ F4. _soil of_
Warburton. _soil, or_ So quoted by Heath.

[280] _will_] Qq. _feare_ F1 F2. _fear_ F3 F4.

_fear,] _feare, _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _feare_ F1 F2 Q6. _fear_ F3 F4. _fear;_
Keightley.

[281] _weigh'd_] Ff. _wayd_ Q2 Q3. _waid_ Q4 Q5. _wai'd_ Q6.

[282] _For ... birth:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[283] _unvalued_] _inferior_ Q (1676).

[284] _Carve for_] _Crave for_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _Bestow_ Q (1676).

[285] _safety_] Q4 Q6. _safty_ Q2 Q3. _safetie_ Q5. _sanctity_ Ff.
sanity Hanmer (Theobald conj.)

health] _the health_ Warburton.

this] Qq. _the_ Ff.

whole] _weole_ F1.

[286] _he is the_] _he's_ Pope.

[287] _particular act and place_] Qq. _peculiar sect and force_ Ff.
peculiar act and place Pope.

[288] _weigh_] _way_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

what] _that_ F3 F4.

[289] _too_] _two_ F2 F3.

[290] _lose_] F1 F2 F3. _loose_ Qq F4.

[291] _unmaster'd_] _unmastred_ Qq F1 F2 F3. _unmastered_ F4.

[292] _keep you in_] Qq. _keepe within_ Ff.

[293] _galls_] _gaules_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Galls, _ F1.

infants] Q2 Q3 F1. _infant_ Q4 Q5 F2 Q6 F3 F4.

[294] _their_] Qq. _the_ Ff.

[295] _effect_] _effects_ Pope.

[296] _As watchman to_] _About_ Q (1676).

watchman] Q₂ Q₃. _watchmen_ The rest.

my] om. Q (1676).

[297] _steep_] _step_ Q₂.

to heaven] of heaven Q₆.

[298] _Whilst, like a_] _Whilst like a_ Ff. _Whiles a_ Qq. _Whilst, he
a_ Warburton. _While as a_ Seymour conj.

puff'd and reckless] om. Q (1676).

reckless] _careless_ Pope.

[299] _Himself ... treads_] _Thyself ... tread'st_ Seymour conj.

[300] _recks_] Pope, _reakes_ Qq F₂. _reaks_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _reck'st_
Seymour conj.

his] _thine_ Seymour conj.

rede] _reed_ Qq. _reade_ F₁ F₂. _read_ F₃ F₄. _tread_ Smyth conj. MS.

[301] SCENE VI. Pope.

Enter Polonius.] As in Capell. After _reed_ in Qq: after _not_ in Ff.

[302] [Kneeling to Polonius. Capell.

[303] _Aboard, aboard_] _Get aboard_ Pope.

[304] _stay'd_] _stayed_ Q₂ Q₃. _staied_ Q₄ Q₅.

for. There; my] Theobald, substantially. _for, there my_ (Q₁) Qq.
for there: my Ff.

thee] (Q₁) Qq. _you_ Ff.

[Laying his hand on Laertes's head. Theobald.

[305] _Look_] Qq. _See_ Ff.

[306] _Those_] (Q₁) Qq. _The_ Ff.

[307] _them to_] (Q₁) Ff. _them unto_ Qq. _unto_ Seymour conj.

hoops] _hooks_ Pope.

[308] _dull_] _stale_ S. Walker conj.

[309] _new-hatch'd_] _new hatcht_ Qq. _unhatch't_ Ff.

comrade] Ff. _courage_ (Q₁) Qq. _court-ape_ Badham conj.

[310] _opposed_] (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _opposer_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[311] _thy ear_] _thy eare_ Qq. _thine eare_ or _thine ear_ Ff.

[312] _Are ... that._] See note (III).

[313] _lender be_] Ff. _lender boy_ Qq.

[314] _loan_] F₃ F₄. _Loane_ F₂. _lone_ F₁. _loue_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _love_ Q₆.

loses] Ff Q₆. _looses_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[315] _And_] Qq F₁. _A_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

dulls the edge] Ff Q₆. _dulleth edge_ Q₂ Q₃. _dulleth the edge_ Q₄ Q₅.

[316] _night_] _light_ Warburton.]

the day] _to day_ Q₆.

[317] _thee!_] Pope. _thee_ Qq Ff.

[318] _do I_] _I do_ Q (1676).

[319] _invites_] Ff. _invests_ Qq.

[320] _to you_] om. Pope.

in] om. F₃.

[321] [Exit.] Exit Laertes. Qq. Exit Laer. Ff.

[322] _hath_] om. F₃ F₄.

[323] _Lord_] Qq. _L_ Ff.

[324] _you? give ... truth._] Q₆. _you give ... truth,_ Q₂ Q₃. _you

give ... truth._ Q4 Q5. _you, give ... truth?_ Ff.

[325] _pooh!_ _puh,_ Qq. _puh._ Ff.

[326] _Unsifted_ _Unsighted_ Becket conj.

[327] _I'll_ _Ile_ F1 F2. _I'll_ F3 F4. _I will_ Qq.

[328] _these_ Qq. _his_ Ff.

[329] _sterling_ Qq. _starling_ F1 F2 F4. _startling_ F3.

[330] _Running_ Dyce (Collier conj.) _Wrong_ Qq. _Roaming_ Ff.
Wrangling Pope. _Wringing_ Theobald (Warburton). _Ranging_ Theobald
conj. _Worrying_ Badham conj. _Urging_ or _Working_ Anon. conj. See
note (IV).

[331] _call it_ _call't_ Pope.

[332] _to his_ _to it in his_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[333] _my lord ... heaven_ As in Rowe. One line in Qq Ff.

[334] _almost ... holy_ Qq. _all the_ Ff. _almost all the_ Rowe.

[335] _springes_ (Q1) Q5 F1 F2 Q6. _springs_ Q2 Q3 Q4 F3 F4.

[336] _prodigal_ _prodigally_ Q (1676).

[337] _Lends_ (Q1) Qq. _Gives_ Ff.

daughter _oh my daughter_ Pope. _gentle daughter_ Capell. See note
(V).

[338] _both_ _birth_ Badham conj.

[339] _their_ _the_ Warburton.

[340] _take_ _take't_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

From this time Qq. _For this time daughter,_ Ff. _From this time
daughter,_ Long MS.

[341] _something_ Qq. _somewhat_ Ff.

your _thy_ Johnson.

[342] _entreatments_ Ff Q6. _intreatments_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _intraitments_
Warburton.

[343] _parley_] Ff Q6. _parle_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[344] _tether_] Ff. _tider_ Q2 Q3. _teder_ Q4 Q5. _tedder_ Q6.

may he] _he may_ Warburton.

[345] _that dye_] Q6. _that die_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _the eye_ Ff. _that eye_
Grant White.

[346] _mere_] om. Seymour conj.

implorators] _imploratotors_ Q2 Q3. _implorers_ Pope.

[347] _bawds_] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _bonds_ Qq Ff. _bans_ Becket
conj. _lauds_ Anon. conj.

[348] _beguile_] _beguide_ Q2 Q3.

[349] _slander_] _squander_ Collier (Collier MS.)

moment] Q2 Q3 Ff. _moments_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _moment's_ Pope. _moments'_
Collier (ed. 2).

[350] _come_] _and so come_ Seymour conj. _so now, come_ Collier MS.

ways] _wayes_ Q2 Q3 Q4 F1 Q6. _waies_ Q5. _way_ F2 F3 F4.

[351] Oph. _I ... lord._] om. Seymour conj.

[352] SCENE IV.] Capell. om. Ff. SCENE III. Rowe. SCENE VII. Pope.

The platform.] The Platform before the Palace. Rowe.

and] om. Ff.

[353] _shrewdly_] F1 Q6. _shroudly_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _shrew'dly_ F2 F3 F4.

it is very cold.] Qq. _is it very cold?_ F1 F2. _it is very cold?_ F3
F4.

[354] _a_] om. Qq.

an] om. F3 F4.

[355] _is_] _ha's_ F3 F4. _has not_ Rowe (ed. 2).

struck] F4. _strooke_ Qq F1 F2. _strook_ F3.

[356] _Indeed? I_] Capell. _Indeed;_ I Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Indeed I_ (Q₁) Ff.
Indeed, I Q₆. _I_ Rowe.

it then] Qq. _then it_ Ff.

[357] [A flourish....] Malone, after Capell. A flourish of trumpets and
2. peeces goes of. Qq (goe Q₆. off Q₄ Q₅ Q₆). A flourish of Trumpets
and Guns. Q (1676). Omitted in Ff. Noise of warlike Musick within. Rowe.

[358] _What ... my lord?_] Omitted in Steevens's reprint of Q₄.

[359] _wake_] _walke_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[360] _wassail_] _wassel_ (Q₁). _wassell_ Qq. _wassels_ Ff.

up-spring reels] _up-spring reeles_ (Q₁) Qq. _upspring reeles_ F₁ F₂.
upspring reels F₃ F₄. _upstart reels_ Pope. _upsy freeze_ Badham conj.

[361] _drains_] _takes_ Q (1676).

[362] _bray out_] _proclaim_ Q (1676).

[363] _Is it_] _It is_ F₂.

[364] _is't:_] _is it; of an antique date:_ Seymour conj.

[365] _But_] Qq. _And_ Ff.

native] _a native_ Hammer (ed. 2).

[366] _This ... fault._] Put in the margin by Pope.

[367] _This ... scandal._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[368] _revel_] _reueale_ Q₂ Q₃. _reuelle_ Q₄. _reuell_ Q₅ Q₆.

[369] _revel east and west Makes_] Pointed as in Qq. _revell, east and
west: Makes_ Pope (ed. 1). _revell, east and west, Makes_ Pope (ed. 2).
revel east and west, Makes Warburton.

[370] _traduced_] _tradust_ Q₂ Q₃.

tax'd] Pope. _taxed_ Qq.

[371] _clepe_] Q₆. _clip_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[372] _So, oft_] Theobald. _So oft_ Qq.

[373] _mole_] _mould_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[374] _the_] Pope. _their_ Qq.

[375] _livery_] _levity_ Becket conj.

star] _starre_ Qq. _scar_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

[376] _Their_] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _His_ Qq.

[377] _the ... scandal_] Omitted by Pope.

[378] _the dram of eale ... of a doubt_] Q₂ Q₃. _the dram of ease ... of a doubt_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _the dram of base ... of worth out_ Theobald. _the dram of base ... oft eat out_ or _the dram of base ... soil with doubt_ Heath conj. _the dram of ill ... of worth out_ Capell conj. _the dram of base Doth eat the noble substance of worth out_ Id. conj. _the dram of base ... oft adopt_ Holt conj. _the dram of base ... oft work out_ Robertson and Davies conj. _the dram of ill ... of good out_ Jennens. _the dram of base ... of worth dout_ Malone. _the dram of base ... often dout_ Steevens (1793). _the dram of base ... oft do out_ Id. conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... oft corrupt_ Mason conj. _the dram of doubt ... oft anneal_ Anon. conj. (1814). _the dream of ease, The noble substance of a doubt,--doth all_ Becket conj. _the dram of ale ... over dough or oft a-dough_ Jackson conj. _the dram of ill ... often dout_ Caldecott. _the dram of bale ... often doubt_ Singer (ed. 1). _the dram of base ... of a doubt_ Singer (ed. 2). _the dram of base ... oft adoubt_ Singer conj. _the dram of bale ... off and out_ Delius. _the dram of base ... derogate_ Ingleby conj. _the dram of lead ... of a ducat_ Id. conj. _the dram of ail ... of a doubt_ Nichols conj. _the dram of lead ... of a pound_ Staunton conj. _the dram of evil ... oft outdo_ Jervis conj. _the dram of base ... offer doubt_ Brae conj. (N. and Q.) _the dram of base Doth, all the noble substance o'er, a doubt_ Anon. conj. (N. and Q.) _the dram of eale Doth all the noble, substance of a doubt_ Corson conj. _the dram of vile Turns ... of a draught_ Leo conj. _the dram of evil ... out of doubt or the dram of evil ... of a courtier_ Keightley conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... often draw_ Arrowsmith conj. _the dram of evil ... oft debase_ Dyce (ed. 2). _the dram of eale ... oft endoubt_ Nicholson conj. _the dram of calce ... so adapt_ Bullock conj. _the dram of earth ... so adapt_ Bullock conj. (withdrawn). _the dram of base ... overcloud_ Lloyd conj. _the dram of base ... often drown_ Taylor conj. MS. _the dram of ease ... oft work out_ Smyth conj. MS. See note (VI).

the dram of leaven ... of a dough Cartwright conj. _the dram of evil ... oft weigh down_ Bailey conj.

[379] _To his_] _To its_ Steevens conj. _By his_ Malone conj. _By it's_ Anon. apud Rann conj.

Enter Ghost.] Enter Ghost armed as before. Collier MS.

[380] _it_] _where it_ Q (1676).

[381] Pause marked after this line in Collier MS.

[382] _intent_] Qq. _events_ Ff. _advent_ Warburton.

[383] _a questionable_] _unquestionable_ Becket conj.

[384] _father, royal Dane: O_] _father,--Royal Dane, O_ Anon. conj. (St James's Chronicle, Oct. 15, 1761).

O] Qq. _Oh, oh_ Ff.

[385] _tell ... death_] _tell why Heried and canoniz'd in death, thy bones_ Becket conj.

tell Why thy] _tell why Thy_ Lloyd conj.

[386] _canonized_] _canoniz'd_ Qq Ff.

canonized ... death] _bones hears'd in canonized earth_ Hanmer.
canoniz'd bones, hears'd in earth Warburton.

[387] _cerements_] Qq. _cerments_ F1. _cearments_ F2 F3 F4.

[388] _inurn'd_] F2 F3 F4. _enurn'd_ F1. _interr'd_ (Q1) Qq. _immured_ Anon. conj.

[389] _Revisit'st_] F4. _Revisitst_ F2 F3. _Revisits_ Qq F1.

thus the ... moon,] _thus, the ... moon_ Becket conj.

[390] _we_] _us_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

[391] _horridly_] _horribly_ Theobald.

[392] _the reaches_] Qq. _thee; reaches_ Ff.

[393] [Ghost beckons Hamlet.] Ghost beckens Hamlet. Ff. Beckins. Q2 Q3. Beckons. Q4 Q5. Beckens. Q6.

[394] _waves_] (Q1) Qq. _wafts_ Ff.

to a more] _off to a_ Johnson.

more removed] _remote_ Q (1676). See note (VII).

[395] [Holding Hamlet. Rowe.

[396] _I will_ Qq. _will I_ Ff.

[397] _should_ _shall_ Q (1676).

[398] _fee;_ _fee?_ F₃ F₄.

[399] _as_ _like_ (Q₁) Q₆.

[400] _toward_ _towards_ Q₄ Q₅.

flood _floods_ Q (1676).

lord om. Q₂.

[401] _summit_ Rowe. _somnet_ Qq. _sonnet_ Ff.

cliff F₃ F₄. _cleefe_ Qq. _cliffe_ F₁ F₂.

[402] _beetles_ Ff. _bettels_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[403] _assume_ Qq. _assumes_ Ff.

[404] _deprive_ _deprave_ Hanmer (Warburton).

your ... reason _you of your sovereign reason_ Collier MS. See note (II).

your ... reason _of sovereignty your_ Hunter conj.

[405] _draw_ _drive_ (Q₁) S. Walker conj.

it: _it,_ Qq. _it?_ F₁. _it_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[406] _The very ... beneath._ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[407] _It ... thee._ As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[408] _waves_ Qq. _wafts_ Ff.

[409] _off_ _of_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

hands Qq. _hand_ Ff.

[410] Hor.] Mar. Theobald.

[They struggle. Collier MS. See note (II).

[411] _artery_] Q6. _arture_ Q2 Q3. _artyre_ Q4. _attire_ Q5 F4.
artire F1 F2 F3.

this] _his_ F3 F4.

[412] _As hardy_] _Hardy_ Capell.

Nemean] Q4 Q5 Q6 F3 F4. _Nemeon_ Q2 Q3. _Nemian_ F1 F2.

[Ghost beckons. Malone.

[413] _am I_] _I am_ Q (1676).

call'd:] _cald,_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _call'd;_ Q6. _cal'd?_ F1. _call'd?_ F2
F3 F4.

[Breaking from them. Rowe.

[414] _on_] _one_ Q4 Q5.

[Exeunt....] Ff. Exit ... Qq.

[415] _imagination_] _imagination_ Q2 Q3.

[416] _Heaven_] _Heaven's_ Collier MS. See note (II).

direct it] _discover it_ Q (1676). _detect it_ Farmer conj.

[417] SCENE V.] Capell. SCENE VIII. Pope. Scene continued in Ff.

Another part ...] Capell. A more remote part ... Theobald.

Enter....] Re-enter ... Pope.

[418] _Whither_] (Q1) Q6. _Whether_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Where_ Ff.

[419] _hour_] F3 F4. _houre_ Qq. _hower_ F1. _honour_ F2.

[420] _Pity ... unfold_] Prose in Q4 Q5.

[421] _thy_] _my_ Q5.

[422] _hear._] _here,_ Q4.

[423] _when_] _what_ Q (1676).

[424] _What?_] _Hear what?_ Keightley. _Revenge! what? how?_ Seymour
conj.

[425] _confined to fast_] _confined fast_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

to fast in] _to roast in_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _too fast in_
Warburton. _to lasting_ Singer, ed. 2 (Heath conj.) _to waste in_
Steevens conj. (withdrawn). _to fasting_ Jackson conj. _fast to_ Anon.
conj. ('Once a Week').

And for] _Tho' in_ Anon. MS.

[426] _that I am_] _being_ Seymour conj.

[427] _knotted_] (Q₁) Qq. _knotty_ Ff.

[428] _an end_] _on end_ (Q₁) Pope. _an-end_ Boswell.

[429] _fretful_] F₄. _fretfull_ (Q₁) F₁ F₂ F₃. _fearefull_ Qq.

porpentine] _porcupine_ Q (1676).

[430] _List, list_] Qq. _list Hamlet_ Ff (_Hamle_ F₂).

[431] _love--_] Rowe. _love._ Qq Ff.

[432] _God_] Qq. _Heaven_ Ff.

[433] _Murder!_] Q₆. _Murther_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Murther?_ Ff.

[434] _Murder most_] _Most_ Seymour conj.

in] _at_ Long MS.

[435] _Haste me_] Rowe. _Hast me_ Qq. _Hast, hast me_ F₁. _Haste, haste
me_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

Haste ... swift] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

know't] Qq. _know it_ Ff. _know_ Pope.

I] om. F₁.

[436] _meditation_] _mediation_ Q₆.

[437] _sweep_] _flye_ Q (1676). _swoop_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[438] _shouldst_] _shouldest_ Q₄ Q₅.

[439] _shouldst ... Wouldst_] _wouldst ... Shouldst_ Anon. conj. (Misc.
Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[440] _roots_] Q₅ Q₆. _rootes_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _rots_ Ff.

itself ... wharf,] _on Lethe's wharf: itself in ease,--Becket conj.

Lethe] _Lethe's_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[441] _'Tis_] Q₆. _Tis_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _It's_ Ff.

my] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

orchard] _garden_ Q (1676).

[442] _so_] om. Pope.

[443] _know, thou_] F₄. _knowe thou_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂ Q₅ F₃. _know thou,_
Q₆.

[444] _life_] _heart_ Q (1676).

[445] _O my ... uncle!_] As in Dyce (S. Walker conj.) One line in Qq Ff.

[446] _My_] _my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.

uncle!] Q₆. _uncle?_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _uncle:_ Q₄. _uncle._ Q₅.

[447] _Ay,_] _Ay, Ay_ S. Walker conj., ending line 41 _Ay._

Ay, ... that adulterate] _Incestuous, adulterate_ Seymour conj.

[448] _witchcraft_] _witchcraft_ F₂.

wit] Pope. _wits_ Qq Ff.

with] Qq. _hath_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _and_ F₄.

gifts,--] _gifts, _ Qq F₃. _guifts._ F₁. _gifts._ F₂. _gifts_ F₄.

[449] _wit_] _wits_ Q₆.

[450] _to his_] Qq F₃ F₄. _to to this_ F₁. _to this_ F₂.

[451] _seeming-virtuous_] Hyphen inserted by Theobald.

[452] _a_] Ff Q₆. om. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[453] _marriage; and to_] _marriage, to_ Ingleby conj.

[454] _To those ... moved,_] As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[455] _mine!_] _mine, surpasses, almost, thinking._ Seymour conj.

[456] _lust,_] (Q₁) Ff. _but_ Qq.

angel] F₄. _angell_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _angle_ Qq.

[457] _Will ... garbage._] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

[458] _sate_] F₁ F₂. _sort_ Qq. _seat_ F₃ F₄.

[459] _prey_] _pray_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

on] _in_ F₃ F₄.

[460] _scent_] _sent_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ Q₆.

morning] Qq. _mornings_ Ff.

[461] _within my orchard_] _in my garden_ Q (1676).

my] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[462] _of_] Qq. _in_ (Q₁) Ff.

[463] _secure_] _secret_ Johnson.

stole] _to me stole_ Q (1676).

[464] _hebenon_] Ff. _hebona_ (Q₁) Qq. _hebon_ or _hemlock_ Elze conj.

vial] _viall_ Qq. _viol_ F₁ F₂. _viol_ F₃ F₄.

[465] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[466] _effect Holds_] _effects Hold_ Q (1676).

[467] _alleys_] Hanmer. _allies_ (Q₁) Qq Ff.

[468] _vigour_] _rigour_ Staunton conj.

posset] Ff. _possesse_ Qq.

[469] _eager_] (Q₁) Qq. _Aygre_ Ff.

[470] _bark'd_] _barckt_ Q₂ Q₃. _barkt_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _bak'd_ Ff. _barked_ (Q₁).

[471] _of queen_] _of queene_ Qq. _and queene_ Ff (_queen_ F₃ F₄).

dispatch'd] _dismatch'd_ Becket conj. _despoil'd_ Collier MS.

[472] _blossoms_] _blossom_ Dyce conj.

[473] _Unhouse'l'd_] Theobald. _Unhuzled_ Q₂ Q₃. _Unnuzled_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
Unhouzzled Ff.

disappointed] _unanointed_ Pope. _unappointed_ Theobald.

unanel'd] Pope. _unanuel'd_ Q₂ Q₃. _un-anneld_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _unnanel'd_ Ff. _unaneal'd_ Theobald. _unanoil'd_ Jennens. _and unknell'd_ Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. XLVI. 267). _unassoiled_ Boucher conj.

[474] _With all_] _Withall_ Q₂ Q₃.

[475] See note (VIII).

[476] _howsoever_] Ff. _howsomever_ Qq.

pursuest] Ff Q₆. _pursues_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[477] _Taint_] _Tain't_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

contrive] _design_ Q (1676).

[478] _matin_] _morning_ Q (1676). _matins_ so quoted in Drake's
Shakespeare and his Times, II. 414.

[479] _Adieu, adieu, adieu!_] _Adiew, adiew, adiew, _ Qq (_Adieu_ Q₆).
Aduē, adue, Hamlet: F₁ F₂. _Adieu, adieu, Hamlet:_ F₃ F₄. _Farewel_,
Q (1676).

[Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.

[480] _O fie! Hold, hold, my_] _Oh hold, my_ Pope. _Hold, hold, my_ Capell. _O fie! Hold, _ Collier MS.

Hold, hold, my] _hold, hold my_ Q₂ Q₃. _hold, my_ Q₄. _hold my_ Q₅ Ff Q₆.

[481] _stiffly_] Ff. _swiftly_ Qq. _strongly_ Q (1676).

[482] _thee!_] Q₆. _thee, _ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _thee?_ Ff.

[483] _while_] Ff. _whiles_ Qq.

[484] _saws_] _sawe_ Q₄. _saw_ Q₅ Q₆. _registers_ Q (1676).

all pressures] _and pressures_ Q (1676).

[485] _yes_] Qq. _yes, yes_ Ff.

[486] _pernicious_] _prenicious_ Q4. _pernicious and perfidious_
Collier (Collier MS.)

[487] _My tables,--_] Pope. (_My tables_) (Q1). _My tables,_ Qq. _My
Tables, my Tables;_ Ff.

set it] _set_ Q6.

[488] _down, ... villain; ... me.' ... sworn't._] _down.-- ...
villain!... me.'_ [Writing _... sworn it._ [Having kissed the tables.
Brae conj.

[489] _I'm_] Ff. _I am_ Qq.

[Writing.] Rowe. om. Qq Ff. Opposite line 111, Keightley.

[490] _It ... sworn't._] Two lines in Qq. One in Ff. Capell puts _It
is_ in a separate line.

[491] _It is_] _Its--_ Jackson conj.

[492] _I have sworn't._] _I've sworn it--_ Pope.

[493] SCENE IX. Pope.

Hor. Mar. [Within] Ff. Hora. Qq. See note (IX).

[494] _Heaven_] Ff. _Heavens_ (Q1) Qq.

[495] Ham.] Qq. Mar. Ff. Mar. [within. Knight.

[496] Mar.] Qq. Hor. Ff.

[497] _bird,_] Ff. _and_ Qq. _boy,_ (Q1) Pope.

[498] Hor. _What news, my lord?_] Omitted in Q4 Q5 Q6.

[499] Ham.] Hora. Q4 Q5.

[500] _you will_] Qq. _you'l_ F1. _you'll_ F2 F3 F4.

[501] _it?_] (Q1) Ff Q6. _it,_ The rest.

[502] _secret?_] Ff. _secret._ Qq. _secret--_ Theobald.

Hor. Mar.] Booth. Q2 Q3. Both. Q4 Q5 Ff Q6.

my lord.] (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[503] _There's ... Denmark_] One line in (Q₁) Ff. Two in Qq.

ne'er] F₂. _nere_] F₁. _ne're_] F₃ F₄. _never_] Qq.

[504] _Denmark But_] _Denmark--But_] Seymour conj.

[505] _But_] _Bate_] Becket conj.

[506] _There ... this._] As in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[507] _i' the_] _i' th_] Ff. _in the_] Qq.

[508] _desire_] Qq. _desires_] (Q₁) Ff.

[509] _hath_] Qq. _ha's_] F₁. _has_] F₂ F₃ F₄.

[510] _my_] Qq. _mine_] Ff.

[511] _Look you, I'll_] Ff. _I will_] Qq. _Look you, I will_] Capell.

[512] _whirling_] Theobald. _wherling_] (Q₁) _whurling_] Qq. _hurling_] Ff. _windy_] Q (1676). _hurting_] Collier MS. See note (II).

[513] _I'm_] Ff. _I am_] Qq.

offend] _offended_] F₃ F₄.

[514] _Yes, faith,_] _Yes,] Pope. _'Faith,] Capell.

[515] _Horatio_] (Q₁) Qq. _my Lord_] Ff.

[516] _too. Touching_] _too: touching_] Q₆. _too, touching_] (Q₁) Ff. _to, touching_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

here,] _heere,] or _here,] Qq. _heere:] or _here:] Ff.

[517] _O'ermaster't_] _Oremastret_] Q₂ Q₃. _O'er-master_] Rowe (ed. 2).

[518] _we will_] om. (Q₁) Pope. Mar. _We will_] Collier MS. See note (II).

[519] Hor. Mar.] Booth. Q₂ Q₃. Both. The rest.

[520] _In faith, ... I._] Arranged as by Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[521] _We have_] _We've_] Pope.

[522] _Indeed ... indeed._] _In deed ... in deed_ Staunton.

[523] Ghost. [Beneath] _Swear._] Capell. Ghost cries under the Stage.

Ghost. _Sweare._ Qq. Gho. _Sweare._ Ghost cries under the Stage. Ff.

[524] _Ah, ha, ... cellarage_] Arranged as in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[525] _Ah_] Ff. _Ha_ Qq.

so?] Q6. _so,_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _so._ Ff.

[526] _on: you hear_] _one you here_ F1.

[527] _the oath_] _my oath_ F3 F4.

[528] _seen,_] _seene_ Q2 Q3. _seene,_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _seene._ F1 F2.
seen. F3 F4.

[529] [Beneath] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[530] _Hic_] _Hie_ Q4 Q5.

ubique?] Ff. _ubique,_ Qq.

our] Qq. _for_ Ff.

[531] See note (X).

[532] _this that_] _this which_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[533] _Swear._] (Q1) Ff. _Sweare by his sword._ Qq.

[534] _canst_] _canst thou_ Q6.

earth] (Q1) Qq. _ground_ Ff.

[535] _good friends_] om. Seymour conj.]

friends] Qq F1. _friend_ F2 F3 F4.

[536] _give_] _bid_ F3 F4.

[537] _your_] (Q1) Qq. _our_ Ff.

[538] _Than ... come;_] As in Hanmer. One line in Qq Ff.

[539] _But come; Here_] _But_ Seymour conj.

[540] _Here_] _Swear_ Pope (ed. 2). _swear here_ Keightley, reading
But ... mercy! as one line.

[541] _How ... on_] Put in parentheses in Pope. (ed. 1).

[542] _How ... note_] Put in parentheses in Qq.

[543] _soe'er_] _so ere_ Ff Q₆. _so mere_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[544] _As ... on_] Put in parentheses in Ff.

[545] _meet_] _fit_ So quoted by Theobald ('Shakespeare Restored').

[546] _times_] (Q₁) Qq. _time_ Ff.

[547] _this head-shake_] Theobald. _this head shake_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
thus, head shake Ff. _head thus shak't_ Q₆.

[548] _Or_] _Nor_ Malone conj.

[549] _Well, well,_] Qq. _well,_ Ff.

[550] _an if ... an if_] Hanmer. _and if ... and if_ Qq Ff. _and if ...
or if_ Q (1676). _an ... those; An if_ Seymour conj.

[551] _they_] (Q₁) Qq. _there_ Ff.

[552] _giving_] _givings_ Warburton.

out, to note] Steevens, 1793. (Malone conj.) _out, to note)_ Qq. _out
to note, _ Ff. _out to note_ Malone.

to note] _denote_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _to-note_ Porson conj. MS.

[553] _this ... Swear. _] _this ... doe: So ... you: Sweare. _ Ff.
_this doe sweare, So ... you. _ Qq. _this you must swear. So ... you. _
Q (1676). _this do ye swear. So ... you. Swear. _ Pope. _This do you
swear, So ... you! _ Capell. _This not to do, swear; So ... you! _
Boswell.

[554] _Rest, rest, _] _Rest, _ Seymour conj.

[They swear.] Edd. (Globe ed.) om. Qq Ff.

ACT 2

[555] _I do_] om. F₂ F₃ F₄. _do I_ Theobald.

[556] _friending_] _friendship_ Q (1676).

[557] _God ... lack. _] _Shall never fail, _ Q (1676).

_Let us go in _] _Let's go _ Anon. conj.

together] om. Hanmer.

[558] _pray. _] Rowe. _pray, _ Qq Ff.

[559] _set _] see F₃ F₄.

[560] ACT II. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. Actus Secundus. Ff.

A room ...] An Apartment ... Rowe.

Enter ... Reynaldo.] Capell. Enter old Polonius, with his man or two.
Qq. Enter ... Reynoldo. Ff.

[561] _this_] Qq. _his_ Ff.

these] Q₂ Q₃ F₁. _these two_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _those_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[562] _Reynaldo_] Qq. _Reynoldo_ Ff.

[563] _marvellous_] Q₅ Q₆. _meruiles_ Q₂ Q₃. _maruelous_ Q₄. _maruels_ F₁. _marvels_ F₂ F₃ F₄.]

_wisely, _] Q₆. _wisely_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _wisely:_ Ff.

[564] _to make inquire_] Qq. _you make inquiry_ Ff. _make you inquiry_ Rowe. _to make inquiry_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[565] _Marry ... sir, _] As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

Marry] _Mary_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[566] _Daskers_] _Dantz'ckers_ Capell (corrected in MS.)

[567] _at_] om. F₄.

[568] _nearer Than_] Capell. _neerer Then_ Qq F₁. _neere Than_ F₂.
near Then F₃. _near. Then_ Q (1676) and Pope. _near, Then_ F₄.

[569] _As_] Qq. _And_ Ff.

[570] _if't_] Ff. _y'ft_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _if it_ Q₆.

[571] _Ay ... far. _] Arranged as in Capell. In Qq Ff the first line

ends at _swearing._

[572] _fencing_] Put in brackets by Warburton as an interpolation.

[573] _no_] Ff. om. Qq.

[574] _another_] _an utter_ Hanmer (Theobald conj. withdrawn).

[575] _That_] _Than_ Keightley.

[576] _A savageness ... assault._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[577] _unreclaimed_] Q₅ Q₆. _unreclaimed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _unreclaim'd_ Ff.

[578] _lord,--_] _lord--_ Pope. _Lord._ Qq Ff.

[579] _Ay, ... that._] As in Steevens (1778). One line in Qq Ff.

[580] _lord_] _good lord_ Capell, ending the line at _lord._

[581] _warrant_] Ff. _wit_ Qq.

[582] _sullies_] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₄. _sallies_ Q₂ Q₃. _sulleyes_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[583] _i' the_] _i' th'_ Ff. _with_ Qq.

[584] _Mark ... sound,_] As in Malone. One line in Qq Ff.

[585] _you,_] Qq. _you_ Ff.

[586] _him_] _he_ Q₆.

you would] _you'd_ Johnson.

[587] _seen in_] _seene in_ Qq. _seene._ _In_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _seen. In_ F₄.

prenominate] _prenominate_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[588] _breathe_] Rowe (ed. 2). _breath_ Qq Ff. _speak_ Pope.

[589] _consequence_] _cosequence_ Q₄.

[590] _or so_] Put in parentheses in Qq.

or so, or] _or Sir, or_ Hanmer. _or sire or_ Warburton. _forsooth,
or_ Johnson conj. _or so forth,_ Steevens conj. (1778).

[591] _or_] Qq. _and_ Ff.

addition] _addistion_ Q₂ Q₃.

[592] _And then ... leave?_] Prose first by Malone. Three lines in Qq, ending _say?... something, ... leave?_ Three lines in Ff, ending _this?... say? ... leave?_ Capell ends the lines _was I ... say ... leave?_

[593] _does he this--he does_] _does he this? He does:_ Ff. _doos a this, a doos,_ Q₂ Q₃. _doos a this, a doos:_ Q₄ Q₅. _does a this, a does:_ Q₆.

[594] _By the mass_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

something] _nothing_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[595] _At ... gentleman.'_] Prose in Globe ed. Two lines, the first ending _consequence:_ in Ff.

at 'friend ... gentleman.'] Omitted in Qq.

[596] Pol.] Reynol. F₂. Pelon. F₃.

[597] _closes with you thus_] Ff. _closes thus_ Qq. _closeth with him thus_ (Q₁).

[598] _t'other_] _tother_ F₁ F₂. _'tother_ F₃ F₄. _th' other_ Qq.

[599] _Or then, or then,_] _Or then,_ Pope.

or such] Qq. _and such_ Ff.

[600] _a'_] _a_ Qq. _he_ Ff.

gaming, there] _gaming, there_ Ff. _gaming there_ Qq.

o'ertook] _or tooke_ Qq.

[601] _There_] _Their_ F₂ F₃.

[602] _such_] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _such or such_ Q₄ Q₅. _such and such_ Q₆.

sale] Qq. _saile_ F₁ F₂. _sail_ F₃ F₄.

[603] _Videlicet ... now_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[604] _falsehood takes_] _falshood takes_ Q₆. _falshood, takes_ Ff. _falshood take_ Q₂ Q₃. _falshood: take_ Q₄ Q₅.

carp] _carpe_ Qq. _cape_ Ff.

[605] _assays_] _essayes_ Q₆.

[606] _indirections_] _indirects_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[607] _advice_] Ff Q₆. _advise_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[608] _be wi' ye_] _buy ye_ Qq. _buy you_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _b'w'you_ F₄.

fare ye] Q₆. _far ye_ Q₂ Q₃. _far yee_?] Q₄ Q₅. _fare you_ Ff.

[609] _Good my lord!_] Dyce. _Good my Lord._ Qq Ff. _Good my Lord--_ Rowe. _But, my good lord,--_ Capell conj.

[610] _in_] _e'en_ Hanmer.

[611] [Exit Reynaldo.] Exit Rey. Qq (after _lord_). Exit. Ff (after _lord_).

SCENE II.] Pope.

[Enter Ophelia.] As in Singer (ed. 2). Before _Farewell!_ in Qq Ff.
Enter Ophelia, hastily. Capell.

[612] _O, my lord,_] Qq. _Alas,_ Ff.

[613] _i' the_] _i' th_ Qq. _in the_ Ff.

God] Qq. _Heaven_ Ff.

[614] _sewing_] Warburton. _sowing_ Qq Ff. _reading_ Q (1676).

closet] Q₆. _closset_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _chamber_ Ff.

[615] _Lord_] _Prince_ Q (1676).

[616] _foul'd_] Ff Q₆. _fouled_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _loose_ Q (1676). See note (XI).

[617] _down-gyved_] F₃ F₄. _downe gyved_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _downe gyred_ Q₄ Q₅.
downe gived F₁. _downe-gyved_ F₂. _down-gyred_ Theobald.

[618] _horrors, he_] Qq. _horrors: he_ Ff. _horrors: thus he_ Pope.
horrors there, he Anon. conj.

[619] _My lord ... it._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[620] _and held me hard_] Omitted in F₂ F₃ F₄.

[621] _As he_] Ff. _As a_ Qq.

Long] _Long time_ Pope.

[622] _mine_] Qq F1. _my_ F2 F3 F4. _his_ Pope (ed. 2).

[623] _piteous_] Q6. _pittious_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F1. _hideous_ F2 F3 F4.

[624] _As_] Qq. _That_ Ff.

[625] _that done,_] _Then_ Pope.

me] om. F2 F3 F4.

[626] _shoulder_] Q2 Q3. _shoulders_ The rest.

[627] _o'doors_] Theobald. _adoores_ Q2 Q3. _a doores_ Q4. _of doores_ Q5 Q6. _adores_ F1 F2. _adoors_ F3 F4.

helps] Q2 Q3 Q4. _helpes_ Q5 Q6. _helpe_ (Q1) F1 F2. _help_ F3 F4.

[628] _Come_] Qq. om. Ff.

[629] _fordoes_] _forgoes_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[630] _passion_] Ff. _passions_ Qq.

[631] _I am_] _I'm_ Pope.

heed] Q5 Q6. _heede_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _speed_ Ff.

[632] _quoted_] Ff. _coted_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _coated_ Q6. _noted_ Warburton.

fear'd] Qq. _feare_ F1 F2. _fear_ F3 F4.

did but trifle] _trifl'd_ Pope.

[633] _wreck_] _wrack_ Qq F3 F4. _wracke_ F1 F2. _rack_ Upton conj.

beshrew] Ff Q6. _beshrow_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[634] _By heaven,_] (Q1) Qq. _It seemes_ F1 F2. _It seems_ F3 F4.

[635] _we_] _with me_ Q (1676).

[636] _which_] _w̃_ F1.

[637] _than hate_] _hate, than_ Hanmer. _than haste_ Anon. conj.

[638] _Come._] Qq. om. Ff.

[639] SCENE II.] Scena secunda. Ff. SCENE III. Pope.

A room....] Capell. The Palace. Rowe.

Flourish.] om. Ff.

Rosencratz,] Malone. Rossencraft, (Q₁). Rosencraus Qq. Rosincrane, F₁. Rosincrosse, F₂ F₃. Rosincross, F₄. Roseneraus, Rowe (ed. 2). Rosincrantz, Theobald.

Guildenstern] Rowe. Gilderstone (Q₁). Guyldensterne Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. Guildensterne F₁ Q₆. Guildenstare F₂ F₃ F₄.

and Attendants.] Lords and other Attendants. Rowe. Omitted in Qq. Cumalijs. F₁ F₂. cum aliis. F₃ F₄.

[640] _Rosencrantz_] Malone. _Rosencraus_ Qq. _Rosincrance_ F₁. _Rosincros_ F₂. _Rosincross_ F₃ F₄.

[641] _Guildenstern_] Rowe. _Guyldensterne_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Guildensterne_ F₁ Q₆. _Guildenstare_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[642] _have you_] _you have_ Q₆.

[643] _call_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _I call_ Ff Q₆.

[644] _Sith nor_] Qq. _Since not_ Ff.

[645] _dream_] _dreame_ Qq. _deeme_ F₁ F₂. _deem_ F₃ F₄.

[646] _sith_] Qq. _since_ Ff.

neighbour'd] Ff. _nabored_ Q₂ Q₃. _neighbored_ Q₄. _neighbour'd_ Q₅ Q₆.

haviour] Q₅ Q₆. _hauior_ Q₂ Q₃. _hau r_ Q₄. _humour_ Ff. _'haviour_ Warburton.

[647] _occasion_] Qq. _occasions_ Ff.

[648] _Whether ... thus,_] Qq. Omitted in Ff. _If ... thus, _ Rowe.

[649] _open'd_] om. Q (1676).

[650] _are_] _is_ Q₂ Q₃.

[651] _gentry_] _gentleness_ Q (1676).

[652] _expend_ _extend_ Q4 Q5. _employ_ Q (1676).

[653] _shall_ _should_ Q6.

[654] _of us_ _over us_ Q (1676). _o'er us_ Mason conj.

[655] _to_ _into_ Keightley.

But we Qq. _We_ Ff.

[656] _service_ Qq. _services_ Ff.

[657] _To be commanded._ Omitted in Q4 Q5 Q6.

[658] _My ... you,_ As in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

you Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[659] _these_ Qq. _the_ Ff.

[660] _Ay,_ Capell. _I_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. om. Ff Q6. _Amen,_ Keightley.

[Exeunt Rosencrantz....] Exeunt Ros. and Gui., Attendants with them.
Capell. Exeunt Ros. and Guyld. Qq. Exit. F1 (after _him_). Exeunt. F2
F3 F4 (after _him_).

[661] [Aside to the King. Anon. conj.

I assure Qq. _Assure you,_ Ff.

[662] _and_ Qq. _one_ Ff.

[663] _sure_ _be sure_ F3 F4.

[664] _it hath_ Qq. _I have_ Ff.

[665] _that; that_ Capell. _that, that_ Qq Ff.

do I _doe I_ Qq. _I do_ F1 F3 F4. _I doe._ F2.

[666] _fruit_ Q5 Q6. _fruite_ Q2 Q3. _frute_ Q4. _newes_ F1 F2. _news_
F3 F4. _nuts_ Hunter conj.

to _of_ Johnson.

[667] [Exit Polonius.] Ex. Pol. Rowe. Omitted in Qq Ff.

[668] _my dear Gertrude_ Capell. _my deere Gertrard_ Q2 Q3. _my

decree: Gertrud_ Q4 Q5. _my deare Gertrud_ Q6. _my sweet queene, that_
Ff (_queen_ F3 F4).

[669] _o'erhasty_ _hastie_ Q2 Q3 Q5 Q6. _hasty_ Q4.

[670] SCENE IV. Pope.

Re-enter Polonius....] Theobald. Enter Polonius, Voltimand, and
Cornelius. Ff (Voltumand, F1), after line 57. Enter Embassadors. Qq,
after line 57.

Welcome, my _Welcome home,_ S. Walker conj.

my Qq. om. Ff.

[671] _Voltimand_ F2 F3 F4. _Voltemand_ Qq. _Voltumand_ F1.

[672] _levies_ _lives_ Q (1695).

[673] _Polack_ _Polacke_ (Q1). _Pollacke_ Qq. _Poleak_ F1. _Polak_ F2
F3 F4.

[674] _three_ (Q1) Ff. _threescore_ Qq.

[675] _shown_ _shone_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[Giving a paper.] Malone. om. Qq Ff. Letter. Collier MS. See note (II).

[676] _this_ Qq. _his_ Ff. _that_ (Q1).

[677] _therein_ _herein_ Q6.

[678] _consider'd_ Ff. _considered_ Qq.

[679] _Answer, and think upon_ _And think upon an answer to_ Hanmer.

And think upon and answer Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[680] _thank_ _take_ F1.

well-took _well-look't_ F2 F3 F4. _well-luck'd_ Theobald conj.
(withdrawn).

[681] [Exeunt Vol. and Cor.] Capell. Exeunt Embassadors. Qq. Exit
Ambass. Ff.

well Qq. _very well_ Ff.

[682] _since_ Ff. om. Qq.

brevity is] _brevity's_ Pope.

[683] _limbs_] _lines_ Theobald. conj. (withdrawn).

[684] _it:] _it?_ Q (1676).

[685] _mad?] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _mad,_ Q₂ Q₃. _mad._ Ff.

[686] _he is_] Ff. _hee's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₆. _he's_ Q₅.

mad, 'tis] _mad, is_ Capell.

[687] _'tis 'tis_] _it is_ Ff. _it is, 'tis_ Hanmer.

[688] _farewell it_] _farewell, wit_ Anon. conj.

[689] _the_] _the the_ F₂.

[690] _remains ... Perpend.] _remains: remainder thus perpend._ Maginn conj.

[691] _thus.] Ff Q₆. _thus_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[692] _Perpend.] A separate line in Qq. Ending line 104 in Ff.
Consider. Q (1676).

[693] _while_] (Q₁) Qq. _whilst_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _whilst_ F₂.

[694] [Reads.] Q (1676). The Letter. Ff. om. Qq. He opens a Letter, and reads. Rowe.

[695] _and_] om. Q₆.

idol] _fair idol_ Capell, reading as verse.

beautified] _beatified_ Theobald.

[696] _vile_] Qq F₄. _vilde_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

beautified] _that beatify'd_ Capell, reading as verse.

vile] Qq F₄. _vilde_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[697] _Thus: ... these,' &c.] See note (XII).

[698] [Reads.] Dyce. om. Qq Ff.

[699] _excellent white_] _excellent-white_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker

conj.)]

&c.] Qq. om. Ff.

[700] [Reads.] Reading. Rowe. Letter. Qq. om. Ff.

[701] _HAMLET._] See note (XIII).

[702] _shown_] _showne_ Qq. _shew'd_ Ff.

[703] _above_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _aboue_ F₁. _about_ Qq.

above, hath] _about have_ Q₆. _concerning_ Q (1676).

solicitings] Qq. _soliciting_ Ff.

[704] _But ... love?_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[705] _think,_] Capell. _thinke_ Qq. _think?_ Ff.

[706] _this_] _his_ F₃ F₄.

wing,--] _wing,_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. _wing?_ Q₄ Q₅.

[707] _your_] _you_ F₂.

[708] _play'd_] _ply'd_ Keightley conj.

[709] _a winking_] Ff Q₆. _a working_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _working_ Pope.

[710] _my young mistress_] Put in parentheses in F₁.

thus] _this_ Q₄ Q₅.

[711] _prince, out_] _prince:--out_ Steevens.

out of thy star] Q₂ Q₃. _out of thy starre_ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _out of your starre_ (Q₁). _out of thy sphere_ F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _above thy sphere_ Q (1676).

out of thy star] _out of thy soar_ Bailey conj.

[712] _prescripts_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _precepts_ Ff Q₆.

[713] _his_] Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆. _her_ Q₂ Q₃.

[714] _she took ... And he_] _see too ... For, he_ Warburton.

[715] _repulsed, a_] F₂ F₃ F₄. _repulsed._ _A_ F₁. _repell'd, a_ Q₂ Q₃

Q6. _repel'd. a_ Q4. _repel'd, a_ Q5. _repelled, a_ Jennens.

[716] _Fell into_ _Fell to_ Pope.

[717] _watch_ _wath_ Q2 Q3. _watching_ Pope. _watch; and_ Keightley.

thence into _then into_ Q (1676). _and thence into_ Maginn conj.

[718] _into a weakness, Thence to_ _to a weakness; thence Into_ S. Walker conj.

[719] _a_ om. Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[720] _wherein_ Qq. _whereon_ Ff.

[721] _all we mourn_ _all we mourne_ Qq. _all we wail_ Ff. _we all wail_ Collier MS.

[722] _this_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _'tis this_ Ff Q6.

like Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _likely_ Ff Q6.

[723] _I'd_ _I'de_ Ff. _I would_ Qq.

[724] [Pointing ... shoulder] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). om. Qq Ff.

this, if ... otherwise: _this, if ... otherwise;_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

this; if ... otherwise, F1. _this, if ... otherwise,_ F2 Q6 F3 F4.

[725] _further_ _farther_ Collier.

[726] _You ... lobby._ As in Qq. Three lines, ending _sometimes ... heere ... lobby,_ in Ff.

[727] _four_ F3 F4. _foure_ The rest. _for_ Hanmer.

[728] _does_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _dooes_ Q2 Q3. _ha's_ F1. _has_ F2 F3 F4.

[729] _an arras_ _the arras_ Q6.

Be ... then; _Let ... then_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[730] _arras then; Mark_ _arras then, Marke_ Qq Ff (_Mark_ F4).

arras; then Mark Staunton. _arras then To mark_ Keightley.

[731] _But_ Qq. _And_ Ff.

and _of_ Q (1703).

[732] SCENE V. Pope.

But ... reading.] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _wretch,_ in Ff.

[733] _you, both_] Ff. _you both_ Qq. _you both,_ Anon. conj.

[734] [Exeunt.... Enter....] See note (XIV).

[735] _Well, God-a-mercy._] _Excellent well._ Q (1676).

[736] _Excellent_] Qq. _Excellent, excellent_ Ff.

you are] Qq. _y'are_ Ff. _you're_ Dyce.

[737] _lord!_] _lord?_ Ff Q6. _lord._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[738] _Ay, sir ... thousand._] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending _goes,_ in Qq.

[739] _man_] om. F3 F4.

ten] Q5 Q6. _tenne_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _two_ Ff.

[740] Ham.] Ham. [reads]. Staunton.

[741] _god kissing carrion_] Hanmer (Warburton). _good kissing carrion_ Qq Ff. _god-kissing carrion_ Malone conj. _good, kissing carrion_ Whiter conj. _carrion-kissing god_ Mitford conj.

carrion--] Ff. _carrion._ Qq.

[742] _but as ... conceive,--friend_] Malone. _but as ... conceive, friend_ Qq. _but not as ... conceive. Friend_ Ff.

[743] _How ... again._] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

Still ... again.] Marked as 'Aside' by Steevens. Verse, Maginn conj., ending the lines _on ... first; ... he is ... youth ... love; ... again._

[744] _at first_] _at the first_ Q (1676).

[745] _he said ... he_] Ff. _a said ... a_ Qq. _but said ... he_ Q (1676).

[746] _he is ... again._] Marked as 'Aside' by Pope, who reads as three lines of verse.

[747] _far gone_] Qq. _farre gone, farre gone_ Ff.

[748] _much_] om. Maginn conj.

[749] _lord?_] Ff Q6. _lord._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[750] _who?_] F1 Q6. _who._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _whom?_ F2 F3 F4.

[751] _that you read_] Qq. _you meane_ F1 F2. _you mean_ F3 F4.

[752] _rogue_] Qq. _slave_ Ff.

[753] _and plum-tree_] Q5 Q6. _& plum-tree_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _or plum-tree_ Ff.

[754] _lack_] _lacke_ Qq. _locke_ F1 F2. _lock_ F3 F4.

most] Qq. om. Ff.

[755] _yourself_] _your selfe_ Qq. _you your selfe_ F1 F2. _you your self_ F3 F4.

shall grow old] Qq. _should be old_ Ff. _shall be as old_ Rowe.
shall be but as old Hanmer. _shall grow as old_ Malone.

[756] [Aside] First marked by Capell.

[757] _Though ... lord?_] Prose in Qq. Three lines, ending
madnesse, ... walke ... lord? in Ff. Two lines of verse, the first
ending _in't,_ in Rowe.

[758] _there is_] _there's_ Rowe.

[759] _grave._] Qq. _grave?_ Ff.

[760] _Indeed ... you._] Prose in Qq. Eleven irregular lines in Ff:
nine in Rowe and Pope.

[761] _that's out of the_] Qq. _that is out oth'_ Ff.

[Aside] Marked first by Capell.

[762] _often madness_] _madness often_ Jennens.

[763] _reason and sanity_] F2 F3 F4. _reason and sanitie_ F1. _reason
and sanctity_ Qq. _sanity and reason_ Pope.

[764] _so prosperously be_] _so happily be_ Q6. _be So prosp'rously_
Pope.

[765] _I will_ _I'll_ Pope.

[766] _and suddenly ... him_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[767] _My ... humbly_ Ff. _My lord, I will_ Qq.

[768] _sir_ Ff. om. Qq.

[769] _will_ Ff. _will not_ Qq.

[770] _except my life_ Three times in Qq. _except my life, my life._
Ff. _except my life._ Pope. [Aside] _except ... life._ Anon. conj.

[771] _These ... fools!_ _Thou ... fool!_ Maginn conj.

Enter...] As in Capell. Enter Guyldersterne, and Rosencraus. Qq (after line 214). Enter Rosincran and Guildensterne. F1. Enter Rosincros and Guildenstar. F2 F3. Enter Rosincros and Guildensterne. F4 (after line 217 in Ff).

[772] _the Lord_ Qq. _my Lord_ Ff. _lord_ Pope.

[773] SCENE VI. Pope.

[To Polonius] Malone.

[Exit Polonius.] As in Capell. Exit. Pope (after line 217).

[774] _My_ Qq. _Mine_ Ff.

[775] _excellent_ _extent_ Q2 Q3. _exelent_ Q4.

[776] _Ah_ Q6. _A_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Oh_ Ff.

you Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[777] _Happy ... button._ Arranged as by Hanmer. Two lines, the first ending _lap,_ in Qq (_cap_ Q6). Prose in Ff.

over-happy; On Fortune's cap we Hanmer. _over-happy: on Fortune's cap, we_ Ff. _ever happy on Fortunes lap, We_ Qq (_cap_ Q6).

[778] _On_ _Of_ Anon. conj.

[779] _shoe_ _shooes_ Collier MS. See note (II).

shoe? _shoo?_ F1. _shooe?_ F2 F3 F4. _shooe._ Qq.

[780] _waist_ Johnson. _wast_ Qq. _waste_ Ff.

- [781] _favours?_] Pope. _favors._ Qq. _favour?_ Ff.
- [782] _her_] _in her_ Pope, ed. 2.
- [783] _What's the_] Ff. _What_ Qq.
- _news?_] _newes?_ Qq F1. _newes._ F2 F3. _news._ F4.
- [784] _that_] Ff. om. Qq.
- [785] _but_] _sure_ Q (1676).
- [786] _Let me ... attended._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
- [787] _o' the_] _o' th'_ Ff. _of the_ Capell.
- [788] _Why ... so:_] Two lines of verse, the first ending _nothing,_ S.
Walker conj.
- [789] _bad_] _had_ Anon. conj.
- [790] _fay_] Pope. _fey_ Ff.
- [791] Ros. Guil.] Both. Ff.
- [792] _friendship,_] Qq F1. _friendship._ F2 F3 F4.
- [793] _Elsinore_] Malone. _Elsonoure_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Elsonower_ F1.
Elsinoor F2. _Elsenour_ Q6. _Elsinoore_ F3 F4.
- [794] _even_] Ff Q6. _ever_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.
- [795] _a halfpenny_] _of a halfpenny_ Theobald. _at a halfpenny_ Hanmer.
- [796] _Come, deal_] Ff. _come, come, deale_ Qq.
- [797] _Why_] Ff. om. Qq.]
- _any thing, but_] Q6. _any thing but_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _any thing. But_ Ff.
- _purpose. You_] _purpose you_ Q (1676).
- [798] _of_] Qq. om. Ff.
- [799] _our fellowship_] _our fellowships_ Q6. _your fellowship_ F3 F4.
- [800] _ever-preserved_] _ever preferred_ Q (1676).

[801] _could_] Ff. _can_ Qq.

charge] _change_ Q5.

[802] _no_] Qq Ff. _no?_ Pope.

[803] [Aside to Guil.] Edd. (Globe ed.) To Guilden. Theobald. To Hamlet. Delius conj.

[804] Ham. _Nay ... off.] Omitted by Jennens.

[805] [Aside] Marked first by Steevens (1793).

of you.--] _of you:] Ff. _of you?_ Q2 Q3. _of you, _ Q4 Q5 Q6. _on you_ Harness conj.

[806] _discovery, and_] _discovery of_ Ff.

[807] _and your ... moult_] Qq. _of your ... queene: moult_ Ff. _of your ... queen. Moult_ Knight.

[808] _feather. I_] _feather: I_ Q6. _feather, I_ The rest.

[809] _exercises_] Qq. _exercise_ Ff.

[810] _heavily_] Qq. _heavenly_ Ff.

[811] _brave o'erhanging_] _brave-o'erhanging_ S. Walker conj.

o'erhanging] _ore-hanged_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _o'erchanging_] Jennens.

[812] _firmament_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[813] _appears_] _appeares_ F1. _appeared_ F2 F3 F4. _appeareth_ Qq.

no other thing to me than] _nothing to me but_ Qq.

[814] _What a piece_] Ff Q6. _What peece_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

a man] _man_ Q6.

[815] _faculty_] Ff. _faculties_ Qq.

[816] _faculty!... god!_] Pointed as in Q6 and Ff, substantially.
_faculties, in ... mooving, how ... action, how ... apprehension,
how ... God:_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 (no other stops).

[817] _no_] om. Qq.

woman] _women_ Q₂ Q₃.

[818] _seem_] _see me_ F₂.

[819] _you_] Ff. _yee_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _ye_ Q₆.

then] Qq. om. Ff.

[820] _lenten_] Q₆. _Lenton_ The rest.

[821] _coted_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _coated_ Ff Q₆. _met_ Q (1676). _accosted_
Rowe. _'costed_ Capell. _quoted_ Jennens conj. _escoted_ Staunton conj.

are they] _are the_ Q₄ Q₅.

[822] _of me_] Ff Q₆. _on me_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[823] _sigh_] _sing_ Q₄ Q₅.

[824] _the clown ... sere,] Omitted in Qq.

[825] _o' the_] _a' th'_ F₁. _ath'_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

sere] _scene_ Malone conj.

[826] _blank_] _black_ Q₂ Q₃.

[827] _such_] Qq. om. Ff.

[828] _in, the_] Qq F₄. _in the_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[829] _they_] _the_ Q₄ Q₅.

travel] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _travaile_ The rest.

[830] _was_] _were_ Anon conj.

[831] _inhibition ... innovation._] _itineration ... innovation._
Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _innovation ... inhibition._ Johnson conj.

[832] _the means_] _means_ Johnson.

[833] _innovation._] _innovation?_ Ff.

[834] _Do they_] _Do the_ Q₄ Q₅.

[835] _are they_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _they are_ Ff Q₆.

[836] Ham. _How ... load too._] Omitted in Qq.

[837] _eyrie_] _ayrie_ F1. _ayry_ F2. _airy_ F3 F4.

eyases] Theobald. _Yases_ Ff.

[838] _question_] _the question_ Capell.

[839] _fashion_] _faction_ Hughs.

berattle] _be-rattle_ F3 F4. _be ratle_ F2. _be-ratled_ F1.

[840] _stages_] _stagers_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[841] _'em_] _them_ Capell.

[842] _players,_] _players?_ Pope (ed. 1).

[843] _most like,_] Pope. _like most_ Ff. _like, most, _ Capell. _like most will, _ Anon. conj.

no] _not_ F2.

them] _them on_ Pope (ed. 2).

[844] _succession?_] Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald). _succession_ . Ff.

[845] _load_] _club_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[846] _very strange; for_] Q6. _very strange, for_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.
strange: for F1. _strange for_ F2 F3. _strange, for_ F4.

my] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[847] _mows_] _mowes_ Ff. _mouths_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _mouthes_ Q6.

[848] _fifty_] Qq. om. Ff.

a] Qq. _an_ Ff.

[849] _'Sblood_] _S'blood_ Q6. _S'bloud_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. om. Ff.

[850] [Flourish ...] Capell. A Florish. Qq. Flourish for the Players.
Ff.

[851] _There ... players. _] _Shall we call the players?_ Q (1676).

[852] _then_] Qq. om. Ff.

appurtenance] _apporpenance_ Q4 Q5.

[853] _comply_ _complement_ Hanmer.

this Qq. _the_ Ff.

[854] _lest my_ Ff Q6. _let me_ Q2 Q3. _let my_ Q4 Q5.

[855] _extent_ _ostent_ Collier conj.

[856] _outwards_ Qq. _outward_ Ff.

[857] _handsaw_ Ff. _hand saw_ Q Q3. _hand-saw_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _hernshaw_ Hanmer. _heronsew_ Anon. conj.

[858] SCENE VII. Pope.

[859] _too: at_ Ff. _too, at_ Q6. _to, at_ Q2 Q3. _to, are_ Q4 Q5.

[860] _you see there is_ _as you see is_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[861] _swaddling clouds_ _swadling clouds_ Qq. _swathing clouds_ Ff. _swathling clouds_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[862] _Happily_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F1 F2 F3. _Happely_ Q6. _Haply_ F4.

he's F1 F3 F4. _he is_ Qq. _hes_ F2.

[863] _prophecy he_ _prophecy, he_ Q2 Q3. _prophecy that he_ Q4. _prophecie that he_ Q5 Q6. _prophesie. Hee_ F1. _prophesie, He_ F2 F3 F4.

[864] _it. You_ _it: You_ Q6. _it, You_ Q2 Q3. _it, you_ Q4 Q5 Ff.

o' Capell. _a_ Qq. _for a_ F1 F2 F3. _for on_ F4.

morning; _morning,_ Q2 Q3. _morning_ Q4 Q5 Ff Q6.

[865] _so_ (Q1) Ff. _then_ Qq.

[866] _Roscius_ F2 F3 F4. _Rossius_ Qq F1.

[867] _was_ Qq. om. Ff.

Rome,-- _Rome--_ Ff. _Rome._ Qq.

[868] _my_ Qq. _mine_ Ff.

honour,-- _honour--_ Rowe. _honor._ or _honour._ Qq Ff.

[869] _Then ... ass,--_] Marked as a quotation by Steevens (Johnson conj.)

came] Qq. _can_ Ff.

ass,--] _asse--_ Ff. _asse._ Qq.

[870] _pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral_] Q4 Q5
Q6. _pastorall comicall, historicall pastorall_] Q2 Q3.
pastoricall-comicall-historicall-pastorall] Ff.

[871] _tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral_] Omitted in Qq.

[872] _scene_] _seeme_ Q4 Q5.

individable] _indevidible_ Q2 Q3. _indevidable_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _indivible_ Ff. _undividable_ Rowe.

[873] _light. For ... liberty, these_] Theobald. _light for ... liberty: these_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _light, for ... liberty. These_ Ff. _light for ... liberty; these_ Q6 Q (1676).

[874] _writ_] _wit_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[875] _the liberty_] _liberty_ Q (1676).

[876] _O Jephthah ... Israel_] As a quotation in Pope.

[877] _&c. Jephthah_] Hanmer. _Ieptha_ Qq. _Iephta_ F1 F2. _Jephta_ F3 F4.

[878] _What a treasure_] (Q1) Qq. Ff. _What treasure_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.)

[879] _Why ... well'] As in Capell. Prose in Qq. Two lines in Ff. Marked as a quotation in Pope.

[880] [Aside] Marked first by Capell.

[881] Pol. _If ... not._] Omitted in Q4 Q5 Q6.

[882] _you_] _thou_ Jennens.

[883] _Why ... wot,_] As in Malone. Prose in Qq Ff. Pope prints as a quotation _by ... wot._

[884] _and then ... was,'] As in Pope. Prose in Qq Ff.

[885] _pious chanson_] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Pons Chanson_ F1. _Pans Chanson_ F2 F3 F4. _pans chanson_ Q6. _godly Ballet_ (Q1). _rubrick_ Q (1676).
Pont-chansons Hanmer. _Pont chanson_ (i.e. 'chanson du Pont Neuf')
Hunter conj.

[886] _abridgement comes_] (Q1) Q5 Q6. _abridgment comes_ Q2 Q3 Q4.
abridgements come Ff.

Enter....] Ff. Enter the Players. Qq. Enter certain players, usher'd.
Capell.

[887] _You are_] Qq. _Y'are_ Ff.

[888] _thee_] _you_ Hanmer.

my] Ff. om. Qq.

[889] _Why, thy_] Qq. _Thy_ Ff.

[890] _valanced_] _vallanced_ (Q1). _valanct_ Q2 Q3. _valanc'd_ Q4 Q5
Q6. _valiant_ Ff.

[891] _By'r lady_] _Byrlady_ F1. _Berlady_ F2 F3 F4. _burlady_ (Q1).
by lady Q2 Q3 Q4. _my Ladie_ Q5. _my Lady_ Q6.

ladyship] _lordship_ F3 F4.

to heaven] Qq. _heaven_ Ff.

[892] _chopine_] (Q1) Qq. _choppine_ Ff. _chioppine_ Pope. _chapin_
Jennens.

[893] _e'en to 't_] Q6. _ento't_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _e'ne to 't_ Ff.

French] (Q1) Ff. _friendly_ Qq.

falconers] (Q1). _fankners_ Q2 Q3. _faukners_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _faulconers_
Ff.

[894] First Play.] I Play. Ff. Player. Qq.

[895] _good_] (Q1) Qq. om. Ff.

[896] _caviare_] Johnson. _cauiary_. Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _cauiarie_ F1.
cautary F2 F3 F4. _caviary_ Q6. _a caviary_ Q (1676). _caviar_ Rowe.
contrary Long MS.

[897] _received_] _conceived_ Collier MS. See note (II).

judgements] Qq. _judgement_ Ff.

[898] _were no sallets_] Qq. _was no sallets_ (Q₁) Ff. _was no salts_ Pope (ed. I). _was no salt_ Pope (ed. 2). _were no salts_ Capell. _were no saletés_ Becket conj.

[899] _indict_] Collier. _indite_ Qq Ff.

affection] Qq. _affectation_ Ff.

but] _but I_ Johnson conj.

[900] _as wholesome ... fine_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[901] _speech_] Qq. _cheefe speech_ F₁. _chiefe speech_ F₂. _chief speech_ F₃ F₄.

in it] (Q₁) Ff. _in't_ Qq.

[902] _Æneas'] Pope. _Aeneas_ Q₂ Q₃. _Æneas_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆.

tale] (Q₁) Ff. _talke_ Qq. _talkt_ Q (1676).

[903] _where_] (Q₁) Ff. _when_ Qq.

[904] _th' Hyrcanian_] Ff. _Th' ircanian_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _th' ircanian_ Q₆.

[905] _It is not so:] Ff. _tis not so,_ Q₂ Q₃. _tis not_ Q₄ Q₅. _'tis not_ Q₆. _'tis not,_ Q (1695).

[906] _his_] _he_ F₂ F₃.

[907] _he_] _his_ F₂ F₄.

the ominous] (Q₁) Ff. _th' omynous_ Q₂ Q₃. _th' ominous_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[908] _this_] _his_ (Q₁) Q₆.

[909] _heraldry_] _heraldy_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

dismal: head to foot] Pointed as in Ff. _dismall head to foote,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _dismall head to foot:_ Q₆.

[910] _total gules_] _tollall Gules_ Qq. _to take Geulles_ F₁ F₂. _to take Geules_ F₃ F₄.

[911] _impasted_] _imbasted_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

streets] _fires_ Pope.

[912] _and a_] Qq. _and_ Ff.

[913] _tyrannous ... murder_] _treacherous and damned light To the vile
murtherer_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752).

[914] _their lord's murder_] _their Lords murther_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
their Lords murder Q₆. _their vilde Murthers_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _their vile
Murthers_ F₄. _the vile Murthers_ Rowe. _murthers vile_ Pope. _their
lords' murder_ S. Walker conj.

[915] _o'er-sized_] _ore-cised_ Qq.

[916] _carbuncles_] _carbuncle_ Q₆.

[917] _So, proceed you._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[918] _antique_] Pope. _anticke_ or _antick_ Qq Ff.

[919] _to his_] _in his_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[920] _match'd_] _matcht_ Qq. _match_ Ff.

[921] _falls ... Ilium_] _falls then senseless. Ilium_ Theobald conj.
(withdrawn).

Then senseless Ilium] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[922] _this_] Qq. _his_ Ff.

[923] _base_] Qq. _Bace_ Ff.

[924] _Pyrrhus'] Apostrophe inserted by Pope.

[925] _reverend_] Ff. _reverent_ Qq.

[926] _painted_] Omitted in F₃ F₄.

[927] _And like_] F₁ F₄. _Like_ Qq. _And lik'd_ F₂ F₃.

and matter] Erased in Long MS.

[928] _And ... nothing._] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

[929] _rack_] _rackes_ Q₆. _wrack_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[930] _winds_] _wind_ Q₆.

[931] _region, so_] Qq. _region. So_ Ff.

[932] _Aroused_] Collier. _A rowsed_ Qq F₂ F₃ F₄. _A ro wsed_ F₁. _A roused_ Theobald (ed. 2).

a-work] _a-worke_ F₁. _aworke_ Q₆. _a worke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₂. _a work_ F₃ F₄. _a' work_ Capell.

[933] _Cyclops'_] Apostrophe inserted by Theobald.

[934] _Mars's armour_] Capell. _Marses Armor_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Mars his Armours_ Ff. _Mars his armour_ Q₆.

[935] _strumpet, Fortune_] Hyphened in Ff.

[936] _fellies_] F₄. _follies_ Q₂ Q₃. _folles_ Q₄. _fellowes_ Q₅. _fallies_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _felloes_ Q₆.

[937] _too_] _two_ F₃.

[938] _to the_] (Q₁) Qq. _to'th_ F₁ F₂. _to th'_ F₃ F₄.

[939] _who, O, who_] _who, O who_ (Q₁). _who, O who,_ Ff. _who, a woe,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _who, ah woe_ Q₆. _who alas_ Q (1676). _who, a woe!_ Capell. _who, ah woe!_ Malone (Mason conj.)

[940] _mobled_] Qq. _Moblea_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _inobled_ F₁. _mob-led_ Upton conj. _ennobl'd_ Capell. _mabled_ Malone. _mobiled_ Becket conj.

[941] _queen--_] _queen,--_ Theobald. _queene,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _queene._ Q₅ F₂ Q₆. _queen._ F₁ F₃. _queen?_ F₄.

[942] _queen?_] Pointed as in Ff. _queene._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _queene!_ Q₆.

[943] _mobled ... good._] F₂ F₃ F₄. _Inobled ... good._ F₁. Omitted in Qq.

[944] _Run ... flames_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

flames] Qq. _flame_ Ff.

[945] _bisson rheum_] F₄. _Bison rehome_ (_Bison_ in italics) Q₂ Q₃. _bison rhume_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _bisson rheume_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[946] _alarm_] _alarme_ Qq. _alarum_ Ff.

[947] _state_] Qq. _state,_ Ff.

pronounced:] _pronounst;_ Q₂ Q₃. _pronounc'd;_ Q₄ Q₅. _pronounc'd: _

Q6. _pronounc'd?_ Ff.

[948] _husband's_ _husband_ Q2 Q3.

[949] _move_ _meant_ F3 F4.

at om. F3 F4.

[950] _milch_ _melt_ Pope.

[951] _passion in_ _passioned_ Hanmer. _passionate_ Elze (Collier MS.)
passion e'en Taylor conj. MS.

[952] _whether_ Malone. _where_ Qq Ff. _if_ (Q1) Pope. _whe're_
Theobald. _whe'r_ Capell. _there, if_ Long MS. _whêr_ Dyce.

[953] _has tears_ _has not tears_ Hanmer.

Prithee _Prethee_ Qq. _Pray you_ Ff.

[954] _of this_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[955] _will_ _doe_ Q6.

abstract Qq. _abstracts_ Ff.

[956] _you hear_ _ye heare_ or _ye hear_ Ff.

[957] _live_ Qq. _lived_ Ff.

[958] _desert_ _desart_ F1 F2.

[959] _God's_ _Odd's_ Johnson.

bodykins Ff. _bodkin_ Qq. _bodikin_ Capell.

much Qq. om. Ff. _farre_ (Q1).

[960] _shall_ Qq. _should_ (Q1) Ff.

[961] _hear_ _here_ Q4 Q5.

[Exit ...] Dyce. Exit Polon. Ff, after line 509. Exeunt Pol. and
Players. Qq (after _Elsinore_, line 520). Exeunt Polonius, and Players.
Capell (after _not_, line 519). Exit Pol. with some of the Players.
Reed (after line 509).

[962] [Aside to Player. Staunton.

[963] _Gonzago_] _Gonzaga_ Johnson.

[964] _ha't_] Ff. _hate_ Q₂ Q₃. _hav't_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _have it_ Q (1676).

[965] _for a need_] (Q₁) Ff. _for need_ Qq.

[966] _dozen_] (Q₁) F₃ F₄. _dosen_ F₁ F₂. _dosen lines_ Qq.

or sixteen] om. Q (1676).

[967] _you_] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[968] [Exit First Player.] Exit Player. Reed. om Qq Ff.

[To Ros. and Guild. Johnson.

[969] [Exeunt Players. Collier MS. See note (II).

[970] _Good my_] _Good, my_ Capell.

[971] SCENE VIII. Pope.

God be wi' ye] _God b' w' ye_ F₄. _God buy 'ye_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _God buy to you_ Qq. _Good b' w' ye_ Rowe. _God be wi' you_ Capell.

[Exeunt....] Edd. (Globe ed.) Exeunt. Q₂ Q₃ Ff (after line 522). Exit. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ (after line 522).

I am] _am I_ Q₆.

[972] _fiction_] F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _fixion_ The rest.

[973] _own_] Qq. _whole_ Ff.

[974] _his visage_] Ff. _the visage_ Qq.

wann'd] _wand_ Qq. _warm'd_ Ff.

[975] _in's_] F₁ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _ins_ F₂. _in his_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[976] _and_] _an_ Q₂ Q₃.

[977] _conceit?_] Ff. _conceit;_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _conceit,_ Q₆.

nothing!] _nothing?_ Ff. _nothing,_ Qq.

[978] _For Hecuba!_] om. Seymour conj.

Hecuba!] _Hecuba?_ Ff Q₆. _Hecuba._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

- [979] _to Hecuba_] (Q₁) Ff. _to her_ Qq.
- [980] _the cue for_] Ff. _that for_ Qq. _that cue for_ Anon. conj.
- [981] _appal_] _appall_ Rowe. _appale_ Q₂ Q₃. _appeale_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.
apale Ff.
- [982] _The ... Yet I,_] Arranged as in Johnson. One line in Qq Ff.
- [983] _faculties_] Qq. _faculty_ Ff.
- _eyes and ears_] _ears and eyes_ Johnson.
- [984] _Yet I, A dull and_] _Yet I, a_ Seymour conj.
- [985] _Yet I, A dull ... can say_] _Yet I say_ Pope, giving the omitted words in the margin.
- [986] _muddy-mettled_] Hyphenated in Ff.
- [987] _John-a-dreams_] _John a-deames_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _John-a-droynes_ Becket, after Steevens, conj.
- [988] _coward?... this?_] Pointed as in Ff, and Q₆ substantially. Stops in Qq. Commas in Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
- [989] _Ha!_] As a separate line by Steevens (1793). It begins line 552 in Qq Ff (_Hah_, Q₂ Q₃. _Hah!_ Q₄ Q₅. _Hah?_ Q₆. _Ha?_ Ff), and ends line 550 in Collier. Omitted by Pope.
- [990] _'Swounds ... it:_] Qq (_it_, Q₆). _Why I ... it: F₁ F₂. _Why should I take it?_ F₃ F₄. _Yet I should take it--_ Pope.
- [991] _oppression_] _transgression_ Collier MS. _aggression_ Singer conj. (withdrawn).
- [992] _have_] _a_ (Q₁) Q₂ Q₃.
- [993] _offal: bloody,_] _offall: bloudy, Q₆. _offall, bloody, Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _offall, bloody: a_ Ff (_bloody: F₃ F₄).
- [994] _Remorseless ... villain!_] Omitted by Jennens.
- [995] _O, vengeance!_] Omitted in Qq.
- [996] _Why,_] _Why_ Qq. _Who?_ Ff. om. Knight.
- _This_] Qq. _I sure, this_ Ff.

[997] _a dear father murder'd_ _a dear father murther'd_ Capell. _a deere murthered_ Q2 Q3. _a deere father murthered_ Q4 Q5. _a deare father murthered_ Q6. _the deere murthered_ Ff (_dear_ F3 F4).

[998] _And fall ... play_ _Arranged as in Capell. Three lines, ending _foh ... heard ... play,_ in Qq. Three lines, ending _drab, ... braine ... play,_ in Ff. Four lines, ending _drab, ... foh!... heard, ... play,_ in Johnson.

[999] _drab, A scullion_ Ff. _drabbe; a stallyon_ Q2 Q3. _drabbe; a stallion_ Q4. _drabbe; stallion_ Q5. _drabbe, stallion_ Q6. _drab--A stallion_ Pope. _drab--A cullion_ Theobald.

[1000] _About, my brain!_ _About my braine, (Q1). _About my braine._ Ff (_brain._ F3 F4). _About my braines;_ Q2 Q3. _About my braines,_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _about my brain--_ Pope (ed. 1). _about my brain!--_ Pope (ed. 2). _about, my brain!--_ Theobald. _about 't my brains!_ Hunter conj. See note (XV).

Hum Qq. om. Ff.

I have _I've_ Pope.

[1001] _sitting_ om. Pope.

[1002] _struck so to_ F3 F4. _strooke so to_ Qq F1 F2. _struck unto_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1003] _I'll have these players_ _I'll observe his looks,_ Pope (ed. 1), corrected in ed. 2.

[1004] _tent_ Qq F1. _rent_ F2 F3 F4.

he but Ff. _a doe_ Qq. _he do_ Q (1676) and Capell.

blench _blink_ Taylor conj. MS. _bleach_ Anon. conj.

[1005] _The_ _This_ Johnson.

[1006] _be the devil_ F3 F4. _be the divell_ (Q1) F1 F2. _be a deale_ Q2 Q3. _be a divell_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

and the devil _and the deale_ Q2 Q3.

Act 3 footnotes

FOOTNOTES:

[1007] ACT III. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. Omitted in Ff.

A room in the castle] Malone. The Palace. Rowe. Another room in the same. Capell.

Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.] Capell. Rosencraus, Guyldensterne, Lords. Qq. Rosincrance, Guildenstern, and Lords. F₁. Rosincros, Guildenstar, and Lords. F₂ F₃ F₄ (Guildenstare, F₄).

[1008] _circumstance_] Ff. _conference_ Qq.

[1009] _confusion_] _confesion_ Rowe (ed. 2). _confession_ Pope (in margin).

[1010] _he will_] _a will_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1011] _Nor ... state._] Continued to Ros. by Jennens.

[1012] _state_] _estate_ Q₆.

[1013] _Niggard of ... of our ... Most free_] _Unapt to ... of our ... Most free_ Q (1676). _Most free of ... to our ... Niggard_ Hanmer. _Most free of ... of our ... Niggard_ Warburton. _Niggard of ... to our ... Most free_ Collier MS.

[1014] _Did ... pastime?_] As in Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[1015] _assay_] _invite_ Q (1676).

[1016] _To_] _unto_ Hanmer.

[1017] _so_] om. Johnson.

[1018] _o'er-raught_] _ore-raught_ Qq. _ore-wrought_ F₁ F₂. _o're-took_ F₃ F₄. _o'er-rode_ Warburton.

[1019] _about_] Ff. _heere about_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _here about_ Q₆.

[1020] _With ... delights._] Arranged as by Pope. Five lines ending _hart, ... me, ... inclin'd ... edge, ... delights, in Qq. Four lines, ending _me ... gentlemen, ... on ... delights, in Ff.

[1021] _drive ... on to_] _drive ... on To_ Ff. _drive ... into_ Qq. _urge him to_ Q (1676).

[1022] [Exeunt....] Exeunt Ros. & Gyl. Qq. Exeunt. Ff.

Gertrude] Ff. _Gertrard_ Qq.

too] Ff. _two_ Qq.

[1023] _hither_] Ff Q6. _hether_ The rest.

[1024] _he_] _we_ Jennens.

here] Q6. _heere_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _there_ Ff.

[1025] _here Affront Ophelia_] _meet Ophelia here_ Q (1676).

[1026] _Affront ... espials,_] As in Johnson. One line in Ff. One line, ending _myself, _ in Qq.

[1027] _lawful espials_] Omitted in Qq.

[1028] _Will_] Ff. _Wee'le_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Wee'll_ Q6.]

unseen] _and unseen_ Q (1676).

[1029] _frankly_] om. Q (1676).

[1030] _no_] Qq. _no, _ F4. _no. _ F1 F2 F3.

[1031] _for your_] Q2 Q3 Ff. _for my_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1032] _beauties ... virtues_] _beauty ... virtue_ S. Walker conj.

[1033] _shall_] om. Pope.

[1034] _Will_] _May_ Pope.

[Exit Queen.] Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1035] _please you_] Qq. _please ye_ Ff.

[1036] [To Ophelia.] To Oph. Johnson.

[1037] _loneliness_] _lowlines_ Q2 Q3. _lowlinesse_ Q4 Q5.

to blame] Q6 F3 F4. _too blame_ The rest.

[1038] _sugar_] Qq. _surge_ Ff.

[1039] [Aside] First marked by Pope.

_ 'tis too_] Qq. _ 'tis_ Ff. _it is but too_ Hanmer.

[1040] Pol.] Erased in Collier MS. See note (II).

let's] om. Qq.

[Exeunt....] Capell. Exeunt. Ff. om. Qq. Exeunt all but Ophelia. Rowe.

[1041] SCENE II. Pope.

Enter Hamlet.] As in Ff. After _burthen, _ line 54, in Qq. Enter Hamlet, with a book in his hand. Hunter conj. He would transfer the soliloquy to II. 2. 169.

[1042] _slings_] _sling_ Campbell. _stings_ Fleischer (S. Walker conj.)

slings and arrows] _stings and harrows_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752). _stings and horrors_ Anon. MS.

[1043] _a sea of_] _a siege of_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _th' assay of_ or _a 'say of_ Theobald conj. _assailing_ Hanmer conj. _assail of_ Warburton. _assays of_ Keightley conj. _the seat of_ Bailey conj. _assay of_ Brae conj.

[1044] _opposing_] _a poniard_ or _deposing_ Bailey conj.

them?] Pope. _them, _ Q2 Q3. _them: _ Q4 Q5 Ff Q6. om. S. Evans conj.

[1045] _die: to sleep; No_] _die to sleepe No_ Qq (dye Q6). _dye, to sleepe No_ F1. _dye, to sleepe: No_ F2. _dye, to sleep No_ F3 F4. _die,--to sleep--No_ Pope.

[1046] _more;_] F1 Q6. _more, _ Q2 Q3. _more: _ Q4 Q5 F2 F3 F4. _more?_ Capell.

say we end] _straightway end_ Bailey conj.

[1047] _to, _] _to;_ Qq. _too?_ F1. _to?_ F2 F3. {to.} F4.

[1048] _wish'd. To_] Ff. _wisht to_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _wisht, to_ Q6.

[1049] _we have_] _he have_ F2. _he hath_ F3 F4.

shuffled] _shuffel'd_ F1 F2.

coil] _spoil_ Mason conj. _vail_ or _clay_ Elze conj.

[1050] _Must ... life;_] As three lines ending _pause ... calamity ... life;_ S. Walker conj.

[1051] _whips ... time_] _quips ... time_ Grey conj. _whips ... th' time_ Warburton conj. _whips ... tyrants or quips ... title_ Johnson

conj. _whips ... o' the times_ Steevens conj. _scorns of weapon'd time_
Becket conj. _scorns of whiphand time_ Id. conj. (withdrawn).

[1052] _proud_ Q5 Q6. _proude_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _poore_ F1 F2. _poor_ F3 F4.

[1053] _pangs_ _pang_ Pope.

despised love, the _despiz'd love, the_ Q2 Q3. _office, and the_ Q4
Q5. _dispriz'd love, the_ Ff. _despised love, and the_ Q6. _mispriz'd
love, the_ Collier MS. (erased). See note (II).

[1054] _When he_ _When_ Q4 Q5. _When as_ Q6.

quietus _quietas_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

[1055] _who would fardels_ _who'd these fardels_ Grant White (S.
Walker conj.)

fardels Qq. _these fardles_ Ff.

[1056] _grunt_ _groan_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1057] _The undiscover'd_ Qq. _The undiscovered_ Ff. _That
undiscover'd_ Pope. _In the undiscover'd_ Keightley.

bourn Capell. _bourne_ Pope. _borne_ Qq F1 F2. _born_ F3 F4.

[1058] _returns, puzzles_ _returnes. Puzels_ F1.

[1059] _of us all_ (Q1) Ff. om. Qq.

[1060] _hue_ F3 F4. _hiew_ Qq. _hew_ F1 F2.

[1061] _sicklied_ Ff Q6. _sickled_ The rest.

[1062] _pitch_ Qq. _pith_ Ff. See note (XVI).

[1063] _awry_ Qq. _away_ Ff.

[1064] [Seeing Oph. Rowe.

[1065] _Ophelia!_ _Ophelia?_ Ff. _Ophelia,_ Qq.

orisons Theobald. _orizons_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F1. _horizons_ F2 F3 F4.
orizons? Q6. _oraisons_ Rowe.

[1066] _remember'd._ _remembred?_ Q6.

[1067] _you: well, well, well._ Ff. _you well._ Q2 Q3. _you: well._ Q4

Q₅. _you, well._ Q₆.

[1068] _long_] om. Q (1676). _much_ Pope.

[1069] _No, not I_] Qq. _No, no_ Ff. _No_ Pope.

[1070] _No ... aught._] Arranged as by Capell. One line in Qq Ff.

[1071] _you know_] Qq. _I know_ Ff.

[1072] _the things_] Ff. _these things_ Qq.

rich: their perfume lost,] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _rich, their perfume lost, _ Q₂
Q₃. _rich, then perfume left: _ F₁ F₂ F₃. _rich, than perfume left: _ F₄.
_rich: that perfume lost, _ Rowe.

[1073] _lord?_] Capell. _lord._ Qq Ff. _lord-- _ Rowe.

[1074] _your honesty_] Ff. _you_ Qq.

[1075] _your honesty ... beauty. _] _you should admit your honesty to no
discourse with your beauty. _ Johnson conj.

[1076] _commerce_] Q₅ Q₆ F₄. _comerse_ Q₂ Q₃. _comerce_ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃.
converse Anon. conj.

[1077] _with_] Qq. _your_ Ff.

[1078] _into_] _in_ Q₅ _to_ Q₆.

his] _its_ Pope.

[1079] _sometime_] _sometimes_ F₃ F₄.

[1080] _inoculate_] _innoculate_ F₁. _inoculate_ F₂ F₃. _inocualte_
F₄. _euocutat_ Q₂ Q₃. _euacuat_ Q₄. _euacuate_ Q₅. _evacuate_ Q₆.

[1081] _I loved you not. _] _I did love you once. _ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1082] _to_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1083] _at my beck_] _on my back_ Long MS. _at my back_ Collier MS.

[1084] _in, imagination to_] Qq. _in imagination, to_ Ff. _in name,
imagination to_ Warburton.

[1085] _heaven and earth_] (Q₁) Ff. _earth and heaven_ Qq.

[1086] _all_] (Q₁) Ff. om. Qq.

[1087] _Let ... house._] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending
him, in Qq.

[1088] _no where_] Qq. _no way_ Ff.

[1089] _plague_] _plage_ Q4.

[1090] _go_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1091] _too_] Ff Q6. _to_ The rest.

[1092] _O_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1093] _paintings_] (Q1) Qq. _pratlings_ F1. _pratling_ F2 F3 F4.
painting Pope.

too] Ff. om. Qq.

[1094] _God_] _Nature_ Q (1676).

hath] Qq. _has_ Ff.

face] (Q1) Qq. _pace_ Ff.

yourselves] _your selves_ Q5 Q6. _your selves_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _your selfe_
F1 F2. _your self_ F3 F4.

[1095] _you jig_] _gig_ Q6. _fig_ (Q1).

jig] Q (1676). _gig_ Qq. _gidge_ Ff.

you amble] Ff. _and amble_ Qq.

lisp,] Q (1676) F4. _lispe,_ F1 F2 F3. _list_ Qq.

and nick-name] Ff. you _nickname_ Qq.

[1096] _God's_] _Heavens_ Q (1676).

[1097] _wantonness your ignorance_] _ignorance your wantonness_ Anon.
conj.

your ignorance] (Q1) Ff. _ignorance_ Qq.

[1098] _Go to_] Q5. _Goe to_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _Go too_ F1 Q6. _Goe_ F2. _Go_
F3 F4.

[1099] _no more marriages_] (Q1) Ff. _no mo marriage_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _no

moe marriages_ Q6.

[1100] _live_ om. F2 F3 F4.

[1101] [Exit.] Qq. Exit Hamlet. Ff.

[1102] _o'erthrown_ _othrowne_ Q4 Q5.

[1103] _soldier's, scholar's_ _scholar's, soldier's_ Hanmer and Staunton, from (Q1).

scholar's, _schollers,_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _scholars,_ Q5. _scholars,_ Q6.
scholiers: F1. _schollers?_ F2. _schollars?_ F3. _scholars!_ F4. om.
Jennens.

[1104] _expectancy_ F3 F4. _expectansie_ F1 F2. _expectation_ Qq.

[1105] _And I_ Qq. _Have I_ F1 F2. _I am_ F3 F4.

[1106] _music_ _musickt_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

vows, Pointed as by Hanmer. _vowes;_ Qq. _vowes:_ or _vows:_ Ff.

[1107] _that noble_ Ff. _what noble_ Qq.

[1108] _jangled, out of tune_ Capell. _jangled out of time,_ Qq.
jangled out of tune, Ff.

[1109] _unmatch'd_ _unmarcht_ Q5. _unsnatch'd_ Jennens.

form _forme_ Qq F1. _fortune_ F2 F3 F4.

feature Ff. _stature_ Qq. _statute_ Q (1695).

[1110] _To have_ _T' have_ Qq Ff.

see! _see._ Exit. Qq and Elze.

Re-enter....] Capell. Enter.... Qq Ff.

[1111] SCENE III. Pope.

Love! Q6. _Love,_ Q2 Q3. _Love:_ Q4 Q5. _Love?_ Ff.

[1112] _Nor_ _For_ Q6.

[1113] _There's something_ _Something's_ Pope.

soul _soule?_ F1.

[1114] _for to_] Qq. _to_ F₁ F₂. _how to_ F₃ F₄.

[1115] _it_] om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1116] _something-settled_] Hyphened by Warburton. _sometime-settled_
Daniel conj.

[1117] _Whereon ... on't?_] Arranged as in Ff. Three lines, ending
beating ... himselfe ... on't? in Qq.

[1118] _brains_] F₃ F₄. _braines_ Qq F₁ F₂. _brain_ Collier MS.
brain's Grant White.

[1119] _but ... grief_] Arranged as in Ff. One line in Q₂ Q₃.

[1120] _do I_] _I doe_ Q₆.

[1121] _his grief_] Q₂ Q₃. _it_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆, reading _But ... of it_ as
one line. _this greefe_ Ff.

[1122] [Enter Ophelia. Elze.

[1123] [Exit Ophelia. Elze.

[1124] _grief_] _griefe_ Qq. _greefes_ F₁. _griefes_ F₂. _griefs_ F₃ F₄.

[1125] _placed, so please you_] _plac'd so, please you_ F₁ F₂.

[1126] _unwatch'd_] Ff. _unmatcht_ Qq.

[1127] SCENE II.] Capell. SCENE IV. Pope. om. Ff.

A hall....] A Hall, in the same, fitted as for a Play. Capell.

and Players.] and the Players. (Q₁). and three of the Players. Qq. and
two or three of the Players. Ff.

[1128] _pronounced_] _pronoun'd_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1129] _trippingly on_] _smoothly from_ Q (1676).

[1130] _your players_] (Q₁) Ff. _our players_ Qq.

lief] Steevens (1793). _live_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁ F₂. _lieve_ Q₆ F₃ F₄.

spoke] Qq. _had spoke_ Ff.

[1131] _Nor_] _And_ Pope.

much with your] Qq. _much your_ Ff. _much, your_ Caldecott.

[1132] _whirlwind of your passion_] Qq. _the whirle-winde of passion_
Ff. _whirlwind of passion_ Collier. _the whirlwind of your passion_
Staunton.

[1133] _hear_] Qq. _see_ Ff.

robustious] _robustous_ Q (1676) F4.

[1134] _periwig-pated_] Q (1676). _perwig-pated_ Qq. _Pery-wig-pated_
F1. _Pery-wig-parted_ F2. _Perriwig-parted_ F3 F4.

to tatters] Ff. _to totters_ Qq. om. Q (1676).

[1135] _split_] Ff. _spleet_ Qq.

[1136] _would_] (Q1) Qq. _could_ Ff.

[1137] First Play.] 1. P. Capell. Player. or Play. Qq Ff.

[1138] _suit_] Hanmer. _sute_ Qq F1 F3 F4. _sure_ F2.

[1139] _o'erstep_] _ore-steppe_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _ore-step_ Q5 Q6. _ore-stop_
Ff. _ore-top_ Long MS.

[1140] _overdone_] _ore-doone_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _ore-done_ Q5 Q6.

[1141] _at the first_] _at first_ Q5 Q6.

[1142] _her own feature_] _her feature_ Qq.

scorn] _sin_ Bailey conj.

[1143] _the very_] _every_ Mason conj.

age] _face_ or _page_ Johnson conj. _eye_ Taylor conj. MS.

the very age] _the visage_ Bailey conj.

[1144] _tardy_] _trady_ Q4.

off] _of_ Q6, and Mason conj.

pressure] _posture_ Bailey conj.

[1145] _though it make_] _though it makes_ Qq.

[1146] _the censure_] _in the censure_ Long MS.

the which one] Ff. _which one_ Qq. _one of which_ Hanmer.

[1147] _o'erweigh_] _ore-weigh_ Qq. _o're-way_ F1. _ore-sway_ F2 F3 F4.

[1148] _praise_] Ff Q6. _praysd_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _praisd_ Q5.

[1149] _neither ... nor man,_] Put within brackets, as an interpolation, by Warburton.

[1150] _accent of Christians_] _accent of Christian_ Pope.

nor the] _or the_ Rowe.

[1151] _nor man_] Qq. _Nor Turke_ (Q1). _or Norman_ Ff. _nor Mussulman_ Farmer conj. _or man_ Pope. _or Turk_ Grant White.

[1152] _men_] _them_ Rann (Theobald conj. withdrawn). _the men_ Farmer conj.

[1153] _sir_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1154] _themselves_] _of themselves_ F3 F4.

[1155] _too_] _to_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1156] [Exeunt Players.] F2 F3 F4. Exit Players. F1. Omitted in Qq.

Enter ... Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern.] As in Ff. Enter ...
Guyldensterne, & Rosencrans. Qq (after _work?_ line 42).

[1157] SCENE IV.] Warburton.

[1158] _too_] Ff Q6. _to_ The rest.

[1159] [Exit Polonius.] Ff. om. Qq.

[1160] Ros. Guil.] Both. Ff. Ros. Qq.

We will] Ff. _I_ Qq.

[Exeunt....] Exeunt they two. Q2 Q3. Exeunt those two. Q4 Q5 Q6.
Exeunt. Ff.

[1161] SCENE V. Pope.

What ho!] _What hoe, _ Q6. _What hoa, _ F1 F2 F3. _What ho, _ F4. _What
howe, _ Q2 Q3. _What how, _ Q4 Q5.

Enter Horatio.] As in Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. After line 46 in Ff. Omitted in Q₆.

[1162] _sweet lord_ _my lord_ Q (1676).

[1163] _coped_ _copt_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _cop't_ Q₆. _coap'd_ Ff. _met_ Q (1676).

[1164] _lord,--_ _lord--_ Rowe. _lord._ Qq Ff.

[1165] _no revenue hast_ _hast no revenue_ Q (1676).

[1166] _thee?_ Q₆. _thee,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _thee._ Ff.

Why om. Pope.

[1167] _lick_ Q₄ Q₅. _licke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _like_ Ff.

absurd _obsurd_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1168] _pregnant_ _begging_ Collier MS. (in pencil). See note (II).

[1169] _fawning._ _fawning:_ Q₆. _fauning:_ Q₂ Q₃. _fauning_, Q₄. _fawning_, Q₅. _faining_, F₁ F₂ F₃. _feigning_, F₄.

hear? _heare?_ Q₆. _heare_, or _hear_, The rest.

[1170] _dear_ _clear_ Johnson conj.

her Qq. _my_ Ff.

[1171] _distinguish, ... Hath_ Ff. _distinguish her election, S'hath_ Qq (_Shath_ Q₄ Q₅. _Sh'ath_ Q₆).

[1172] _fortune's_ _fortune_ F₃ F₄.

[1173] _Hast_ Qq. _Hath_ Ff.

[1174] _commingled_ _co-mingled_ Ff. _comedled_ Qq. _commended_ Q (1676, 1683, 1695). _commended_ Q (1703). _comêl'd_ Capell conj.

[1175] _stop_ _stops_ Q (1676).

[1176] _of heart_ _of hearts_ Q (1676).

[1177] _thee of_ Qq. _thee, of_ Ff.

[1178] _a-foot_ _on foot_ Q₆.

[1179] _very_] om. F₂ F₃ F₄.

thy] Qq. _my_ Ff.

[1180] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

his occulted] _then his hidden_ Q (1676). _his occult_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1181] _unkennel_] _discover_ Q (1676).

[1182] _stithy_] Qq. _stythe_ F₁. _styth_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _smithy_ Theobald.

heedful] Q(1676) F₄. _heedfull_ Qq. _needfull_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[1183] _face,] _face?_ F₂.

[1184] _judgements_] _judgement_ F₂.

[1185] _In_] Qq. _To_ Ff.

[1186] _he_] Ff. _a_ Qq.

[1187] _detecting_] Ff. _detected_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _detection_ Q₆.

[1188] SCENE VI. Pope. SCENE V. Warburton.

They are] _They're_ Pope.

[1189] Danish march. A flourish. Enter ... the Guard ... torches.]
Capell, substantially. Enter ... his Guard ... torches. Danish March.
Sound a Flourish. Ff (after line 84). Enter Trumpets and Kettle
Drummes, King, Queene, Polonius, Ophelia. Qq (after line 84).

[1190] _our_] _my_ F₃ F₄.

[1191] _Excellent ... say?_] Prose in Ff. Irregular lines in Qq.

[1192] _dish: I_] _dish I_ Q (1676).

[1193] _mine now. My lord,] Johnson. _mine now my lord._ Qq. _mine.
Now my lord, Ff.

[To Polonius] Rowe.

[1194] _i' the_] _in the_ Q₆.

[1195] _did I_] Qq. _I did_ Ff.

[1196] _What_] Qq. _And what_ Ff.

[1197] _Capitol_] F₁ F₄. _Capitall_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Capitoll_ F₂ Q₆ F₃.

[1198] _stay_] _wait_ Q (1676).

patience] _pleasure_ Johnson conj. _patents_ Becket conj.

[1199] _dear_] _deere_ Q₂ Q₃. _deare_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _good_ Ff.

[1200] _metal_] _metall_ Q₆. _mettle_ The rest.

[1201] [To the King] Capell.

O, ho!] _Oh, oh,_ Q₄ Q₅.

that?] Ff Q₆. _that._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1202] [Lying....] Rowe. Seating himself at Ophelia's feet. Capell (after line 103).

[1203] Ham. _I mean ... lord._] Omitted in Qq.

[1204] _upon_] _in_ Capell.

[1205] _country_] _contrary_ (Q₁). _contray_ Singer (ed. 1), a misprint.

matters] _manners_ Johnson conj.

[1206] _maids'_] _maydes_ or _maids_ Qq Ff. _a maid's_ Rowe.

[1207] _lord._] Qq. _lord?_ Ff.

[1208] _O God,_] om. Q (1676). _Oh!_ Johnson.

[1209] _within 's_] Qq Ff. _within these_ Pope.

[1210] _twice_] om. Hanmer. _quite_ Ingleby conj.

[1211] _devil_] _deule_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1212] _for ... sables_] (Q₁) Qq Ff. _for ... ermyn_ Hanmer. _'fore ... sable_ Warburton. _for ... sabell_ Anon. conj. (The Critic, 1854, p. 317).

[1213] _have_] _not have_ Keightley. _leave_ Lloyd conj. _leave him_ Anon. conj. _have ne'er_ Anon. conj.

a suit] _no suit_ Becket conj.

[1214] _by'r lady_ _by'r-lady_ F4. _byr-lady_ F1. _ber Lady_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q6. _ber Ladie_ Q5. _berlady_ F2 F3. om. Q (1676).

[1215] _he ... he_ Ff. _a ... a_ Qq.

[1216] Hautboys ... love.] Ff, substantially. The Trumpets sounds. Dumb show followes. Enter a King and a Queene, the Queene embracing him, and he her, he takes her vp, and declines his head vpon her necke, he lyes him downe vpon a bancke of flowers, she seeing him asleepe, leaues him: anon come in an other man, takes off his crowne, kisses it, pours poyson in the sleepers eares, and leaues him: the Queene returnes, finds the King dead, makes passionate action, the poysner with some three or foure come in againe, seeme to condole with her, the dead body is carried away, the poysner wooes the Queene with gifts, shee seemes harsh awhile, but in the end accepts loue. Qq (... anon comes ... comes in ... Q4 Q5 Q6). Theobald substitutes 'a Duke and a Dutchess, with regal coronets,' for 'a King and a Queen'.

and a] and Ff.

and he her] om. Ff.

exit.] exits. Ff.

[Exeunt.] Ff. om. Qq.

[During the dumb show King and Queen whisper confidentially to each other and so do not see it. Halliwell conj.]

[1217] SCENE VII. Pope. SCENE VI. Warburton.

[1218] _Marry_ om. Q(1676).

this is Ff. _this_ Q2 Q3. _tis_ Q4. _it is_ Q5 Q6.

miching mallecho Malone. _myching Mallico_ (Q1). _munching Mallico_ Qq. _miching Malicho_ Ff. _miching Malhechor_ Warburton. _miching Malbecco_ Grey conj. _munching Malicho_ Capell. _mimicking Malbecco_ Farmer conj. _mucho malhecho_ Keightley (Maginn conj.)

it Qq. _that_ Ff.

[1219] _Belike_ _Be like_ F2.

play Qq. _play?_ Ff.

Enter Prologue.] As in Theobald. After _fellow_, line 132, in Qq. After _play_, line 138, in Ff.

[1220] _this fellow_] Qq. _these fellows_ Ff.

[1221] _counsel_] Omitted in Qq.

[1222] _he_] Pope, _a_ Qq. _they_ Ff.

tell us] _shew us_ Q (1676).

[1223] _you'll_] _you will_ Qq.

not you] _not_ Q (1676).

[1224] _mark_] _make_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1225] _posy_] _posie_ Qq F₄. _poesie_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[1226] Enter ...] Enter King and Queen, Players. Pope. Enter King and Queene. Qq. Enter King and his Queene. F₁ F₂. Enter King, and Queen. F₃ F₄. Enter Duke, and Dutchess, Players. Theobald, from (Q₁).

[1227] P. King.] Steevens (1778). King. Qq Ff.

[1228] _Phbus' ... Tellus'_] Apostrophes inserted by Pope.

[1229] _cart_] _carr_ Q (1676). _car_ Rowe.

[1230] _orbed_] Ff. _orb'd the_ Qq.

[1231] _borrowed_] Qq Ff. _borrow'd_ Q (1676) and Capell.

[1232] _times twelve thirties_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁. _time, twelve thirties_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _twelve times thirty_ Q₆. _times twelve thirty_ Hanmer.

[1233] _commutual in most_] _infolding them in_ Q (1676).

[1234] P. Queen.] Steevens (1778). Quee. or Que. Qq F₂ F₃. Queen. F₄. Bap. or Bapt. F₁.

[1235] _from cheer and_] _different_ Q (1676).

your] _our_ Q₂ Q₃.

former] _forme_ F₁.

[1236] _must: For_] Ff. _must. For women feare too much, even as they love, And_ Qq. See note (XVII).

[1237] HOLDS] Ff. HOLD Qq.

[1238] IN NEITHER AUGHT] _In neither ought_ Ff. _Eyther none, in neither ought_ Qq. _'Tis either none_ Pope. _In neither: aught_ Hunter conj. _Either in nought_ Anon. conj.

[1239] _love_] _Lord_ Q₂ Q₃.

is, proof hath made] _has been, proof makes_ Q (1676).

[1240] _sized_] _ciz'd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _ciz'st_ Q₄ Q₅. _siz'd_ F₁. _siz_ F₂. _fixt_ F₃ F₄. _great_ Q (1676).

[1241] _Where love ... there._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1242] _littlest_] Q₆. _litlest_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _smallest_ Q (1676).

[1243] _operant_] _working_ Q (1676).

their functions] Qq. _my functions_ Ff.

[1244] _fair_] _fare_ Q₄.

[1245] _kind_] Q₆. _kind,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _kinde._ F₁. _kind._ F₂ F₃ F₄. _a kind_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1246] _thou--_] Ff. _thou._ Qq.

[1247] _kill'd_] _kill_ Theobald.

[1248] [Aside] Capell.

Wormwood, wormwood.] Ff. _O wormewood, wormewood!_ (Q₁). _That's wormwood._ Qq (in the margin).

[1249] P. Queen.] Bapt. Ff. om. Qq.

[1250] _thrift_] _Trift_ F₂.

[1251] _husband dead_] _lord that's dead_ (Q₁) Staunton.

[1252] _you think_] Pointed as in Qq. _you. Think_ Ff.

[1253] _but_] _and_ Q (1676).

[1254] _like_] Ff. _the_ Qq.

fruit] _fruits_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1255] _either_] Q₅ Q₆. _eyther_, Q₂ Q₃. _either_, Q₄. _other_ Ff.

[1256] _enactures_] Q6. _ennactures_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _ennactors_ F1.
enactors F2 F3 F4.

[1257] _joys_] F4. _joyes_ F1 F2 F3. _joy_ Qq.

grieves F3 F4. _greeves_ F1 F2. _griefes_ Qq.

[1258] _nor_] _and_ Pope.

_ 'tis not_] _is it_ Q (1676).

[1259] _lead fortune_] _fortune lead_ Pope. _leads fortune_ Theobald.

else] om. Pope.

[1260] _favourite_] _favourites_ F1.

[1261] _hitherto_] _hither to_ F2.

[1262] _friend,_] Qq. _friend:_ F1. _friend?_ F2 F3 F4.

[1263] _seasons him_] _sees in him_ Anon. conj.

[1264] _So think_] _Think still_ Q (1676).

[1265] _die thy thoughts_] _thy thoughts dye_ Q (1676).

[1266] _to me give_] Qq. _to give me_ Ff. _oh! give me_ Hanmer. _do
give me_ Seymour conj.

Nor ... give] _Let earth not give me_ Anon. conj. (Misc. Obs. on
Hamlet, 1752).

[1267] _To desperation ... scope!_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1268] _An anchor's_] Theobald. _And anchors_ Qq. _And anchors'_
Jennens. _An anchoret's_ Anon, apud Rann conj.

cheer] _chair_ Steevens conj.

[1269] _once ... wife_] (Q1) Ff. _once I be a widdow, ever I be a wife_
Q2 Q3 Q4 Q6 (_bee_ Q4. _widow_ Q6). _once I be a widdow, ever I be
wife_ Q5. _once I widow be, and then a wife_ Q (1676). _once I be a
widow, 'ere a wife_ Anon. MS.

[1270] Ham. _If ... now!_] Ham. _If ... now._ Qq (in the margin) Ff.
Ham. _If ... now--_ Pope. Ham. [to Oph.] _If ... now,--_ Capell.

it now] _her vow_ Elze (Collier MS.)

[1271] _'Tis ... awhile;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

here] _heare_ Q₄ Q₅ F₂.

[1272] [Sleeps.] Ff (after _brain_). om. Qq. Lays him down. Capell.

[1273] _betw 'en_] _betwixt_ Q₄ Q₅.

[Exit.] Ff. Exeunt. Qq. Exit Lady. (Q₁). Exit Dutchess. Duke sleeps. Capell.

[1274] _this_] _the_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1275] _doth protest_] Qq. _protests_ Ff.

[1276] _i' the world_] om. Q (1676).

[1277] _how?_] Ff Q₆. _how_ Q₂Q₃Q₄Q₅.

[1278] _Gonzago_] _Gonzaga_ Johnson.

[1279] _wife_] _wife's_ Theobald.

[1280] _o'_] Ff. _a_ (Q₁). _of_ Qq.

[1281] _that have_] _shall have_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

us not] _not us_ Q (1676).

[1282] _wince_] (Q₁) Steevens. _winch_ Qq Ff.

unwring] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄ _unwrong_ Q₂ Q₃. _unrung_ F₁F₂.

[1283] Enter Lucianus.] Ff. After _king_, line 233, in Qq.

[1284] _king_] _duke_ Pope, ed. 2 (Theobald).

[1285] _as good as a_] (Q₁) Qq. _a good_ Ff.

[1286] _my_] Ff. _mine_ Qq.

[1287] _better,_] _worse_ Q (1676 and Rowe).

[1288] _must take your husbands._] Pope. _must take your husband_ (Q₁).
mistake your husbands Qq. _mistake husbands_ Ff. _most of you take
husbands_ Hanmer. _must take husbands_ Long MS.

[1289] _murderer_] _murther_ Ff.

[1290] _pox_] Ff. om. Qq. _a poxe_ (Q₁.)

[1291] _the ... revenge.] Printed as a quotation in two half lines,
the first ending _raven,_ by Steevens (1793).

[1292] _Thoughts ... agreeing;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1293] _Confederate_](Q₁) Ff. _Considerat_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Considerate_ Q₅
Q₆.

else] _and_ Q (1676) and Theobald.

[1294] _ban_] _bane_ (Q₁) Q₆ F₄.

infected] _invected_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1295] _Thy_] _The_ F₄. _Thou_ Pope.

[1296] _usurp_] F₃ F₄. _usurpe_ F₁ F₂. _usurps_ (Q₁) Qq.

[Pours ... ear.] Capell, substantially. Powres the poyson in his eares.
Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1297] _He_] (Q₁) Ff. _A_ Qq.

for his] (Q₁) Qq. _for's_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _fors_ F₂

[1298] _name's_] F₁ Q₆. _names_ The rest.

written in very] Qq. _writ in_ Ff.

[1299] Ham. _What, ... fire_] Ff. Ham. _Frighted ... fires_ (Q₁).
Omitted in Qq.

[1300] Pol.] Qq. All. Ff. [Exeunt ...] Exeunt all but Ham. & Horatio.
Qq. Exeunt. Manet Hamlet & Horatio. Ff (Manent F₄).

[1301] SCENE VIII. Pope. SCENE VII. Warburton.

stricken] (Q₁) Hanmer. _strooken_ Q₂ Q₃. _stroken_ Q₄ Q₅. _strucken_
Ff Q₆.

[1302] _hart_] _heart_ F₂ F₃.

[1303] _while_] _whilst_ Q₄ Q₅. _whilest_ Q₆.

_sleep:] _sleepe?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1304] _Thus_ (Q1) Qq. _So_ Ff.

[1305] _two_ Ff. om. Qq.

Provincial _Provencial_ Capell (Warton conj.) _Provençal_ Warton conj.

[1306] _razed_ _raz'd_ Qq. _rac'd_ Ff. _rack'd_ Rowe (ed. 2). _rayed_ Pope. _rais'd_ Jennens (Theobald conj.)

cry _city_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

players _player_ Q5.

[1307] _sir_ Ff. om. Qq.

[1308] _A whole one, I._ _Ay, a whole one._ Hanmer. _A whole one;--ay--_ Malone conj. _A whole one, ay,_ Grant White.

[1309] _This ... himself_ Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

[1310] _pajock_ F3 F4. _paiock_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _paiocke_ F1 Q6. _pajocke_ F2. _paicock_ Q (1676). _pecock_ Q (1695). _peacock_ Pope. _paddock_ Theobald. _puttock_ or _meacock_ Id. conj. (withdrawn). _baiocco_ Anon. conj. (1814). _hedjocke_ (i.e. _hedgehog_) S. Evans conj. _padge-hawk_ Id. conj. (withdrawn). _patokie_ (i.e. _pataicco_ or _pataikoi_) E. Warwick conj. _Polack_ Anon. conj. [hiccups. (as a stage direction) Leo conj.

[1311] _pound_ _pounds_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1312] _poisoning?_ _poysoning?_ Ff. _poysning_ Q2 Q3. _poysoning_ Q4. _poisoning_ Q5 Q6.

[1313] _Ah, ha!_ _Ah ha,_ Qq. _Oh, ha?_ F1 F2 F3. _Oh ha!_ F4.

[1314] _like_ _likes_ Q6.

[1315] Re-enter....] Dyce. Enter.... Qq. Enter.... Ff. (after line 278).

[1316] _vouchsafe_ Ff Q6. _voutsafe_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1317] _sir,--_ _sir--_ Rowe. _sir_ Qq Ff.

[1318] _him?_ Qq F1. _him_ F2 F3 F4.

[1319] _rather_ Ff. om. Qq.

[1320] _more richer_ Qq F1. _more rich_ F2 F3 F4. _richer_ Q (1676).

[1321] _the doctor_] Qq. _his doctor_ F1. F2 F3. _this doctor_ F4.

for, for] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _for for_ F1 Q6 _for_ F2 F3 F4.

[1322] _far_] F4. _farre_ F1 F2 F3. om. Qq.

[1323] _Good ... affair._] Prose in Ff. Two lines, the first ending
_frame, _ in Qq.

[1324] _start_] Ff. _stare_ Qq.

from] _upon_ Q6.

my] _the_ Collier MS.

affair] _business_ Q (1676).

[1325] [with great ceremony. Capell.

[1326] _of my_] Ff. _of_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _of the_ Q6.

[1327] Guil.] Guild. Ff. Ros. Qq.

lord?] Ff Q6. _lord._ The rest.

[1328] _wit's_] Q6 F4. _wits_ The rest.

[1329] _answer_] Q5 Q6. _answere_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _answers_ Ff.

[1330] _as you_] Qq. _you_ Ff.

[1331] _say,--_] _say--_ Rowe. _say._ Qq Ff.

[1332] _struck_] F4. _strooke_ Qq. _stroke_ F1 F2 F3.

[1333] _so_] _thus_ Q (1676).

astonish] Ff Q6. _stonish_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _'stonish_ Capell.

[1334] _mother's admiration_] _mother admiration_ F3.
mother-admiration F4.

admiration?] _admiration,_ Q2 Q3.

[1335] _Impart._] Qq. om. Ff.

[1336] _So I_] Ff. _And_ Qq.

[1337] _surely ... upon_] Qq. _freely of_ Ff. _surely ... of_ Grant White.

bar] _but bar_ Reed (1803).

[1338] _sir_] Qq. om. Ff.

grows,--] _grows--_ Pope. _growes, _ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃. _grows, _ Q₅ F₄. _growes; _ Q₆.

[1339] Re-enter....] Dyce. Enter the Players with Recorders. Qq (after line 326). Enter one with a Recorder. Ff.

[1340] _recorders_] Qq. _recorder_ Ff.

see one. To] Pope. _see one, to_ Qq. _see, to_ F₁ F₂. _see to_ F₃ F₄. _set one. To_ Rowe. See note (XVIII).

_To ... you: _] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

you:--] _you; _ Q₆. _you, _ The rest.

[1341] _love is too unmannerly. _] _love is not unmannerly. _ Tyrwhitt conj. _love too unmannerly.... _ Keightley.

[1342] Guil.] Ros. Nicholson conj.

[1343] _do_] om. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1344] Guil.] Ros. Staunton conj.

[1345] _It is_] Qq. _'Tis_ Ff.

ventages] Qq. _ventiges_ Ff.

[1346] _with ... thumb_] _and the umbo with your fingers_ Becket conj.

fingers] Qq. _finger_ Ff.

_and thumb, _] F₄. _and thumbe _ F₁ F₂ F₃. _& the vmber, _ Q₂ Q₃. _and the thumb _ Q₄ Q₅. _and the thumbe, _ Q₆.

[1347] _eloquent_] Qq. _excellent_ Ff.

[1348] _make_] _would make_ Johnson.

[1349] _the top of_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1350] _speak_] om. Ff.

[1351] _'Sblood_ _s'blood_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _s'blood_ Q₄ Q₅. _Why_ Ff. om. Q (1676).

I Qq. _that I_ Ff.

[1352] _can fret me_ (Q₁) Ff. _fret me not_ Qq.

[1353] _yet_ (Q₁) Edd. (Globe ed.) om. Qq Ff.

[1354] Enter Polonius.] As in Capell. After _sir!_, _line 356, in Qq Ff.

[1355] _you_ _your_ F₂.

[1356] _yonder_ Qq. _that_ Ff.

[1357] _cloud ... camel?_ Pointed as in Qq. _cloud?... camell._ F₁ F₂.
cloud, ... camell. F₃. _cloud, ... camel?_ F₄.

[1358] _of_ Qq. _like_ Ff.

[1359] _camel ... camel_ _weasel ... weasel_ Capell.

[1360] _By the mass_ _By'th masse_ Qq. _By th' mass_ F₄. _By 'th' misse_ F₁ F₂. _By th' misse_ F₃.

_ 'tis like_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _tis, like_ Q₂ Q₃. _it's like_ Ff (_its_ F₂).
_ 'tis--like_ Jennens.

[1361] _a weasel ... a weasel_ _an ouzle ... an ouzle_ Pope, reading
black in line 363. _a camel ... a camel_ Capell.

[1362] _backed_ _back'd_ Ff. _back't_ (Q₁). _backt_ Q₂ Q₃. _black_ Q₄
Q₅. _blacke_ Q₆. _beck'd_ Tollet conj.

[1363] _whale?_ Ff. _whale._ Qq.

[1364] _I will_ Qq. _will I_ Ff.

[1365] _They fool me_ _They fool me_ [to Hor. Capell.

They ... bent. A separate line in Ff.

[1366] See note (XIX).

[1367] [Exit Polonius.] Exit. Ff. om. Qq. After _said_, _line 370, in Dyce.

[1368] [Exeunt....] Exeunt Ros. and Gui. Horatio, and the Players,

withdraw. Capell. Exe. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[1369] _breathes_ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _breaths_ F₁ F₂. _breakes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.
breaks Q₅.

[1370] _this_ _the_ Q₆.

[1371] _bitter ... day_ Ff. _busines as the bitter day_ Qq. _business
as day it self_ Q (1676). _business as the better day_ Warburton.
business as the bitter'st day Heath conj. _business as the light of
day_ Cartwright conj.

[1372] _Soft! now_ _soft, now_ Qq. _Soft now,_ Ff.

[1373] _lose_ Q₆. _loose_ The rest.

[1374] _not_ _but not_ Johnson.

[1375] _daggers_ Ff Q₆. _dagger_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[1376] _How ... consent!_ Omitted by Pope.

[1377] _soever_ Q₆. _somever_ The rest.

[1378] _never, my soul, consent_ Pointed as by Capell. _never my soule
consent_ Qq Ff.

[Exit.] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. om. Q₅ Ff Q₆.

[1379] SCENE III.] Capell. SCENE IX. Pope. SCENE VII. Warburton. om. Ff.

A ... castle.] Capell, substantially.

[1380] _range_ _rage_ Pope.

[1381] _estate may_ _estate, may_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1382] _near us_ _neare us_ Q₆. _neer's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _dangerous_ Ff.

[1383] _lunacies_ Ff. _browes_ Qq. _lunes_ Theobald. _frows_ Johnson
conj. _braves_ Anon. conj.

ourselves provide _provide our selves_ Pope.

[1384] _To keep ... live_ One line in Rowe, reading _many._

[1385] _many many_ _many_ F₂ F₃ F₄ and Q (1676). _very many_ Collier
(Collier MS.) _many-many_ Staunton.

[1386] _The ... bound_] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _single, _
in Ff.

[1387] _noyance_] _'noyance_ Hanmer.

[1388] _upon_] _on_ Pope.

weal] _weale_ Qq. _spirit_ Ff.

depends and rests] _depend and rest_ Hanmer.

[1389] _many. The_] _many: the_ Q6. _many, the_ The rest.

cease] Ff. _cesse_ Qq. _decease_ Pope.

The cease of] _Deceasing_ Bailey conj.

[1390] _it is_] _It is_ Ff. _or it is_ Qq. _It's_ Pope.

[1391] _summit_] Rowe. _somnet_ Qq Ff and Q (1676).

[1392] _huge_] _hough_ Q2 Q3. _hugh_ Q4.

[1393] _mortised_] _morteist_ Qq. _mortiz'd_ Ff.

[1394] _ruin_] _ruine_ Ff. _raine_ Qq.

Never] _Ne'er_ Pope.

[1395] _with_] Ff. om. Qq.

groan] F3 F4. _growne_ Q4 Q5. _grone_ The rest.

[1396] _voyage_] _viage_ Q2 Q3. _voiage_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1397] _about_] Qq. _upon_ Ff.

[1398] Ros. Guil.] Steevens (1793). Both. Ff. Ros. Qq.

haste us] _make haste_ Q6.

[Exeunt....] Capell. Exeunt Gent. Qq Ff.

[1399] _warrant_] _warnt_ Q6.

[1400] _speech, of vantage_] Theobald. _speech of vantage_ Qq Ff.

[1401] _know_] _heare_ Q6.

[Exit Polonius.] Capell. Exit. Qq Ff (after _know_).

[1402] _upon't_] Ff Q6. _uppon't_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1403] _A_] _That of a_ Theobald.

murder] _murderer_ S. Walker conj.

can I not] _I cannot_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _alas! I cannot_ Hanmer.
can I?--No! Jackson conj. _that can I not_ Seymour conj.

[1404] _not, ... will:_] Pointed as in Ff. _not, ... will,_ Qq.

[1405] _will_] _'t will_ Hanmer (Anon. ap. Theobald conj.) _th' ill_ Warburton.

[1406] _guilt defeats_] _guilt, defeats_ F1 F2 F3.

[1407] _neglect. What_] _neglect: what_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _neglect; what_ Ff.
neglect, what Q2 Q3.

[1408] _pardon'd_] Ff. _pardon_ Qq.

[1409] _fault is_] _faults is_ Q4 Q5.

[1410] _murder?_] _murther?_ Q6. _murther,_ Q2 Q3. _murther:_ Q4 Q5 F1
F2 F3. _mother:_ F4. _murther!_ Pope.

[1411] _effects_] _affects_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1412] _pardon'd_] _pardoned_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

offence] _effects_ Warburton.

[1413] _corrupted currents_] Q2 Q3 Q5 Q6. _conrupted currents_ Q4.
corrupted currants Ff. _corrupt occurrents_ Anon. conj. MS. and Misc.
Obs. on Hamlet, 1752. _corrupted 'currents_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker
conj.)

currents of this world] _courts of this bad world_ Long MS.

[1414] _gilded_] F1 F4. _guilded_ Q2 Q3 F2 F3. _guided_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

shove] Ff. _showe_ Q2 Q3. _show_ Q4 Q5. _shew_ Q6.

[1415] _prize_] _purse_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1416] _his_] _it's_ Long MS.

and] om. Pope.

[1417] _it_] _aught_ Hanmer.

can not] _can but_ Warburton.

[1418] _angels_] _angles_ Q4 Q5.

[1419] _heart_] _hearts_ Q6.

steel] _steale_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

[1420] [Retires....] Malone. hee kneeles. (Q1). The King kneels. Rowe.
Remains in Action of Prayer. Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1421] SCENE X. Pope. SCENE IX. Warburton.

it pat, now he is] Ff. _it, but now a is_ Q2 Q3 Q5 Q6. _it, bot now a
is_ Q4.

praying] _a praying_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1422] _so he goes_] Ff. _so a goes_ Q2 Q3 Q5 Q6. _so goes_ Q4.

[1423] _revenged._] _revendge,_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _revenged,_ Q5. _reveng'd:_
F1 F2 F3. _reveng'd?_ Q6. _revenged:_ F4.

[1424] _sole_] Qq. _foule_ F1 F2 F3. _foul_ F4. _fal'n_ Warburton.
fool Heath and Capell conj.

[1425] _To heaven_] A separate line in Qq. Joined to line 79 in Ff.

[1426] _O,_] _Oh_ Ff. _Why_ Qq.

hire and salary] _hire and salery_ Ff. _base and silly_ Qq. _a
reward_ Q (1676). _reward_ Q (1703).

[1427] _He_] Ff. _A_ Qq.

bread] _blood_ Mason conj.

[1428] _as flush_] Qq. _as fresh_ Ff. _and flush_ Warburton.

[1429] _and_] om. Pope.

[1430] _season'd_] _seasoned_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1431] _No._] A separate line in Qq. Ends line 86 in Ff. Omitted by
Pope.

[1432] _hent_] _bent_ F4. _time_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _hest_ Warburton conj. (withdrawn). _hint_ Capell (Theobald conj.)

[1433] _drunk asleep_] Pointed as in Ff. _drunke, asleep_ Qq. _drunk-asleep_ Johnson.

[1434] _incestuous_] _incestious_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

pleasure] _pleasures_ Q (1676) and Capell.

[1435] _game, a-swearing_] _game a swearing_ Q2 Q3. _game swaring_ (Q1). _game, a swearing_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _gaming, swearing_ Ff.

[1436] _heels may_] _heelee mas_ Q4 Q5. _heelee may_ Q6.

[1437] [Rising] Rises. Capell. The King rises, and comes forward. Theobald om. Qq Ff.

[1438] SCENE IV.] Capell. SCENE II. Rowe. SCENE XI. Pope. SCENE X. Warburton.

The Queen's closet.] Steevens. The Queen's Apartment. Rowe.

Enter Queen....] Ff. Enter Gertrard.... Qq.

[1439] _He_] Ff. _A_ Qq.

_He.... him:] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1440] _bear_] _berre_ F2.

[1441] _screen'd_] _scree'nd_ F2 F3.

[1442] _sconce me even_] Hanmer. _silence me even_ Qq. _silence me e'ene_ F1. _silence me e'ne_ F2 F3 F4. _'sconce me e'en_ Warburton. _silence me in_ Long MS. See note (XX).

[1443] _with him_] Ff. om. Qq.

Ham ... _mother!_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1444] Queen.] Qu., Que. or Queen. Ff. Ger. Qq (and throughout the scene, except line 51).

[1445] _I'll ... coming.] Prose by Edd. Two lines, the first ending _not_, in Qq Ff.

[1446] _warrant_] Ff Q6. _wait_ Q2 Q3. _waite_ Q4 Q5.

not. Withdraw] _not: you withdraw_ Hanmer, ending the previous line
warrant you.

[1447] [Polonius hides....] Polonius hides himself.... Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

Enter Hamlet.] Ff. After _round_, line 5, in Qq. Enter Hamlet,
abruptly. Capell.

[1448] _a wicked_] Qq. _an idle_] Ff.

[1449] _What's the matter now?_] Continued to Queen, S. Walker conj.

[1450] _And--would ... so!--you_] _Pointed as in_ Pope, substantially.
And would it were not so, you] Qq. _But would you were not so. You_] Ff. _But 'would it were not so!--You_] Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[1451] _set_] _send_] Collier MS.

[1452] _budge_] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _boudge_] The rest.

[1453] _go not_] _go not hence_] Long MS. reading with F₂.

set you up] _set up_] F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1454] _glass Where ... you._] _glasse. Where ... you?_] F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1455] _inmost_] Ff. _most_] Qq. _utmost_] Q (1676).

[1456] _Help, help, ho!_] _Helpe, helpe, hoa._] F₁ F₂. _Help, help,
hoa._] F₃ F₄. _Helpe how._] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Helpe hoe._] Q₅. _Helpe ho._] Q₆.

[1457] _Help, ... rat?_] As one line in Capell, reading _What, ho!
help!_

[1458] [Behind] Capell. Behind the arras. Rowe. on. Ff.

What, ho!... help!] Ff. _What how helpe._] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _What hoe helpe._] Q₅ Q₆.

[1459] [Drawing] Draws. Malone, after _rat?_] om. Qq Ff.

[Makes ... arras.] Capell, substantially. om. Qq Ff.

[1460] [Behind] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[Falls and dies.] Falls forward, and dies. Capell. Killes Polonius. Ff.
om. Qq.

what hast] _hast_ F₃.

[1461] _Nay ... king?] As in Qq Ff. Capell ends line 25 at _know not._

[1462] _is_] _was_ Q (1676).

[1463] _kill_] Qq F₁. _killd_ F₂. _kill'd_ F₃ F₄.

king!] _king?_ Ff Q₆. _king._ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

'twas] F₁ F₃ F₄. _twas_ F₂. _it was_ Qq.

[Lifts ... discovers....] Lifts ... sees.... Dyce. Lifts up the arras,
and draws forth Polonius. Capell (after line 26). om. Qq Ff.

[1464] [To Polonius. Pope.

[1465] _better_] Qq. _betters_ Ff.

[1466] _brass'd_] _brasd_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _bras'd_ Ff Q₆.

[1467] _be_] Qq. _is_ Ff.

sense] _thy sense_ Q (1703).

[1468] _hypocrite_] _hippocrit_ Q₂ Q₃. _hipocrit_ Q₄.

off] Ff Q₆. _of_ The rest.

[1469] _sets_] Qq. _makes_ Ff.

[1470] _rhapsody_] F₄. _rapsedy_ Q₂ Q₃. _rapsody_ Q₄ F₂ F₃. _rapsodie_
Q₅ Q₆. _rapsidie_ F₁.

doth] Ff. _dooes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _does_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1471] _glow; Yea,_] _glow, Yea_ Ff. _glowe Ore_ Q₂ Q₃. _glow Ore_ Q₄
Q₅. _glow Yea_ Q₆. _glow; Yet_ Smyth conj. MS.

[1472] _solidity_] _solidiry_ Q₄ Q₅.

[1473] _tristful_] F₄. _tristfull_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _heated_ Qq.

as against] _and, as 'gainst_ Warburton, reading _O'er_ in line 49.

[1474] _act._] _act. Ah me, that act!_ Q (1676).

[1475] _Ay ... index?_] Prose in Ff. See note (XXI).

[1476] _was_ om. F₂ F₃ F₄.

this Q₂ Q₃. _his_ The rest.

[1477] _and_ Qq. _or_ Ff.

[1478] _New-lighted_ _New lighted_ Qq F₁. _Now lighted_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

a heaven-kissing Ff Q₆ (Ingleby's copy). _a heaue, a kissing_ Q₂ Q₃
Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ (Capell's copy).

[1479] _and a_ _and_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[1480] _mildew'd_ Ff Q₆. _mildewed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _mil-dewed_ Q₅.

ear _eare_ Qq F₁. _deare_ F₂. _deer_ F₃ F₄.

[1481] _brother_ Qq. _breath_ Ff.

[1482] _batten_ _batter_ Q (1676).

[1483] _in the_ _of the_ Q (1676).

it's _its_ F₂.

[1484] _step_ _stoop_ Collier (Collier MS. and Anon. MS.) See note
(XXII).

[1485] _Sense ... difference_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1486] _motion_ _notion_ Warburton.

[1487] _cozen'd_ F₃ F₄. _cosund_ Q₂ Q₃. _cosond_ Q₄ Q₅. _cousend_ F₁
F₂. _couzen'd_ Q₆.

hoodman Ff. _hodman_ Qq. _hobman_ (Q₁).

hoodman-blind Hyphen omitted in Q₂ Q₃.

[1488] _Eyes ... mope_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1489] _Could ... blush?_ As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[1490] _hell_ _heat_ Hanmer.

[1491] _mutine_ _mutiny_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[1492] _ardour_ Pope. _ardure_ Qq Ff.

[1493] _And_] Qq. _As_ Ff.

panders] Ff. _pardons_ Qq. _guerdons_ Anon. conj. MS.

[1494] _eyes into my very_] Ff. _very eyes into my_ Qq.

[1495] _grained_] Ff. _greeued_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _grieued_ Q5. _grieved_ Q6.

[1496] _not leave_] Ff. _leave there_ Qq.

[1497] _enseamed_] Ff. _inseemed_ Q2 Q3. _incestuous_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1498] _sty,--_] _sty;--_ Theobald. _stie._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _stye._ F1 F2
Q6 F3. _sty._ F4.

to me] om. Pope.

me no] Qq. _me, no_ Ff.

[1499] _in_] _into_ Q (1676).

my] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _mine_ Ff Q6.

[1500] _that is not_] _that's not the_ Q (1676). _that is not a_
Keightley.

tithe] _tythe_ Ff. _kyth_ Qq.

[1501] _the rule,_] _a rogue_ Anon. apud Rann conj.

[1502] _pocket!_] _pocket, a--_ Seymour conj.

Queen. _No more!_] Omitted in Q4 Q5 Q6.

No] _Oh! no_ Hanmer.

[1503] _patches--_] Rowe. _patches,_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _patches._ Ff Q6.
patches, all unseemly. Seymour conj.

Enter Ghost.] As in Dyce. Before line 102 in Qq Ff. Enter the Ghost in
his night gowne. (Q1). Enter Ghost unarmed. Collier MS.

[1504] [Starting up. Rowe.

[1505] _your_] Qq. _you_ Ff. _you,_ Knight.

[1506] Queen. _Alas, he's mad!_] om. (Q1) and Seymour conj.

he's] _hee's_ Qq. _hes_ F2.

[1507] _time_] _fume_ Collier MS.

[1508] _O, say!_] As in Theobald. At the end of the previous line in Qq Ff.

[1509] _fighting_] _sighting_ Q4. _sighing_ Q5 Q6.

[1510] _you do_] _you doe_ Qq. _you_ F1. _thus you_ F2 F3 F4.

[1511] _the incorporal_] _th' incorporall_ Qq. _their corporall_ F1.
the corporall F2 F3. _th' incorporeal_ Q (1676). _the corporal_ F4.

[1512] _bedded_] Q2 Q3 Ff. _beaded_ Q4 Q5 Q6. om. Q (1676).

hairs] Rowe. _haire_ Qq F1 F2. _hair_ F3 F4.

like ... excrements] om. Q (1676).

[1513] _Start ... stand_] Q2 Q3 Ff. _Starts ... stands_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

an end] Qq Ff. _on end_ Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).

[1514] _glares_] _gleres_ Q5 Q6.

[1515] _conjoin'd_] _conioyned_ Q4 Q5.

[1516] _upon_] _on_ Pope.

[1517] _effects_] _affects_ Singer.

I have] _have I_ F3 F4.

[1518] _whom_] _who_ F1.

[Pointing to the Ghost. Rowe.

[1519] _that is_] _that's here_ Q (1676).

is] _is there_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1520] _steals_] _stalks_ Anon. conj. MS. and Misc. Obs. on Hamlet, 1752.

[1521] _father, in his habit as_] _father--in his habit--as_ Steevens conj.

lived] _lives_ Q4.

[1522] [Exit Ghost.] Qq. Exit. Ff.

[1523] _This ... in._] As in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[1524] _Ecstasy!_] _Extasie?_ Ff. om. Qq. _What ecstasie?_ Pope. _How! ecstasy!_ Seymour conj.

[1525] _utter'd_] _uttred_ Qq. _uttered_ Ff.

[1526] _And I the_] Ff Q6. _And the_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

re-word] _re-ward_ Q (1703).

[1527] _Would gambol from. Mother,_] _Cannot do mother,_ Q (1676).

[1528] _that_] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. a Ff. _this_ Q6.

[1529] _Whiles_] Qq. _Whilst_ Ff.

mining] _running_ F3 F4.

[1530] _what is_] _what else_ Seymour conj.

[1531] _on_] Qq. _or_ Ff. _o'er_ Knight.

[1532] _ranker_] Q5 Q6. _rancker_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _ranke_ F1 F2. _rank_ F3 F4.

[1533] _Forgive ... good._] Marked as 'aside' by Staunton.

[1534] _me_] om. Pope.

[1535] _these_] _this_ F1.

[1536] _curb_] F4. _curbe_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F3. _courb_ F1 Q6. _courbe_ F2.

him] _it_ Pope.

[1537] _O Hamlet_] As in Qq. A separate line in Ff.

in twain] om. Q (1676).

[1538] _O_] _Then_ Q (1676).

[1539] _live_] Ff. _leave_ Qq.

[1540] _my_] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

[1541] _That ... put on._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1542] _eat, Of habits devil, _ _eat, Of habits divell, _ Q6. _eate Of habits deuill, _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _eat Of habit's devil, _ Rowe. _eat, Of habit's devil, _ Pope. _eat Of habits evil, _ Theobald (Thirlby conj.) _eat Of habit's evil, _ Grant White (Theobald conj. withdrawn). _eat Of habits, devil, _ Johnson. _eat, Or habit's devil, _ Steevens conj. _eat, If habit's devil, _ Becket conj. _ape, Oft habits devil,, _ or _ape Of devils' habits _ or _ape, Of habits evil _ Jackson conj. _eat, Oft habits' devil, _ Staunton. _create Of habits, devil _ Keightley. _eat,--O shapeless devil!-- _ Bullock conj.

[1543] _on. Refrain to-night _ _on: refrain to night _ Q6. _on to refraine night _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

_Refrain to-night _ Put at the end of line 160 in Ff.

[1544] _the next more ... potency. _ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1545] _almost can _ _can almost _ Rowe.

[1546] _And either ... the _ _And either the _ Q2 Q3. _And Maister the _ Q4. _And master the _ Q5 Q6. _And master ev'n the _ Pope. _And master even the _ Capell. _And either curb the _ Malone. _And either quell the _ Singer (ed. 1). _And either mate the _ Anon. conj. _And wither up the _ Bullock conj. _And either lay the _ Cartwright conj.

_And either house _ Bailey conj.

[1547] [Pointing to Polonius.] Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[1548] _heaven hath _ _the heavens have _ Hanmer.

[1549] _me ... me _ _him with me, and me with this _ Hanmer. _this with me, and me with this _ Johnson.

[1550] _I ... behind. _ Aside. Delius conj.

[1551] _Thus _ Ff Q6. _This _ The rest.

[1552] _One ... lady. _ Qq. Omitted in Ff. _Hark, one ... lady. _ Capell. _But one ... lady. _ Steevens (1793). _One ... good my lady. _ Keightley.

[1553] _the bloat _ Warburton. _the blowt _ Qq. _the blunt _ Ff. _not the _ Q (1676). _the fond _ Pope.

_again to bed _ _to bed again _ Q (1676).

[1554] _to ravel _ Q (1676) _and _ F4. _to ravell _ F1 F2 Q6 F3. _rouell _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1555] _gib_] Qq. _gibbe_ Ff. _gib-cat_ Keightley.

[1556] _concernings_] _conceruings_ Q4. _conseruings_ Q5.

[1557] _conclusions, in the basket_] F3 F4. _conclusions in the basket_
Qq. _conclusions in the basket,_ F1. _conclusions, in the basket,_ F2.

[1558] _breathe_] F3 Q6 F4. _breath_ The rest.

[1559] _that?_] Ff. _that._ Q2 Q3 Q6. _that,_ Q4 Q5.

Alack,] om. Seymour conj., ending lines 196-199, _assured ...
life ... said ... that?_

[1560] _Alack ... on._] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending
forgot, in Qq. One line in Ff.

[1561] _on_] om. Hanmer.

[1562] _There's ... meet._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1563] _knavery_] _naiveté_ or _naiverie_ Becket conj.

[1564] _the sport_] _true sport_ Anon. conj.

enginer] Qq. _engineer_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[1565] _petar_] Qq. _petard_ Johnson.

and't] Theobald. _an't_ Qq. _and it_ Steevens.

[1566] _meet._] Q6. _meete,_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _meet,_ Q5.

[1567] _shall_] _will_ Q (1676).

_packing:] _packing: I'll pack him:_ Anon. conj.

[1568] _good night. Indeed_] Pointed as in Ff. _good night indeed,_ Qq.

[1569] _in life_] _in's life_ Q6.

foolish] (Q1) Ff. _most foolish_ Qq.

foolish prating] _foolish-prating_ S. Walker conj.

[1570] [Exeunt....] Malone, after Capell. Exit. Qq. Exit Hamlet with
the dead body. (Q1). Exit Hamlet tugging in Polonius. Ff.

FOOTNOTES:

[1571] ACT IV. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe.

A room....] A Royal apartment. Rowe. The same. Capell.

Enter....] Enter King, and Queene, with Rosencraus and Guyldensterne.
Qq (Eenter Q₂ Q₃). Enter King. Ff. Enter the King and Lordes. (Q₁).

[1572] _There's ... heaves: _] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

_matter _] Qq. _matters _ Ff.

_sighs, these ... heaves: _] _sighs, these ... heaves; _ Rowe. _sighes,
these ... heaves, _ Qq. _sighes. These ... heaves _ Ff.

[1573] &c. Queen.] Ger. or Gert. in Qq. _Bestow ... while. _] Qq.
Omitted in Ff.

_a little while _] om. Seymour conj.

[Exeunt....] Q (1676) and Capell. To Ros. and Guild. who go out.
Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1574] _mine own _] Qq. _my good _ Ff.

_to-night! _] _to night? _ Qq Ff.

[1575] _Gertrude _] Ff. _Gertrard _ Q₂ Q₃ Q₆. _Gertrad _ Q₄. _Gertard _ Q₅.

_How _] _hast thou seen? and how _ Seymour conj.

[1576] _sea _] Qq. _seas _ Ff.

[1577] _mightier: _] _mightier; _ Rowe. _ightier, _ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _mightier _
Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

_fit, _] Qq. _fit _ Ff.

[1578] _Whips out ... cries _] Qq (_Whyps _ Q₂ Q₃. _cryeis _ Q₄ Q₅). _He
whips his Rapier out, and cries _ Ff.

_ 'a rat, a rat!' _] _a rat! _ Pope, reading the rest of the line with Ff.

[1579] _this _] Qq. _his _ Ff.

[1580] _been _] Q₆ F₃ F₄. _beene _ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _bin _ F₁. _bine _ F₂.

been] Q2 Q3 F3 Q6 F4. _beene_ Q4 F1 F2. _bin_ Q5.

[1581] _answer'd_] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _answered_ Ff Q6.

[1582] _haunt_] _harm_ Johnson conj.

[1583] _let_] Qq. _let's_ F1 F3 F4. _lets_ F2.

[1584] _ore_] Qq F4. _oare_ F1 F2 F3. _or_ (i.e. _gold_) Johnson conj.

[1585] _metals_] _metal_ Mason conj.

[1586] _he_] Ff. _a_ Qq.

[1587] _O_] Q2 Q3. _Oh_ Ff. om. Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1588] _vile_] Qq F4. _vilde_ F1 F2 F3.

[1589] _Both ... Guildenstern!_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

Re-enter ...] Dyce. Enter Ros. & Guild. Qq (after line 31). After
excuse in Ff.

[1590] _you with_] _with you_ Q (1676).

[1591] _mother's closet_] _Mother Clossets_ F1.

dragg'd] _dreg'd_ Q2 Q3.

[1592] _I pray_] _Pray_ Pope.

[Exeunt ...] Ex. Ros. and Guild. Rowe. Exit Gent. Ff. om. Qq.

[1593] _And let_] Qq. _To let_ Ff.

[1594] See note (XXIII).

[1595] _his_] _its_ Theobald.

poison'd] _poysned_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _poysoned_ Q5 Q6.

[1596] SCENE II.] Pope.

Another....] Capell.

Enter Hamlet.] Ff. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, and others. Qq.

[1597] Ros. Guil. [Within] _... Hamlet!_] Gentlemen within. _Hamlet,
Lord Hamlet._ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1598] _But soft,_] See note (XXIV).

[1599] Enter....] Ff. om. Qq.

[1600] _Compounded_] _Compound_ Q₂ Q₃.

_ 'tis kin_] _it is kin_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _it is akin_ Q (1676).

[1601] _sponge!_] _sponge!--_ Steevens. _sponge,--_ Capell. _spunge,_
or _spundge,_ Qq Ff.

[1602] _like an ape_] Ff. _like an apple_ Qq. _like an ape, an apple_
Farmer conj. _like an ape doth nuts_ Singer, from (Q₁).

[1603] _with the king, but_] _not with the king, for_ Johnson conj.

[1604] _a thing--_] Ff. _a thing._ Qq. _nothing._ Hanmer.

[1605] _A thing_] _Nothing_ Hanmer.

lord?] Ff Q₆. _lord._ The rest.

[1606] _Of nothing:_] F₁. _Of nothing_ Qq. _Of nothing?_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _A
thing or nothing_ Hanmer. _Or nothing._ Johnson conj.

[1607] _Hide ... after._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1608] SCENE III.] Pope.

Another....] Capell.

Enter King, attended.] Capell. Enter King, and two or three. Qq. Enter
King. Ff.

[1609] _I have_] _I've_ Pope.

[1610] _on_] _upon_ Keightley.

[1611] _weigh'd_] Ff. _wayed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _waigh'd_ Q₆.

[1612] _never_] Qq. _neerer_ F₁ F₂. _nearer_ F₃ F₄. _ne'er_ Long MS.

and even] om. Pope. _even_ Jennens (a misprint).

[1613] Enter Rosencrantz.] Enter Rosencraus and all the rest. Qq. Enter
Rosencrane. F₁. Enter Rosincros. F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1614] _Ho, Guildenstern!_] _Hoa, Guildensterne?_ F₁. _Hoa,

Guildenstar?_ F2 F3. _Ho, Guildenstare?_ F4. _How,_ Q2 Q3. _Hoe,_ Q4
Q5. _Ho,_ Q6.

Guildenstern] om. Qq.

my lord] Ff. _the lord_ Qq. _the lord Hamlet_ Q (1676).

Enter ...] Ff. They enter. Qq.

[1615] _he is_] _a is_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

[1616] _convocation_] _convacation_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

politic] _politique_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _politick_ Q5 Q6. om. Ff. _palated_
Collier MS.

e'en] om. Pope.

[1617] _ourselves_] _our selfe_ F1.

[1618] _service, two_] _service to_ F1.

[1619] _but_] om. Pope.

[1620] King. _Alas, alas!_ Ham. _A ... that worm._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1621] _and_] om. Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1622] _guts_] Qq F1. _gut_ F2 F3 F4.

[1623] _indeed, if_] Ff. _indeed if_ Q6. _if indeed_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

within] Qq. om. Ff.

[1624] [To some Attendants.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1625] _He_] Ff. _A_ Qq.

you] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[Exeunt Attendants.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1626] _deed, for thine_] Qq. _deed of thine, for thine_ Ff.

[1627] _With fiery quickness:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

therefore] _then_ Pope.

[1628] _at help_] _sits fair_ Q (1676). _at helm_ Johnson conj.

[1629] _is bent_] Qq. _at bent_ Ff.

[1630] _For England ... Good. _] As one line first by Steevens (1793).

England?] F₁ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _England. _ The rest.

[1631] _sees_] _knows_ Seymour conj.

them] Qq. _him_ Ff.

[1632] _and so_] (Q₁) Ff Q₆. _so_ The rest.

[1633] _Follow ... aboard: _] One line in Rowe. Two, the first ending
_foote, _ in Qq Ff.

at foot] om. Q (1676).

[1634] [Exeunt ...] Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1635] _set_] _let_ Pope (ed. 2). _set by_ Hanmer. _jet_ Becket conj.
rate Anon. conj. _see_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[1636] _congruing_] Qq. _conjuring_ Ff.

[1637] _my haps ... begun_] Ff (_happes_ F₁). _my haps, my ioyes will
nere begin_ Qq. _my hopes, my joys are not begun_ Johnson conj. _'t
may hap, my joys will ne'er begin_ Heath conj. _my hopes, my joys were
ne're begun_ Collier MS.

[1638] SCENE IV.] Pope. SCENE II. Rowe.

A plain....] Capell. A camp. Rowe. A camp, on the Frontiers of Denmark.
Theobald.

Enter....] Edd. (Globe ed.) Enter Fortinbrasse with his Army over the
stage. Qq. Enter Fortinbras with an Armie. Ff. Enter Fortinbras, and
Forces, marching. Capell.

[1639] _greet the_] _to the_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1640] _Craves_] Qq. _Claimes_ F₁ F₂. _Claims_ F₃ F₄.

[1641] _kingdom_] _realm_ Pope.

rendezvous] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _randevous_ Q₂ Q₃. _rendevous_ F₁. _rendevouz_
F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1642] _duty_] _durie_ F₂.

[1643] _Go ... sir?_] As four lines, ending _these?... sir, ... Who ... sir?_ in Steevens (1793).

[1644] _softly_] Qq. _safely_ Ff.

[Exeunt....] Exit Fortinbras, with the Army. Theobald. Exit. Ff. om. Qq.

Enter ... and others.] Dyce. Enter ... Rosincrantz, Guildenstern, &c. Theobald. Enter Hamlet, Rosencraus, &c. Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1645] Ham. _Good sir, ... worth!_] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1646] _They_] _The_ Q4.

[1647] _purposed_] _purposd_ Q2 Q3. _proposd_ Q4 Q5. _propos'd_ Q6.

[1648] _Against_] _Sir, against_ Capell, reading lines 9-13 as three lines, ending _sir ... against ... sir?_

[1649] _to_] _of_ Q6.

[1650] _speak_] _speak it_ Pope. _speak, sir_ Capell. _speak on't_ Anon. conj.

no] _no more_ Anon. conj.

[1651] _five ducats, five,_] _fiue duckets, fiue_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _five duckets, five_ Q6. _five ducats--five, Theobald. _five ducats fine_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _five ducats; fly!_ Jackson conj.

[1652] _sold_] _so_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1653] _Yes, it is_] _O, yes, it is_ Capell. _Nay, 'tis_ Q (1676) and Rowe. _Yes, 'tis_ Pope.

[1654] _Two_] _Ten_ S. Walker conj.

twenty] _many_ Hanmer.

[1655] _Two ... straw:_] To be continued to Cap. Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).

[1656] _be wi' you_] Capell. _buy you_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _buy your_ Q6. _b' w' ye_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[1657] _I'll_] _Ile_ Qq. _I will_ Capell (ending the line _straight_). _I will_ Malone.

straight] om. Pope.

[Exeunt.] Exe. Manet Hamlet. Rowe. om. Qq.

[1658] _fust_] _rust_] Rowe.

[1659] _know Why yet I live_] _know. Why yet live I_] Anon. conj. MS.

[1660] _Rightly ... to stir_] _'Tis not to be great Never to stir_] Pope.

[1661] _to stir_] _to never stir_] Bullock conj.

[1662] _imminent_] Q6. _iminent_] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _eminent_] Q (1703) and Rowe.

[1663] _plot_] _spot_] Pope. _plat_] Jennens conj.

[1664] _slain_] _slain men_] or _slaughter'd_] Anon. conj.

O,] _O then_] Pope.

[1665] SCENE V.] Pope. SCENE III. Rowe.

Elsinore. A room....] Capell. A Palace. Rowe.

Enter....] Pope. Enter Horatio, Gertrard, and a Gentleman. Qq. Enter Queene and Horatio. Ff. Enter Queen, Horatio, and Attendants. Rowe. Enter Queen, and a Gentleman. Hanmer. Enter Queen, attended; Horatio, and a Gentleman. Capell.

[1666] Gent.] Gent. or Gen. Qq. Hor. Ff.

[1667] _She ... pitied._] As in Capell. Two lines, the first ending _importunat, _ in Qq. Prose in Ff.

_distract: ... pitied. _] _distracted, and deserves pity. _ Q (1676).

[1668] _collection; ... it_] _collect at what they aim_] Long MS. (obliterated).

aim] F3 F4. _ayme_] F1 F2. _yawne_] Qq. _yearn_] Anon. conj.

[1669] _botch_] _both_] F3 F4.

[1670] _as her_] _as_] Q4 Q5 Q6. _at her_] F3 F4.

[1671] _might_] Qq. _would_] Ff.

thought] _thoughts_] F3 F4. _meant or seen_] Staunton conj.

[1672] Hor. _'Twere ... minds. _ Queen. _Let ... in. _] Arranged as by Collier (Blackstone conj.) See note (XXV).

[1673] [Exit Gentleman.] Hanmer. Exit Hor. Johnson, om. Qq Ff.

[1674] _in. To _] Qq F₁. _in To _ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1675] [Aside] Edd. om. Qq Ff.

[1676] _To my ... spilt. _] Marked with inverted commas in Qq.

[1677] Re-enter....] Edd. Enter Ophelia. Qq (after line 16). Enter Ophelia distracted. Ff. Enter Horatio, with Ophelia, distracted. Johnson. Enter Ophelia, wildly. Capell. Re-enter Horatio, with Ophelia. Steevens (1778).

[1678] _Ophelia! _] _Ophelia? _ Q₂ Q₃ Ff Q₆. _Ophelia. _ Q₄ Q₅.

[1679] [Sings] shee sings, Q₂ Q₃. she sings. Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. om. Ff.

[1680] _How ... shoon _] Four lines in Capell. Two in Qq Ff.

[1681] _And his _] _and by his _ Q₆.

_sandal _] Ff. _sendall _ Qq.

[1682] _Say you? _] Ff. _Say you, _ Qq.

[1683] [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1684] _He is ... He is _] _He's ... he is _ Pope. _He's ... he's _ Hanmer.

[1685] _He ... stone. _] Four lines in Capell. Two in Qq Ff.

[1686] _grass-green _] _green grass _ Elze (Percy's Reliques).

[1687] _Oh, oh! _] _O ho. _ Qq. om. Ff.

[1688] _his _] _the _ Warburton.

[Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

Enter King.] Qq. After _stone_, line 32, in Ff.

[1689] [Sings] Song. Q₆. Song. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ (opposite line 37). om. Ff.

_Larded _] (Q₁) Ff. _Larded all _ Qq.

[1690] _bewept_] (Q₁) Ff. _bewept_ Qq. _unbewept_ Keightley, reading
did not with Qq Ff.

grave] (Q₁) Ff. _ground_ Qq.

did] Pope. _did not_ Qq Ff.

[1691] _true-love_] Hyphened in Ff.

showers] _flowers_ F₃ F₄.

[1692] _you_] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[1693] _God 'ild_] Capell. _good dild_ Qq. _God dil'd_ Ff. _Godild_
Hanmer. _God yield_ Warburton. _God 'ield_ Johnson.

[1694] _but know_] _but we know_ Johnson.

[1695] _God ... table!_] om. Q (1676).

[1696] _Pray you, let's_] _Pray you let's_ F₁ F₂. _Pray lets_ Qq
(_let's_ Q₆). _Pray you let us_ F₃ F₄. _Pray let us_ Pope.

[1697] [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1698] _To-morrow ... Valentine._] Four lines in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1699] _To-morrow is_] _Good Morrow, 'tis_ Steevens, 1793 (Farmer conj.)

[1700] _morning_] Qq F₁. _morne_ F₂. _morn_ F₃ F₄.

[1701] _Then ... more._] Four lines in Johnson. Two in Qq Ff. Six in
Capell.

[1702] _clothes_] F₁ Q₆ F₃. _close_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _cloathes_ F₂.
cloths F₄.

[1703] _dupp'd_] _dupt_ Qq Ff. _op'd_ Hanmer. _do'pt_ Warburton.
d'op'd Capell.

[1704] _the maid, that out_] Qq F₁. _the maid, let in_ F₂. _a maid,
that out_ F₃ F₄. _a maid, but out_ Hanmer.

[1705] _Indeed, la,_] _Indeed la?_ Ff. _Indeede_ Q₂ Q₃. _Indeed_ Q₄ Q₅.
Indeed, Q₆. _Indeed?_ Pope.

[1706] [Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

Gis] F₃ F₄. _gis_ Qq F₁ F₂. _Cis_ Johnson conj.

[1707] _By ... blame._] Four lines in Qq Ff. Six in Capell.

[1708] _to blame_] Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _too blame_ The rest.

[1709] _Quoth she, before_] _Before, quoth she,_ Capell.

[1710] _Quoth ... wed._] Two lines in Ff. One in Qq. Three lines in Capell.

[1711] _He answers:_] _(He answers.)_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

So ... sun,] Two lines in Capell.

would] Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _should_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

ha' done] _ha done_ Ff. _a done_ Qq.

[1712] _An_] Hanmer. _And_ Qq Ff.

[1713] _been thus_] _bin this_ F₁.

[1714] _should_] Ff. _would_ Qq.

[1715] _Good ... good ... good ... good_] _God ... god ... god ... god_ Q₂ Q₃. _God ... God ... God ... God_ Q₄ Q₅.

night, sweet ... night.] Pointed as in Ff, substantially. _night.
Sweet ... night._ Qq, reading _Sweet ... night_ as a separate line.

[1716] [Exit.] Ff. om. Qq.

[1717] _Follow ... you._] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[Exit Horatio.] Theobald. Exeunt Hor. and Att. Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1718] _O, this_] _This_ Pope.

[1719] _death. O_] _death. Oh_ Ff. _death, and now behold, ô_ Qq,
reading lines 72, 73 as prose.

[1720] _come, they_] _comes, they_ F₁.

spies] _spyes_ Q₂ Q₃. _spies_ The rest. _files_ Anon. conj. (Gent.
Mag. LX. 307).

[1721] _battalions_] Q (1676) and Rowe. _battalians_ Qq. _battaliaes_ F₁ F₂. _battels_ F₃ F₄.

[1722] _their_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1723] _and we have_] _We've_ Pope.

but greenly,] om. Q (1676).

[1724] _In hugger-mugger_] _Obscurely_ Q (1676). _In private_ Pope.
Omitted by Capell, ending the previous line at _done_.

[1725] _the which we are_] _which we are but_ Q6. _the which we're_
Pope.

[1726] _Feeds on his wonder_] Johnson. _Feeds on this wonder_ Qq.
Keepes on his wonder Ff (_Keeps_ F3 F4). _Feeds on his anger_ Hanmer.

in clouds] _inclos'd_ Thirlby conj.

[1727] _buzzers_] _whispers_ Q (1676).

[1728] _Wherein_] Qq. _Where in_ Ff.

Wherein necessity] _Whence animosity_ Hanmer.

[1729] _person_] Qq. _persons_ Ff.

[1730] _murdering-piece_] Hyphen inserted in Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1731] _places Gives_] Qq. _places, Gives_ Ff.

[1732] Queen. _Alack, ... this?_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1733] SCENE VI. Pope.

Where] Ff. _Attend, where_ Qq.

are] _is_ Q2 Q3.

Switzers] Ff. _Swissers_ Qq.

[1734] _Let ... matter_] As in Qq. One line in Ff.

Enter another Gentleman.] Enter a Gentleman, hastily. Capell. Enter a
Messenger. Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 Ff, after _death_, line 92. Enter Messenger. Q6.

[1735] Gent.] Gen. Capell. Messen. Qq. Mes. Ff.

[1736] _Eats_] _Beats_ Williams conj.

impetuous] _impitious_ Q2 Q3. _impittious_ F1.

[1737] _lord_] _king_ Collier MS.

[1738] _And ... word,] Put in a parenthesis, Anon. conj. (Gent. Mag. LX. 403).

[1739] _The ... shall be king!_] _The ... to be king, Q6. _The ... for our king, Q (1676) and Rowe. _They cry ... for our king: The ratifiers ... word_ Hanmer.

[1740] _word_] _ward_ Warburton. _weal_ Johnson conj. _work_ Capell (Tyrwhitt conj.)

[1741] _They_] _The_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

we;] _we, Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _we? Ff. _we_ Q6.

[1742] _tongues_] _shouts_ Hanmer.

[1743] [Noise again, and Shouts: Door assaulted. Capell.

[1744] [Noise within.] Ff. A noise within. Qq, opposite to line 105.

[1745] Enter ... following.] Capell. Enter Laertes with others. Qq, after line 106. Enter Laertes. Ff, after line 106. Enter Laertes, with a Party at the Door. Theobald.

[1746] _this king? Sirs_] Qq. _the king, sirs? Ff.

[1747] Danes.] Dan. Capell. All. Qq Ff.

[1748] [They retire....] Capell. Exeunt. Theobald. om. Qq Ff.

[1749] _O thou ... father!_] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

[1750] _vile_] Qq F4. _vilde_ F1 F2. _vild_ F3.

[1751] _That ... bastard;_] One line in Qq. Two lines in Ff.

that's calm] _that's calme_ Q5 Q6. _that's calme_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _that calmes_ F1 F2 F3. _that calms_ F4.

[1752] _unsmirched brow_] _unsmitched brow_ F2 F3 F4. _brows_ Q (1676). _and unsmich'd brow_ Pope. _and unsmirch'd brow_ Theobald. _and unsmirch'd brows_ Johnson. _unsmirched brows_ Grant White.

[1753] _can but_] _cannot_ Q4 Q5.

can but peep to] _dares not reach at_ Q (1676).

[1754] _Acts_] _Act's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Act_ Hanmer.

his] _its_ Pope.

[1755] _thou art_] _art thou_ F₃ F₄. _are you_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1756] _Where is_] Qq. _Wheres_ F₁ F₂. _Where's_ F₃ F₄.

Dead] _Dead, Laertes_ Capell.

[1757] _blackest_] _black_ Hanmer.

[1758] _grace, to ... pit! I_] _grace, to ... pit. I_ Ff. _grace,
to ... pit I_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _grace to ... pit, I_ Q₆.

[1759] _world_] Ff. _worlds_ Qq. _world's_ Hanmer.

[1760] _They_] _The_ Q₄.

[1761] _Good ... certainty_] As in Ff. _One line in_ Qq.

[1762] _father's death_] F₃ F₄. _fathers death_ F₁ F₂. _father_ Qq.

is't] Q₆. _i'st_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _if_ Ff. _if 'tis not_ Rowe.

[1763] _That, swoopstake_] _Swoop-stake-like_ (Q₁). _That soopstake_
Q₂ Q₃. _That soope-stake_ Q₄. _That soop-stake_ Q₅ Ff Q₆. (_That
sweep-stake_) Pope. _That, sweep-stake_ Johnson.

you will] _will you_ Hanmer (Theobald conj.)

[1764] _loser?_] Q₆. _loser_ F₄. _looser_ The rest.

[1765] _then?_] Qq F₄. _then_ The rest.

[1766] _his good friends_] _this, good friends_, Q (1676).

ope] _hope_ F₂.

[1767] _pelican_] _Politician_ F₁.

[1768] _Repast_] _Relieve_ Q (1676).

Why, now you speak] _Why now? what noyse is that?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1769] _sensibly_] _sencibly_ Q₂ Q₃. _sencible_ Q₄. _sensible_ The rest.

[1770] _pierce_] Ff. _peare_ Qq. _lye_ Q (1676). _'pear_ Johnson.

SCENE VII. Pope.

Danes. [Within] Capell. See note (XXVI).

[1771] Re-enter....] Collier. Enter Ophelia, fantastically drest with Straws and Flowers. Rowe.

[1772] _Burn out_] _Burn on_ Pope (ed. 1).

[1773] _with_] Qq. _by_ Ff.

[1774] _Till_] _Tell_ Q₂ Q₃.

turn] _turne_ Qq. _turnes_ F₁ F₂. _turns_ F₃ F₄.

[1775] _an old_] Ff. _a poore_ Qq. _a sick_ Q (1676).

[1776] _Nature ... loves. _] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1777] _fine ... fine, ... instance_] _fire ... fire, ... incense_ Pope conj. _fal'n ... fal'n, ... instance_ Warburton.

[1778] _barefaced_] _bure-faste_ Q₂ Q₃.

[Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1779] _Hey ... nonny:] _Hey ... nony:] or _Hey ... noney:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1780] _in_] Qq. _on_ Ff.

rain'd] Qq. _raines_ F₁ F₂. _rains_ F₃ F₄. _remains_ Warburton. _rain_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[1781] _Fare ... dove!_] See note (XXVII).

[1782] _Hadst ... thus. _] Verse in Qq. Prose in Ff.

[1783] _move_] _move me_ S. Walker conj.

[1784] See note (XXVIII).

[1785] _An_] _an_ Capell. _And_ Qq. and Ff.

[1786] _wheel becomes it_] _wheelee becomes it_ Qq F₁. _wheeles become it_ F₂. _wheels become?_ F₃ F₄. _weal becomes it_ Warburton.

[1787] _nothing's_] _nothing is much_ Q (1676).

[1788] _There's ... remembrance:_] Prose in Qq. One line in Ff.

that's] _that_ Q4 Q5.

[1789] _pray you_] Qq. _Pray_ Ff.

[1790] _there is_] _there's_ Q6 F3 F4.

pansies] Johnson. _paconcies_ F1. _pancies_ The rest.

[1791] _herb of grace_] _herbe of grace_ Qq. _herbe-grace_ Ff(_herb_ F3 F4). _hearb a grace_ (Q1).

[1792] _o'_] Theobald. _a_ Qq Ff.

O, you must] _Oh you must_ or _O you must_ Ff. _you may_ Qq. _you must_ (Q1).

[1793] _a' made_] _a made_ Qq. _he made_ Ff.

[1794] [Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1795] _Thought_] _Thoughts_ (Q1) Q6.

affliction] Ff. _afflictions_ (Q1) Qq.

[1796] [Sings] Song. Qq. om. Ff.

[1797] _a' ... a'_] _a ... a_ Qq. _he ... he_ Ff.

[1798] Two lines in Johnson. One in Qq Ff.

[1799] _Go to thy_] _Gone to his_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1800] _was as_] Qq. _as_ Ff. _was_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[1801] _All flaxen_] Ff. _Flaxen_ Qq.

poll] Johnson. _pole_ Qq Ff.

[1802] _He ... moan:_] Two lines in Johnson. One in Qq Ff.

[1803] _God ha' mercy_] Collier. _God a mercy_ Qq. _Gramercy_ Ff. _God a' mercy_ Steevens (1778).

[1804] _of_] Q2 Q3 Ff. om. Q4 Q5 Q6. _on_ Johnson.

Christian] Ff Q6. _Christians_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

I pray God] Ff. om. Qq.

God be wi' you] _God buy you_ Q2 Q3 Q6. _God buy yous,_ Q4 Q5. _God buy ye_ F1 F2. _God bu'ye_ F3. _God b' w' ye_ F4. See note (XXIX).

[Exit.] Exit dancing distractedly. Collier MS.

[1805] _Do you see this, O God?_] Capell. _Doe you this ô God._ Qq
(God! Q6). _Do you see this, you Gods?_ Ff.

[1806] _commune_] Qq F2 F3 F4. _common_ F1.

[1807] _collateral_] F3 F4. _colaturall_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _collaturall_ Q5.
colaterall F1. _collaterall_ F2 Q6.

[1808] _kingdom_] _kindome_ Q4.

[1809] _patience_] _paience_ F2.

[1810] _funeral_] _funerall_ Qq. _buriall_ F1 F2. _burial_ F3 F4.

[1811] _trophy_] _trophe_ Q2 Q3. _trophae_ Q4 Q5. _trophee_ Ff. trophy
Q6.

[1812] _rite_] Ff. _right_ Qq.

[1813] _call't_] Qq. _call_ Ff.

[1814] _axe_] _tax_ Warburton.

[1815] SCENE VI.] Capell. SCENE VIII. Pope.

Another ...] Another Room in the same. Capell.

Enter ...] Capell. Enter Horatio, with an Attendant. Ff. Enter Horatio
and others. Qq.

[1816] _What ... in._] Verse by Capell, ending the lines _sir ... in._

[1817] Serv.] Ser. Ff. Gent. or Gen. Qq.

Sea-faring men] Qq. _Saylors_ F1 F2. _Sailors_ F3 F4.

[1818] [Exit Servant.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1819] _greeted, if_] Ff Q6. _greeted. If_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1820] Enter Sailors.] Enter Saylers. Qq. Enter Saylor. Ff (Sailor F4).

[1821] First Sail.] 1. S. Capell. Say. Qq F₁ F₂. Sayl. F₃. Sail. F₄.

[1822] _you_ _your_ F₂.

[1823] _He_ Ff. _A_ Qq.

an't Q₆ F₄. _and_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _and't_ F₁ F₂ F₃.

[1824] _comes_ Ff. _came_ Qq.

ambassador _embassador_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Ambassadors_ F₁ F₂ F₃.
embassadour Q₆. _Ambassadour_ F₄.

[1825] Hor. [Reads] Reads the Letter. Ff. Hor. Qq.

[1826] _and in_ Qq. _in_ Ff.

on the instant _in the instant_ Q₆.

[1827] _good_ Ff. om. Qq.

[1828] _speed_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _speede_ Q₂ Q₃. _hast_ F₁ F₂. _haste_ F₃ F₄.

wouldest Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂ F₃. _wouldst_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₄.

[1829] _thine_ Qq. _your_ Ff. _thy_ Pope.

[1830] _bore of the_ Ff. _bord of the_ Qq. om. Q (1676) and Pope.

[1831] _much_ _as much_ F₃ F₄.

[1832] _He that ... thine, Hamlet._ Ff. _So that ... thine Hamlet._ Q₂
Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _So that ... thine, Hamlet._ Q₆. _Hamlet._ Q (1676).

[1833] _make_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _give_ Ff. om. Q₂ Q₃.

[1834] [Exeunt.] Qq. Exit. Ff.

[1835] SCENE VII.] Capell. SCENE IX. Pope.

Another ... castle.] Another ... same. Capell.

[1836] _which_ _who_ Q (1676).

[1837] _proceeded_ Ff. _proceede_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _proceed_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1838] _crimeful_ F₄. _crimefull_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _criminall_ Qq.

and so] _and_ Q6.

[1839] _safety_] Ff. _safetie, greatnes_ Q2 Q3. _safety, greatnes_ Q4.
safetie, greatnesse Q5. _safety, greatnesse_ Q6.

[1840] _O, for two_] _For two_ Q (1676). _Two_ Pope.

[1841] _unsinew'd_] _unsinnow'd_ Qq. _unsinnowed_ F1 F2. _unsinewed_ F3
F4.

[1842] _But_] Qq. _And_ Ff.

they're] _tha'r_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _tha're_ Q6. _they are_ Ff. _are_ Pope.

[1843] _be it_] _be't_ Pope.

[1844] _She's so conjunctive_] Ff (_Shes_ F2). _She is so concliue_ Qq.
She is so precious Q (1676).

[1845] _Would_] Ff. _Worke_ Qq.

[1846] _gyves_] F1 F2 Q6 F3. _gives_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F4. _gybes_ Theobald
conj. (withdrawn).

that] om. Pope.

[1847] _timber'd_] _tymberd_ Q2 Q3. _tymbered_ Q4. _timbered_ Q5 Q6.
timbred Ff.

loud a wind] Ff (_winde_ F1). _loued Arm'd_ Q2 Q3. _loued armes_ Q4
Q5. _loved armes_ Q6. _loved, arm'd_ Jennens.

[1848] _bow_] _brow_ Long MS.

[1849] _And_] Ff. _But_ Qq.

not] _not gone_ Keightley conj.

had] Ff. _have_ Qq.

aim'd] _arm'd_ F1.

[1850] _have I_] _I have_ Q5 Q6.

[1851] _Whose worth_] Qq. _Who was_ Ff. _Who has_ Johnson.

[1852] _Stood_] _Sole_ Collier MS.

on mount] _on the mount_ Q (1676).

[1853] _my_] om. Pope.

[1854] _Break ... think_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[1855] _beard_] _berd_ Q4. _beards_ Q6.

with danger] _of danger_ Capell conj.

[1856] _pastime_] _pasttime_ F2.

shortly shall] _shall soon_ Pope.

[1857] _ourself_] _your selfe_ F2. _your self_ F3 F4.

[1858] _imagine--_] Ff. _imagine._ Qq.

Enter....] Qq. Enter a Messenger. Ff.

[1859] _How ... news?_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

_Letters ... Hamlet:] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1860] _This_] Ff. _These_ Qq.

[1861] _Hamlet!_] _Hamlet?_ Ff Q6. _Hamlet,_ The rest.

[1862] _Of ... them._] Omitted in Ff.

him] _them_ S. Walker conj.

hear] om. F2. _read_ F3 F4.

[1863] _us._] _us, all--_ Pope, reading _Laertes ... all--_ as one line.

[Exit....] Ff. om. Qq.

[1864] [Reads] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[1865] _shall I_] _I shall_ Jennens.

[1866] _first ... thereunto,] _(first ... pardon) thereunto_ Q (1676).

[1867] _asking your_] _asking you_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[1868] _occasion_] Qq. _occasions_ Ff.

[1869] _and more strange_] Ff. Omitted in Qq. _and most strange_ Anon conj.

- [1870] _HAMLET._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.
- [1871] _abuse, and_] Qq. _abuse? Or_ Ff.
- [1872] _'Tis ... me?_] Divided as in Qq. Prose in Ff. Pope ends the lines _character; ... says) ... me?_
- [1873] _'Naked!' ... 'alone'._] Marked as quotations first by Johnson.
- [1874] _advise_] Ff. _devise_ Qq.
- [1875] _I'm_] Ff. _I am_ Qq.
- [1876] _shall_] Ff. om. Qq.
- _and tell_] _to tell_ Hanmer.
- [1877] _didest_] _diddest_ Ff. _didst_ Qq.
- [1878] _If it ... me?_] Arranged as in Qq. Two lines, the first ending _so?_, in Ff.
- [1879] _should it_] _should it but_ Keightley. _should't not_ Anon. conj.
- [1880] _Ay ... peace._] Arranged as by Steevens. One line in Qq.
- _Ay ... So you will_] _I my lord, so you will_ Qq. _If so you'l_ Ff. _I, so you'll_ Pope. _Ay; so you'll_ Johnson. _I will, my lord; So you will_ Capell, ending the first line at _lord_.
- [1881] _lord_] _good lord_ S. Walker conj.
- [1882] _return'd_] _returned_ Qq.
- [1883] _checking at_] Ff. _the King at_ Q₂ Q₃. _liking not_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _kecking at_ Long MS.
- [1884] _device_] Ff Q₆. _devise_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.
- [1885] _accident_] _accedent_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.
- [1886] Laer. _My Lord ... graveness._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.
- [1887] _My Lord,_] om. Pope.
- [1888] _organ_] _instrument_ Q(1676) and Rowe.

[1889] _riband_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _ribaude_ Q2 Q3. _feather_ Q(1676) and Rowe.

[1890] _health_ _wealth_ Warburton.

Two months since Qq. _Some two months hence_ Ff.

[1891] _Normandy:--_ _Normandy_ Ff. _Normandy_ Qq.

[1892] _I've_ Ff. _I have_ Qq.

[1893] _can_ Qq. _ran_ Ff.

[1894] _unto_ Qq. _into_ Ff.

[1895] _had he_ _he had_ Q6.

[1896] _topp'd_ _topt_ Qq. _past_ Ff.

my thought Ff Q6. _me thought_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[1897] _Come_ _Came_ Capell conj.

[1898] _Lamond_ Pope. _Lamound_ Ff. _Lamord_ Qq. _Lamode_ Malone conj.
Lamont Grant White.

very om. Warburton.

[1899] _the_ Qq. _our_ Ff. _that_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[1900] _He made_ _Hee mad_ F1.

[1901] _especial_ _especiall_ Qq. _especiall^c_ F1. _especially_ F2 F3
F4.

[1902] _sight_ _fight_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[1903] _you: the ... them. Sir, this_ _you; the ... them; sir this_
Qq. _you Sir. This_ Ff. omitting _the ... them,_ lines 101-103. _you.
This_ Pope, following Ff.

[1904] _the scrimers_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _the scrimures_ Q2 Q3. _the fencers_ Q
(1676). _th' escrimeurs_ Grant White.

[1905] _his_ _your_ S. Walker conj.

[1906] _o'er_ _ore_ Qq F1. _over_ F2 F3 F4.

him Ff. _you_ Q4.

[1907] _this--_] Rowe. _this._ Qq Ff.

What] Qq. _Why_ Ff.

[1908] _But ... by time_] _Love is begun betime: but that I know,_
Becket conj.

begun] _begone_ or _by-gone_ Mason conj. _benumb'd_ Jackson conj.

by time] _betime_ Seymour conj.

begun] _begnawn_ Bailey conj.

[1909] _There ... ulcer:] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[1910] _wick_] Rowe (ed. 2). _weeke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _wicke_ Q₆.

[1911] _plurisy_] _plurisie_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _pleurisie_ Q₆. _plethory_
Hanmer (Warburton conj.)

[1912] _that_] _what_ Pope.

[1913] _'would' ... 'should'] Put in italics in Q₅ Q₆.

[1914] _accidents_] _accedents_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄.

[1915] _spendthrift sigh_] _spend-thrift sigh_ Q₆. _spend thrifts sigh_
Q₂ Q₃. _spend-thrifts sigh_ Q₄ Q₅. _spend-thrift's sign_ Warburton.

[1916] _Hamlet comes_] Qq F₁. _Hamlet come_ F₂ F₃. _Hamlet, come_ F₄.

[1917] _your ... in deed_] F₄. _your fathers sonne indeed_ F₁ F₂. _your
father's son indeed_ F₃. _indeede your fathers sonne_ Qq (_indeed_ Q₄
Q₅ Q₆).

[1918] _sanctuarize_] _sanctuarise_ Q₂ Q₃. _sancturize_ F₁.

[1919] _this, ... chamber_] Pointed substantially as by Steevens
(1778). _this, ... chamber,_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ _this, ... chamber_ Q₄ Q₅.
this?... chamber, Q₆. _this, ... chamber?_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[1920] _fame_] _same_ Q₅ Q₆ F₃ F₄.

[1921] _Frenchman_] _Frenchmen_ Warburton.

[1922] _on_] Ff. _ore_ Qq.

[1923] _foils,_] Marked with a note of interrogation in Ff.

[1924] _unbated_] Qq. _unbaited_ F1 F2. _un-baited_ F3 F4. _imbaited_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _unrebated_ Becket conj. See note (XXX).

pass] F3 F4. _passe_ F1 F2. _pace_ Qq.

[1925] _that_] Ff. om. Q2 Q3. _the_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

anoint] _annoiot_ F2.

[1926] _that but dip_] Q5 Q6. _that but dippe_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _I but dipt_ Ff.

[1927] _With ... death. _] As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[1928] _if I_] _ift_ Anon. conj.

[1929] _Weigh_] Q5 Ff Q6. _Wey_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

convenience] _conveiance_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[1930] _us_] _it_ Hanmer.

_shape: if ... fail, _] Pointed substantially as by Rowe. _shape if ... fayle, _ Qq. _shape, if ... faile; _ F1 F2 F3. _shape if ... fail; _ F4.

[1931] _look_] _lookt_ F4.

[1932] _did_] Qq. _should_ Ff.

[1933] _cunnings_] Qq. _commings_ F1 F2 F3. _comings_ F4.

[1934] _I ha't_] Ff. _I hate_ Q2 Q3. _I hav't_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _That-- _ Rowe.

[1935] _I ha't ... dry_] Arranged as by Johnson. One line in Qq Ff.

[1936] _and dry_] om. Pope, reading _I ha't ... hot_ as one line.

[1937] _As_] _And_ Pope.

that end] Qq. _the end_ Ff.

[1938] _prepared_] _prepar'd_ Ff. _prefard_ Q2 Q3. _preferd_ Q4 Q5. _prefer'd_ Q6.

[1939] _nonce_] _once_ Q4 Q5.

sipping] _tasting_ Q (1676).

[1940] _stuck_] _tucke_ Q6. _tuck_ Q (1676) and Rowe.

[1941] _But ... noise?_ Qq. Omitted in Ff.

Enter Queen.] As in Qq. After _queen!_ in Ff.

[1942] _How ... queen!_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[1943] SCENE X. Pope.

[1944] _they_ Qq. _they'l_ F₁ F₂. _they'll_ F₃ F₄.

[1945] _grows aslant_ _growing o'er_ Q (1676).

aslant a Ff. _ascaunt the_ Qq.

[1946] _hoar_ F₃ F₄. _hore_ F₁ F₂. _horry_ Q₂ Q₃. _hoary_ Q₄. _hoarie_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1947] _There with ... come_ Ff. _Therewith ... make_ Qq. _Near which ... she did make_ Q (1676).

[1948] _give_ _gave_ F₄.

name _name to_ Rowe.

[1949] _cold_ Ff. _cull-cold_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _culcold_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1950] _There_ Qq Ff. _Then_ Capell.

coronet _cronet_ Q₂ Q₃.

[1951] _silver_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _sluer_ Q₄ Q₅. _shiver_ Q₆.

[1952] _her_ Qq. _the_ Ff.

trophies Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _trophæes_ Q₄ Q₅. _tropheys_ Q₆.

[1953] _bore_ _bear_ F₄.

[1954] _snatches_ _remnants_ Q (1676).

tunes (Q₁) Ff. _laudes_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _lauds_ Q₅ Q₆.

[1955] _indued_ F₁ Q₆. _indewed_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _deduced_ F₂ F₃ F₄.
inured Mason conj. _reduced_ Collier MS.

[1956] _their_ _her_ F₁.

[1957] _poor wretch_ _poore wench_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _gentle maid_ Q (1676).

lay] Qq. _buy,_ F1. _by,_ F2 F3. _by_ F4.

[1958] _she is drown'd!_] Pope, _she is drown'd._ Q2 Q3. _is she drown'd._ Q4. _is she drown'd._ Q5. _is she drown'd?_ Ff Q6.

[1959] _of fire_] Ff. _a fire_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _afire_ Q6.

[1960] _douts_] Knight. _doubts_ F1. _drownes_ Qq F2. _drowns_ F3 F4.

Let's] om. Pope.

[1961] _I had_] _had I_ Pope (ed. 2).

FOOTNOTES:

[1962] ACT V. SCENE I.] Q (1676) and Rowe. om. Ff.

A churchyard.] Capell. A Church. Rowe.

Enter ...] Enter ... spades and mattocks. Q (1676) and Rowe. Enter two Clownes. Qq Ff (Clowns. F3 F4).

[1963] First Clo.] 1 Clown. Rowe. Clowne, or Clown, or Clow. or Clo. Qq Ff.

[1964] _that_] Ff. _when she_ Qq.

[1965] Sec. Clo.] 2 Clown. Rowe. Other, or Othe. or Oth. Qq. Other. Ff.

[1966] _and_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1967] _she_] _he_ Q6.

[1968] _se offendendo_] Ff (in italics). _so offended_ Qq.

[1969] _to act_] Qq. _an act_ Ff.

[1970] _and to perform: argal,_] _and to performe; argall_ Ff (_perform_ F3 F4). _to performe, or all;_ Qq.

[1971] _hear_] _here_ F2.

delver] Qq. _Delver_ F1 F2. _Delver_ (in italics) F3 F4.

[1972] _Here_] _Clown, here_ Johnson.

[1973] _this_] _his_ F3.

[1974] _himself_] _himsele_ F₁.

[1975] _that;_] _that:_ Q₆. _that,_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _that?_ Ff.

[1976] _ha'_] F₃ F₄. _ha_ The rest, _have_ Q (1676).

on't] Ff. _an't_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _ant't_ Q₆.

[1977] _out o'_] Edd. (Globe ed.) _out a_ Qq. _out of_ Ff. _without_ Q (1676).

[1978] _say'st:_] _say'st true:_ S. Walker conj. _say'st sooth:_ or _say'st somewhat:_ Anon. conj.

[1979] _their even Christian_] Ff. _theyr even Christen_ Qq. _we_ Q(1676). _other Christians_ Rowe.

[1980] _spade._] _spade. _ [strips, and falls to digging. Capell.

[1981] _A'_] _A_ Qq. _He_ Ff.

[1982] Sec. Clo. _Why ... arms?_] Omitted in Qq.

[1983] _a heathen_] _heathen_ Capell conj.

[1984] _not_] om. Warburton.

[1985] _thysel--_] _thy selfe--_ F₁ F₂. _thy self--_ F₃ F₄. _thy selfe._ Qq.

[1986] _frame_] Ff. om. Qq.

[1987] _carpenter?_] Ff Q₆. _carpenter._ The rest.

[1988] Enter ...] Ff. Enter Hamlet and Horatio. Qq, after line 62.

[1989] _that_] Ff. om. Qq.

last] Q₄ Q₅ Q₆ F₄. _lasts_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂ F₃.

till] _tell_ Q₄. _tel_ Q₅.

[1990] _to Vaughan_] Ff (_Vaughan_ in italics). _in, and_ Qq. _to Youghan_ Rowe (ed. 2). _to Vaughan's_ Capell conj. _to Vaughan_ Singer (ed. 1). _to tavern_ Grant White conj. _to Johan_ Anon. conj. (N. and Q.) _to y^e ale and_ Anon. conj. _to yon_ Collier (Collier MS.) See note (XXXI).

[1991] _stoup_ F4. _stope_ (Q1). _stoupe_ F1. _stoape_ F2. _stoap_ F3.
soope Qq.

[Exit Sec. Clown.] Exit 2 Clown. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[He digs, and sings.] Rowe. Song. Qq. Sings. Ff.

[1992] _contract, O,_ _contract-a_ Anon. conj.

time om. F2 F3 F4.

for-a _for a_ Qq Ff. _for, ah,_ Capell. _for aye_ Mason conj.

[1993] _there-a was nothing-a_ _there a was nothing a_ Qq. _there was
nothing_ Ff. _there was nothing so_ Hanmer.

[1994] _of_ _in_ Q (1676).

[1995] _that he sings at_ Ff. _a sings in_ Qq. _he sings in Q_ (1676)
and Capell. _he sings at_ Steevens (1778).

[1996] _in him_ _to him_ Pope (ed. 2).

[1997] _daintier_ _dintier_ Q2 Q3.

[1998] [Sings] Clowne sings. Ff. Song. Qq.

[1999] _steps ... shipped me intil the_ _steps ... into his band_
Johnson conj. _sand ... shifted me into his_ Jennens conj.

[2000] _claw'd_ Pope. _clawed_ Qq. _caught_ Ff.

[2001] _hath_ om. Capell.

intil _intill_ Ff. _into_ Qq.

the land _his land_ Hanmer.

[2002] _had never_ _never had_ F3 F4. _ne'er had_ Pope.

[Throws up a skull.] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[2003] _it were_ Ff. _twere_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _t'were_ Q5. _'twere_ Q6.

[2004] _It might_ Ff. _This might_ Qq.

[2005] _now o'er-reaches_ _now ore-reaches_ Qq. _o're Offices_ F1.
ore-Offices F2. _o're-Offices_ F3. _o're-offices_ F4.

[2006] _would_ Qq. _could_ Ff.

God _Heaven_ Q (1676).

[2007] _sweet lord_ Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _my lord_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

sweet lord Qq. _good lord_ Ff.

[2008] _such-a-one_ _such a one's_ Hanmer.

[2009] _when he meant_ Ff. _when a ment_ Q₄. _when a meant_ Q₅ Q₆.
when a went Q₂ Q₃.

beg it _beg him_ Q (1676).

[2010] _now_ _now 'tis_ Rowe.

[2011] _chapless_ F₃ F₄. _chaplesse_ F₁ F₂. _choples_ Qq.

mazzard F₂ F₃ F₄. _mazard_ F₁. _massene_ Q₂ Q₃. _mazer_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2012] _fine_ _a fine_ Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).

an Capell. _and_ Qq. _if_ Ff.

[2013] _loggats_ _loggits_ Qq. _loggets_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _loggers_ F₄.

with 'em? Ff. _with them:_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _with them?_ Q₆.

[2014] _For and_ _For,--and_ Theobald.

[2015] [Throws ...] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[2016] _may_ Qq. _might_ Ff.

[2017] _of_ _of of_ F₁.

quiddities Qq. _quiddits_ Ff.

quillits (Q₁) Ff. _quillites_ Q₂ Q₃. _quillities_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2018] _rude_ Ff. _madde_ Q₂ Q₃. _mad_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2019] _action_ _actions_ Q₅ Q₆.

[2020] _is this ... recoveries_ Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2021] _fine dirt_ _foul dirt_ S. Walker conj.

[2022] _his vouchers_] Ff. _vouchers_ Qq.

[2023] _double ones too_] Ff. _doubles_ Qq.

[2024] _lands_] _land_ Q₆.

hardly] Ff. _scarcely_ Qq.

[2025] _calf-skins_] _calve-skinnes_ Q₄ F₁ F₂ F₃. _calve-skins_ Q₅ Q₆
F₄. _calves-skinnes_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2026] _which_] Qq. _that_ Ff.

[2027] _sirrah_] Q₆. _sirra_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _sir_ Ff.

[2028] _Mine ... made_] As in Ff. _Mine sir, or a ... made._ (as one line) in Qq.

[2029] [Sings] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[2030] _For ... meet._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

guest] _ghost_ Rowe (ed. 2) and Pope.

[2031] _it be_] _it_ Q₅. _it's_ Q₆.

[2032] _'tis_] Q₆. _tis_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _it is_ Ff.

[2033] _and yet_] Ff. _yet_ Qq.

it is] _it's_ Q (1676).

[2034] _away_] om. Q₆.

[2035] _undo_] Q₆. _undoo_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _undoe_ F₁. _follow_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2036] _this_] Qq. _these_ Ff.

taken] Ff. _tooke_ Qq.

note] _notice_ Q (1676).

[2037] _picked_ Qq Ff. _piqued_ Q (1676).

that] _and_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2038] _heel_] _heelles_ F₁.

the courtier] (Q₁) Qq. _our courtier_ Ff. _your courtier_ Grant White

conj.

kibe] _kibes_ Hunter conj.

[2039] _a_] Q4 Q5 Q6. om Q2 Q3.

[2040] _all_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2041] _o'ercame_] _o'recame_ F1 F3 F4. _orecame_ F2. _overcame_ Qq.

[2042] _that very_] Qq. _the very_ Ff.

[2043] _that is_] Qq. _that was_ Ff.

[2044] _a' ... a' ... a'_] _a ... a ... a_ Qq. _he ... he ... he_ Ff.

[2045] _'tis_] Q6. _tis_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _it's_ F1 F3 F4. _its_ F2.

[2046] _him there; there the men are_] _him there, there the men are_
Q2 Q3. _him there, there the are men_ Q4. _him there, there are men_ Q5
Q6. _him, there the men are_ Ff.

[2047] _I have_] _where I have_ Q (1676).

sexton] Q4 Q5 Q6 F4. _sexten_ Q2 Q3. _sixeteene_ F1. _sexestone_ F2.
sexstone F3.

[2048] _here_] om. Q (1676).

[2049] _I'faith_] _Ifaith_ Ff. _Fayth_ Q2 Q3. _Faith_ The rest.

[2050] _a' ... a' ... a'_] _a ... a ... a_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _he ... he ...
he_ Ff. _a ... he ... a_ Q6.

[2051] _now-a-days_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2052] _you nine year_] _you nine yeares_ F2 F3. _you nine years_ F4.

[2053] _so_] om. F3 F4.

[2054] _a'_] _a_ Qq. _he_ Ff.

your] _you_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[2055] _Here's ... in the_] Ff. _heer's a skull now hath lyen you i'th_
Qq. _Here's a skull now has lain in the_ Pope.

[2056] _three and twenty_] Ff. 23. Q2 Q3 Q4 Q6. _twenty three_ Q5.

[2057] _A ... was?_] Two lines in Ff.

[2058] _a'_] _a_ Qq Ff. _he_ Q (1676) and Pope.

[2059] _This same skull, sir_] As in Qq. Twice in Ff.

[2060] _Yorick's_] Ff. _sir Yoricks_ Qq.

[2061] _Let me see_] Ff. Omitted in Qq. [Takes the skull.] Capell (line 170). Transferred by Dyce. om. Qq Ff.

[2062] _borne_] Ff. _bore_ Qq.

[2063] _and now how_] Qq. _and how_ Ff.

[2064] _in my ... it is_] Qq. _my imagination is_ Ff. _my imagination is now_ Rowe.

[2065] _gambols_] _jests_ Q (1676).

[2066] _on a roar_] _in a roar_ Pope.

Not one] Qq. _No one_ Ff.

[2067] _grinning_] Qq. _jeering_ Ff.

[2068] _chamber_] (Q₁) Ff. _table_ Qq.

[2069] _favour_] _savour_ Warburton.

[2070] _o'_] Ff. _a_ Qq.

[2071] _so? pah_] Q₆. _so pah_ Q₂ Q₃. _so: pah_ Q₄ Q₅. _so? Puh_ Ff.

[Puts down ...] Collier. Throws it down. Capell. Smelling to the Scull. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[2072] _we may_] _way we_ S. Walker conj.

[2073] _he_] Ff. _a_ Qq.

find] _found_ Jennens.

[2074] _thither_] F₂ Q₆ F₃ F₄. _thether_ The rest.

[2075] _as thus:] (Q₁) Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2076] _returneth_] _returned_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[2077] _into_] Ff. _to_ Qq.

[2078] _that loam ... was_] _this earth ... was_ or _that loam ... may
have been_ Seymour conj.

[2079] _Imperious_] Qq. _Imperiall_ F₁ F₂. _Imperial_ F₃ F₄.

[2080] _Should_] _Shoulp_ Q₄. _Sould_ Q₅.

to expel] _t' expell_ Qq F₁ F₃ F₄. _expell_ F₂.

winter's] Ff. _waters_ Qq.

[2081] _aside_] Ff. _awhile_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _a while_ Q₆.

Enter ...] Malone, after Capell. Enter K. Q. Laertes and the corse.
Qq (in margin) (King Quee. Q₄ Q₅. King, Que. Q₆). Enter King, Queene,
Laertes, and a Coffin, with Lords attendant. Ff.

[2082] SCENE II. Pope.

who is this] Qq. _Who is that_ F₁. _Who is't that_ F₂. _What is't
that_ F₃ F₄. _What is that_ Pope.

[2083] _rites_] Qq F₁. _rights_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2084] _its_] Q₆. _it's_ F₃ F₄. _it_ The rest.

of] Qq. om. Ff.

[2085] _Couch we_] _Stand by_ Q (1676).

we] _me_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[Retiring ...] Capell. om. Qq Ff.

[2086] [to the Priests. Capell.

[2087] [to Horatio. Capell.

That ... mark.] Prose in Qq Ff. Verse by Capell, ending the line
Laertes.

very] _most_ Pope, reading as verse.

mark] F₃ F₄. _marke_ Q₂ Q₃ F₁ F₂. _make_ Q₄ Q₅. om. Q₆.

[2088] First Priest.] l. P. Capell. Priest. Ff. Doct. Qq.

[2089] _as far_] _so far_ Theobald (ed. 2).

[2090] _warranty_] Q4 Q5 Q6. _warrantie_ Q2 Q3 F2 F3 F4. _warrantis_ F1. _warrantize_ Capell conj. _warranties_ Knight. _warrantise_ Dyce.

[2091] _unsanctified_] _unsanctied_ F2 F3.

have] Ff. _been_ Q2 Q3. _beene_ Q4. _bin_ Q5 Q6.

[2092] _trumpet_] _trump_ Pope.

prayers] Qq. _prayer_ Ff.

[2093] _Shards_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

pebbles] Q6 F3 F4. _peebls_ The rest.

[2094] _allow'd_] Qq. _allowed_ Ff.

crants] _Crants_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _Rites_ Ff Q6. _chants_ Warburton.
grants or _wants_ or _pants_ Edwards conj. (in jest). _grants_ Heath conj.

[2095] _strewments_] _'struments_ Edwards conj. (in jest).

[2096] _there_] om. Pope.

[2097] _a requiem_] Qq. _sage requiem_ Ff. _safe requiem_ Jackson conj.
sad requiem Collier MS. _such requiem_ Dyce. _false requiem_ Anon. conj.

[2098] _peace-parted_] _peace-departed_ F3 F4.

[Coffin lay'd in. Capell.

[2099] [Scattering flowers] Johnson. om. Qq Ff.

Sweets ... farewell] _Sweets to the sweet, farewell_ Qq. _Sweets to the sweet farewell_ F1 F2. _Sweets, to thee sweet farewell_ F3 F4.

[2100] _shouldst_] _would'st_ F3 F4.

[2101] _have_] Qq. _t'have_ Ff.

treble woe] Q2 Q3 Q6. _trebble woe_ Q4 Q5. _terrible woer_ F1.
terrible wooer F2 F3 F4. _treble woes_ S. Walker conj.

[2102] _treble_] F3 F4. _trebble_ F1 F2. _double_ Qq. _treble woes_ Rowe, reading line 234 as F2 F3 F4.

cursed] _curs'd_ Rowe.

[2103] _ingenious_] _ingenuous_ Q6.

[2104] [Leaps into the grave.] F4. Leaps in the grave. F1 F2 F3. om. Qq.

[2105] _To o'ertop_] _To'retop_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _To retop_ Q5. _T'oretop_ Q6.

[2106] [Advancing] Capell. Discovering himself. Pope. om. Qq Ff.

[2107] _grief Bears_] _griefe Beares_ Qq. _griefes Beares_ F1 F2.
griefs Bears F3. _griefs Bear_ F4.

[2108] _Conjures_] _Conjure_ F1.

[2109] _This is_] _tis_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2110] [Leaps ...] Hamlet leaps ... Rowe. Hamlet leapes in after
Leartes. (Q1). om. Qq Ff.

[Grappling ...] Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[2111] _Thou ... throat_] Divided as in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2112] _For_] Qq. _Sir_ Ff.

splenitive] Warburton. _spleenitive_ or _spleenative_ Qq Ff.
spleneticke Collier MS. See note (II).

and] Ff Q6. om. Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2113] _in me something_] Qq. _something in me_ Ff.

[2114] _wisdom_] _wisedome_ Qq. _wisenesse_ F1 F2. _wiseness_ F3 F4.

Hold off] Qq. _Away_ Ff.

_hand. _] _hand, _ Q2 Q3. _hand? _ Q4 Q5.

[2115] All. _Gentlemen,--_] Att. _Gentlemen,--_ Capell. All.
Gentlemen. Qq. Omitted in Ff.

Hor.] Hora. Qq. Gen. Ff.

[The Attendants ...] Capell, substantially. The Attendants part them.
Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[2116] _this_] _his_ Rowe.

[2117] _their_ _there_ F₁.

[2118] _'Swounds_ _S'wounds_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Swounds_ Q₆. _Come_ Ff.

thou'lt Ff. _th' owt_ Q₂ Q₃. _th' out_ Q₄ Q₅. _thou't_ Q₆.

[2119] _Woo't_ _Wilt_ (Q₁) Q (1676).

[2120] _woo't fast_ Qq. om. Ff.

fast? woo't _storm, woo't_ Collier MS. _storme or_ Collier MS. apud Hamilton.

[2121] _drink up ... crocodile?_ _drink? ape, esel, crocodile!_ Becket conj.

eisel Theobald. _vessels_ (Q₁). _Esill_ Qq. _Esile_ (in italics) Ff.
Yssel Keightley (Theobald conj.) _Nile_ Hanmer. _Elsil_ (in italics) Capell. _Nilus_ Elze (Capell conj.) _Weisel_ or _Oesil_ Steevens conj.
Isell Halliwell conj.

eat _woo't eat_ Hanmer. _or eat_ Hanmer as misquoted by Johnson.

[2122] _I'll do't_ _I'll do't, I'll do't_ Collier MS. _I'll do it too_ Anon. conj.

thou Ff Q₆. om. Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

here _hither_ F₃ F₄. _hither but_ Pope.

[2123] _in_ _in to_ F₄. _into_ Rowe.

grave? Ff Q₆. _grave,_ The rest.

[2124] _zone_ _sun_ Warburton.

[2125] _an_ Pope. _and_ Qq Ff.

[2126] Queen.] Quee. Qq. Kin. F₁. King. F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2127] Queen ... _Anon_ King ... _him._ Queen. _Anon_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[2128] _thus_ _this_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2129] _the_ _a_ Q₅ Q₆.

dove Q₂ Q₃ Ff. _doe_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆.

[2130] _When that_] _When first_ Q (1676). _E'er that_ Warburton. _Ere that_ Johnson. _Ere yet_ Johnson conj.

couplets] _cuplets_ Qq. _cuplet_ Ff.

[2131] _loved_] _loud'_ F1.

ever] _well_ Q6.

[2132] _and dog_] _a dogge_ Q4 Q6. _a dog_ Q5. _the dog_ Theobald (ed. 2).

[Exit.] Ff. Exit Hamlet and Horatio. Qq.

[2133] _thee_] Qq. _you_ Ff.

[Exit Horatio.] Exit Hor. Pope. om. Ff.

[2134] [To Laertes] Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

your] _you_ F1 F2.

[2135] _An_] _In an_ Keightley.

shortly] Ff. _thirtie_ Q2. _thereby_ Q3 Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2136] _Till_] _Tell_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2137] SCENE II.] Rowe. SCENE III. Pope. om. Ff.

A hall ...] Capell. A Hall. Pope. A Hall, in the Palace. Theobald.

[2138] _sir_] om. Pope.

shall you] Qq. _let me_ Ff.

[2139] _circumstance?_] Theobald. _circumstance._ Qq Ff.

[2140] _methought_] _my thought_ Q2 Q3. _me thought_ The rest.

[2141] _mutines in the_] _mutineers in the_ Rowe. _mutineers in_ Pope.

bilboes.] _bilboes;_ Rowe. _bilboes,_ Ff. _bilbo,_ Q2 Q3. _bilbo's,_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2142] _Rashly, And praised ... it, let_] _rashly, And praysd ... it: let_ Qq. _rashly, (And praise ... it) let_ Ff. _rashness (And prais'd ... it) lets_ Pope. _rashness (And prais'd ... it) let_ Hanmer

(ed. 2). _rashly, And prais'd ... it--Let_ Steevens.

[2143] _rashness for it, let_] _rashness, for it lets_ Tyrwhitt conj.,
putting _And ... certain, _ lines 7-11, in a parenthesis.

[2144] _let ... will. _] Put in a parenthesis by Jennens.

[2145] _know, Our_] _know; Or_ Warburton, reading lines 6, 7 as Pope.
own, Our Collier MS.

[2146] _sometime_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _sometimes_ Q₅ Ff Q₆.

[2147] _deep_] Q₅ Q₆. _deepe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _deare_ F₁ F₂. _dear_ F₃ F₄.

pall] Q₂ F₄. _fall_ Q₃ Q₄ Q₆. _fal_ Q₅. _paule_ F₁ F₂ F₃. _fail_ Pope.

learn] Qq. _teach_ Ff.

[2148] _scarf'd_] _wrap_ Q (1676).

me, in the dark] _me, in the darke_ Q₆. _me in the darke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄
Q₅. _me in the darke, _ Ff (_dark, _ F₃ F₄).

[2149] _Groped I_] _I grop'd_ Q (1676).

[2150] _again; making so_] _again making, so_ Q₅.

[2151] _bold, My ... manners, _] _bold, _ (_My ... manners _) Ff. _bold
My ... manners_ Qq.

[2152] _fears_] _teares_ F₂ F₃. _tears_ F₄.

unseal] F₃ F₄. _unseale_ F₁ F₂. _unfold_ Qq.

[2153] _O_] _Oh_ Ff. _A_ Qq. _Ah_ Anon. conj.

O royal knavery!--] Omitted in Q (1676).

knavery!--] _knavery, _ Qq. _knavery: _ Ff. _knavery! _ Rowe.

[2154] _sorts_] _forts_ F₂.

reasons] Qq. _reason_ Ff.

[2155] _ho!_] _hoe_ Qq. _hoo, _ Ff.

[2156] _grinding_] _gringding_ F₂.

[2157] _struck_] F₁ F₃ F₄. _strucke_ F₂. _strooke_ Qq.

[2158] _now_] Qq. _me_ F1. om. F2 F3 F4.

[2159] _I beseech_] _Ay, 'beseech_ Capell.

[2160] _villanies,--Or ... play,--I_] _villanies,--Or ... play;--I_ Capell. _villaines, Or ... play, I_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _villaines, Ere ... play. I_ Ff (_villains, _ F3 F4). _villaines, Or ... play: I_ Q6. _villainy, _ (Ere ... prologue, to my bane They ... play: _) _I_ Theobald (Warburton and Bishop conj.) _villains, and Ere ... brains, They having ... play; I_ Hanmer. _villains, (Ere I could mark the prologue to my bane They had ... play:) I_ Warburton.

[2161] _villanies_] _villainy_ Keightley.

[2162] _brains_] _banes_ Chisselden conj. apud Theobald MS.

[2163] _sat_] _sate_ Ff Q6.

[2164] _labour'd_] _laboured_ F1 F2 F3.

[2165] _yeoman's_] _yemans_ Q2 Q3 Q4.

[2166] _effect_] Qq. _effects_ Ff.

[2167] _like_] Qq. _as_ Ff.

might] Qq. _should_ Ff.

[2168] _stand a comma_] _hold her olive_ Bailey conj.

a comma] _a commere_ Theobald (Warburton). _no comma_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn). _a cement_ Hanmer. _a co-mere_ Singer (ed. 2). _a co-mate_ Becket conj. _a column_ Jackson conj. _commercing_ Anon. conj. _a comare_ Nicholson conj.

a comma 'tween] _as one atween_ Cartwright conj.

amities] _enmities_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[2169] _such-like 'As'es_] _such like Assis_ Ff. _such like, as sir_ Qq.

[2170] _knowing of_] Qq. _know of_ Ff. _knowing_ Pope.

[2171] _the bearers_] Ff. _those bearers_ Qq.

[2172] _Not_] _No_ F4.

shriving-time] Hyphened by Theobald. _thriving time_ Jennens.

allow'd] Q5 Q6. _alow'd_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _allowed_ Ff.

[2173] _ordinant_] Qq. _ordinate_ Ff.

[2174] _Folded_] _I folded_ Rowe, reading the rest of the line with Ff.

the form of the] _the forme of th'_ Qq. _forme of the_ Ff (_form_ F4).

[2175] _Subscribed_] _Subscribe_ Q2 Q3.

gave't] Q6. _gav't_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 F1. _gav'_ F2 F3 F4. _gave_ Rowe.

[2176] _changeling_] _change was_ Pope. _changing_ Anon. conj.

[2177] _sequent_] Qq. _sement_ Ff. _sequell_ Collier MS.

[2178] _know'st_] Ff Q6. _knowest_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2179] _So ... go_] Pointed as in Qq. _So ... Rosincrance, go_ F1. _So
Guildenstare and Rosincros, goe_ F2 F3 (_go_ F3). _So, Guildenstare and
Rosincross, go_ F4.

go] _went_ Q (1676).

[2180] _Why ... employment;_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2181] _defeat_] Qq. _debate_ Ff.

[2182] _Does_] Q5 Q6. _Dooes_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _Doth_ Ff.

[2183] _the baser_] Qq F1. _baser_ F2 F3 F4.

the baser ... comes] _baser natures come_ Hanmer.

[2184] _fell incensed_] _fell-incensed_ Dyce, ed. 2 (S. Walker conj.)

[2185] _thinks't thee_] Dyce (S. Walker conj.) _thinkst thee_ F1.
think'st thee F2 F3 F4. _thinke thee_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _think thee_ Q5.
think you Q6. _think'st thou_ Rowe.

upon--] Boswell. _uppon?_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _upon?_ Q5 Q6. _upon_ F1 _upon,_
F2 F3 F4.

[2186] _my king_] _your king_ Anon. conj.

[2187] _Popp'd_] _Stept_ Q (1676).

[2188] _Thrown ... life_] _His angle for my proper life thrown out_

Collier MS.

[2189] _cozenage--_] Boswell. _cusnage,_ Q2 Q3. _cosnage,_ Q4 Q5.
coozenage; F1. _cozenage;_ F2 F3 F4. _cosenage,_ Q6.

conscience,] _conscience?_ Qq.

[2190] _To quit ... here?_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2191] _this_] F1. _his_ F2 F3 F4.

this arm] _his own_ Collier MS.

and] om. Hanmer.

[2192] _evil?_] Rowe. _evill._ F1 F2. _evil._ F3 F4.

[2193] _It will ... Horatio_] Arranged as by Hanmer. Three lines,
ending _short, ... more ... Horatio,_ in Ff. Four, ending _short ...
more ... one ... Horatio,_ in Pope.

[2194] _interim is_] Hanmer. _interim's_ Ff.

[2195] _life's_] _life_ Reed (1803, 1813, 1821).

'_One_' _one_ Ff.

[2196] _court his favours_] Rowe. _count his favours_ Ff. _court his
favour_ Theobald. _count his fervour_ Jackson conj.

[2197] Enter Osric.] Enter young Osricke. F1. Enter Osricke. F2. Enter
Osrick. F3 F4. Enter a Courtier. Qq.

[2198] SCENE IV. Pope.

[2199] Osr.] Ff. Cour. Qq.

[2200] _I humbly ... water-fly?_] One line in Ff. Two in Qq.

sir. Dost] Pointed as in Qq. _sir, dost_ F1 F2. _sir; dost_ F3 F4.

[2201] _Dost ... dirt._] Marked as 'Aside' by Capell.

[2202] _'tis_] _It is_ Johnson.

chough] _cough_ Capell (corrected in Errata).

say] _saw_ F1.

[2203] _lordship_ Q₅ Q₆. _lordshippe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _friendship_ Ff.

[2204] _sir_ Qq. om. Ff.

[2205] _Put_ Ff. om. Qq.

[2206] _it is_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _'tis_ Ff Q₆.

[2207] _But yet_ Qq. om. Ff.

sultry Rowe. _soultry_ Q₄ Q₅ Ff Q₆. _sully_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2208] _hot, or my complexion--_ Warburton. _hot, or my complection._
Q₂ Q₃. _hot, or my complexion._ Q₄ Q₅. _hot for my complexion._ Ff.
hot, for my complexion. Q₆.

[2209] _sultry_ _soultery_ Q₂ Q₃. _soultry_ The rest.

[2210] _But_ om. Qq.

bade _bid_ F₄. _bad_ The rest.

[2211] _to you_ _unto you_ Q₆.

he Ff. _a_ Qq.

[2212] _matter--_ Rowe. _matter._ Qq Ff.

[2213] _remember--_ Pope. _remember._ Qq Ff.

[Hamlet ... hat.] Johnson. om. Qq Ff.

[2214] _good my lord_ Qq. _in good faith_ Ff.

[2215] _Sir, here ... unfellowed._ Qq. _Sir, you are not ignorant of
what excellence Laertes is at his weapon._ Ff, omitting all the rest,
which was first restored by Theobald.

[2216] _gentleman_ _gentlemen_ Q₂ Q₃.

[2217] _showing_ _shew_ Q (1676) and Theobald.

feelingly _sellingly_ Q₂ Q₃. _seelingly_ Becket conj.

[2218] _the card_ _the very card_ Capell.

[2219] _in him_ _him_ Johnson conj.

part _parts_ Nicholson conj.

part ... see] _port ... use_ Anon. conj.

[2220] _dizzy_] _dizzie_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _dosie_ Q2. _dazzie_ Q3.

[2221] _yet but yaw_] Q2. _yet but raw_ Q3 Q4 Q5 Q6. _yet but slow_ Warburton. _it but yaw_ Singer (ed. 2). _wit but yaw_ Staunton conj.

yaw neither] _yaw mynheer_ Bullock conj., reading _wit_ for _yet_, as Staunton conj.

[2222] _article_] _altitude_ Johnson conj. (withdrawn).

[2223] _sir? why_] Capell. _sir, why_ Qq. _sir?_--[To Horatio] _Why_ Theobald.

wrap] _warp_ Becket conj.

[2224] _Sir?_] Capell. _Sir_ Qq. _Sir_--Theobald.

[2225] _Is't not ... another tongue?_] _Is't possible not to be understood in a mother tongue?_ Johnson conj. _It is not ... another tongue._ Heath conj. _Is't possible not to understand in a mother tongue?_ Malone conj.

understand ... tongue? You] _understand? In another tongue you_ Jennens.

in another] _in's mother_ Staunton conj.

tongue?] Theobald. _tongue_, Qq.

[2226] _You ... really_] _You will too't sir really_ Q2. _You will doo't sir really_ Q3 Q4 Q5. _You will doe't sir really_ Q6. _You will do't, sir, rarely_ Theobald. _You do't, sir, rarely_ Heath conj. Given to Osric, Becket conj.

really] _readily_ Jackson conj., reading the rest with Jennens.

[2227] _Laertes?_] Q6. _Laertes._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2228] _sir._] _sir?_ Capell.

[2229] _ignorant--_] Theobald, _ignorant._ Qq.

[2230] _me. Well, sir?_] Edd. (Globe ed.) _me, well sir_ Qq. _me. Well, sir._ Theobald.

[2231] _not ignorant_] Q2 Q3. _ignorant_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

is--] Malone. _is: Capell. _is. Qq. _is at his weapon? Caldecott,
from Ff.

[2232] _but, _] _for, Capell.

[2233] _for his _] Q6. _for this _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2234] _in his _] _in this Capell.

[2235] _king, sir _] _sir king F1.

_hath wagered _] _hath wagerd _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _hath wager'd _ Q6. _ha's
wag'd _ F1. _has wag'd _ F2 F3 F4.

[2236] _he has imponed _] Theobald. _hee has impaund _ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _he
has impawn'd _ Q6. _he impon'd _ Ff. _he has deponed _ Johnson conj.

[2237] _hanger _] Qq. _hangers _ Ff.

_and so _] Qq. _or so _ Ff.

[2238] Hor. _I knew ... done. _] Qq. Omitted in Ff. Marked as 'Aside' by
Theobald.

[2239] _carriages _] Ff Q6. _carriage _ The rest.

[2240] _germane _ F3 F4. _Germaine _ F1. _Germane _ F2. _Ierman _ Q2 Q3
_German _ Q4 Q5. _german _ Q6.

[2241] _matter if _] Qq. _matter: If _ Ff

_a cannon _] Qq (_a canon _ Q5). _cannon _ Ff.

[2242] _it might be _] _it be _ Q2. _it be might _ Q3.

_on: _] Pope. _on _ F1. _on, _ The rest.

[2243] _French bet _] Qq. _French but _ F1. _French, but _ F2 F3 F4.

[2244] _French ... Why _] _French; but against the Danish, why _ Rowe.

[2245] _this 'imponed,' as _] _this impon'd as _ Ff. _this all _ Qq.

[2246] _sir, that _] Qq. _that _ Ff.

[2247] _yourself _] _your selfe _ Qq. _you _ Ff.

[2248] _he ... nine; _] An interpolation from the margin, Mitford conj.

laid on] Q₅ Q₆. _layd on_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _one_ Ff. _won_ or _on_ Mitford conj.

nine] Qq. _mine_ Ff.

it] Qq. _that_ Ff.

[2249] _hall: if ... majesty, it_] _hall; if ... majestie, it_ Ff.
hall, if ... maiestie, it Qq. _hall, if ... majesty: it_ Seymour conj.

[2250] _it is_] Qq. _'tis_ Ff.

[2251] _hold_] _holding_ Capell.

[2252] _an_] Capell. _and_ Qq. _if_ Ff.

I will] Qq. _Ile_ F₁ F₂. _I'le_ F₃. _I'll_ F₄. _I_ Collier MS. See note (II).

[2253] _redeliver you e'en so_] Ff. _deliver you so_ Qq.

[2254] _this_] _that_ Capell.

[2255] [Exit. F₂ F₃ F₄. om. Qq F₁.

[2256] _Yours, yours._ [Exit Osric.] _He does_] Capell. _Yours, yours; he does_ Ff (_hee_ F₁). _Yours doo's_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Yours does_ Q₆.
Yours. He does Jennens.

[2257] _it himself_] _it self_ Q (1676), reading with Qq.

for's] _for his_ Q₅ Q₆.

turn] _turne_ Qq. _tongue_ Ff.

[2258] _runs_] _ran_ Johnson conj.

[2259] _He did comply with_] Ff (_Complie_ F₁). _A did sir with_ Q₂.
A did so sir with Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _He did so, sir, with_ Q (1676) and Theobald. _He did so with_ Rowe. _He did complement with_ Hanmer. _He did compliment with_ Warburton.

before he] Ff. _before a_ Qq.

[2260] _has he_] Qq. _had he_ Ff.

many] Qq. _mine_ F₁. _nine_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

breed] Q5 Q6. _breede_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _Beauy_ F1. _Beavy_ F2 F3 F4.

[2261] _and outward_] Ff. _and out of an_ Qq. _an outward_ Capell.

and ... a] _and (out of an habit of encounter) a_ Jennens.

yesty] Ff. _histy_ Q2 Q3. _misty_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _hasty_ Anon. conj.

and outward ... a kind] _and out of the habit of encounter get a kind_ Bailey conj.

[2262] _collection_] _diction_ Bailey conj.

[2263] _fond and winnowed_] Ff. _prophane and trennowed_ Q2 Q3. _prophane and trennowned_ Q4. _profane and trennowned_ Q5 Q6. _prophane and renowned_ Q (1676). _fann'd and winnowed_ Hanmer (Warburton). _sane and renowned_ Johnson conj. _profane and tres-renowned_ Jennens. _sound and winnowed_ Mason conj. _fond and vinewed_ or _fond and fennowed_ Nicholson conj. _proven and renowned_ Bullock conj.

profound and renowned Bailey conj.

[2264] _trial_] _triall_ Qq. _tryalls_ F1 F2. _tryals_ F3 F4.

[2265] Enter ... _instructs me._] Qq. Omitted in Ff.

[2266] _Osric_] _Ostricke_ Qq.

[2267] _to use_] _use_ S. Walker conj. reading lines 192--195 as three lines of verse, ending _use ... Laertes ... me._

[2268] _fall_] Q2 Q3. _goe_ Q4 Q6. _go_ Q5.

[2269] [Exit Lord.] Theobald, om. Qq Ff.

[2270] _lose this wager_] Ff. _loose_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _lose_ Q6.

[2271] _But_] _but_ Ff. om. Qq.

how ill all's] Qq. _how all_ Ff. _how all's_ Rowe. _how ill all is_ Collier MS. (_how ill is all_ according to Hamilton).

[2272] _good my_] _my good_ Theobald (ed. 2).

lord,--] Capell. _lord._ Qq Ff.

[2273] _gain-giving_] Ff. _gam-giuing_ Q2 Q3. _game-giuing_ Q4 Q5 Q6. _boding_ Q (1676). _misgiving_ Pope (ed. 2). _'gaingiving_ Capell.

[2274] _obey it_] Qq. _obey._ Ff.

[2275] _there is_] Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _there's a_ Ff. _there is a_ Q6.

[2276] _now_] Ff. om. Qq.

[2277] _will_] _well_ Q2 Q3.

[2278] _the readiness ... Let be._] See note (XXXII).

[2279] Enter ...] Ff, substantially. A table prepar'd, Trumpets, Drums and officers with Cushions, King, Queene, and all the state, Foiles, daggers, and Laertes. Qq.

Osric and other Attendants....] Osrick with other Attendants....
Theobald. with other Attendants.... Ff.

[2280] [The King ...] Gives him the hand of Laertes. Hanmer. King puts the hand of Laertes into the hand of Hamlet. Johnson. om. Qq Ff.

[2281] _I've_] Ff. _I have_ Qq.

[2282] _But ... knows,_] As in Ff. One line in Qq. S. Walker would end lines 213, 214, _pardon't ... knows._

[2283] _This ... done_] Three lines, ending _heard ... distraction ... done, _ in Rowe.

[2284] _This ... audience,_] Omit, as spurious. Seymour conj.

[2285] _punish'd_] _punished_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[2286] _sore_] Ff. _a sore_ Qq.

distraction.] _distraction:_ Q4 Q5. _distraction,_ Q2 Q3.
distraction; Q6. _distraction?_ Ff.

[2287] _nature, honour_] Qq. _nature honour_ F1. _natures honour_ F2 F3
F4. _native honour_ Anon. conj.

[2288] _madness:] _madnesse._ Qq. _madnesse?_ F1 F2. _madness?_ F3 F4.

[2289] _wrong'd_] Ff. _wronged_ Qq.

[2290] _Sir ... audience,_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2291] _mine_] (Q1) Ff. _my_ Qq.

[2292] _brother_] (Q1) Qq. _mother_ Ff.

[2293] _masters_] _master_ S. Walker conj.

[2294] _precedent_] Johnson. _president_ Qq Ff.

[2295] _keep_] F₃ F₄. _keepe_ F₁ F₂. om. Qq.

ungored] _ungord_ Q₂ Q₃. _ungor'd_ Q₄ Q₅ Q₆. _ungorg'd_ Ff.

till] Ff. _all_ Qq.

[2296] _offer'd_] _offered_ Q₅ Q₆.

[2297] _I_] Qq. _I do_ F₁ F₃ F₄. _I doe_ F₂.

[2298] _I ... play_] Divided as in Ff. Prose in Qq.

[2299] _Come on._] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2300] _darkest_] Qq F₁. _brightest_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

[2301] _Stick ... indeed_] _Appear_ Q (1676).

Stick] { _Strike_ } Keightley.

off] Ff Q₆. _of_ The rest.

[2302] _by this hand_] _on my honour_ Q (1676).

[2303] _Give ... wager?_] Divided as in Qq. Two lines, the first ending
Osricke, in Ff.

[2304] _them_] Qq F₁. om. F₂ F₃ F₄.

Osric] _Ostricke_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _Ostrick_ Q₅ Q₆.

Cousin] om. Pope, dividing as Ff.

Hamlet] _Ham._ Q₄ Q₅.

[2305] _wager?_] Capell. _wager._ Qq Ff.

Very well] _Well_ Pope.

[2306] _lord; Your ... laid the_] _lord, Your ... laid; the_ Heath conj.

[2307] _has_] Qq. _hath_ Ff.

laid] _layed_ Q₂ Q₃. _layde_ Q₄. _laide_ F₁.

the odds o' the] _upon the_ Hanmer.

o' the] _o' th'_ F4. _a' th_ Qq. _a' th'_ F1 F2 F3.

[2308] _I do ... both_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2309] _But_] _'Tis true he did neglect his exercises, But_ Keightley
conj.

he is] _he's_ Pope.

better'd] Ff. _better_ Qq.

we] _you_ Capell.

[2310] _This is ... length?_] Two lines in Qq. Four in Ff.

[2311] _too_] Ff Q6. _to_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5.

[2312] _have_] _have have_ F2.

length?] Rowe. _length._ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5 Ff. _length_ Q6.

[They prepare....] Prepare.... Ff. Omitted in Qq. Prepares.... Rowe
(ed. 2).

[2313] _stoups_] _stoopes_ Q2 Q3 Q4. _stooops_ Q5 Q6. _stopes_ Ff.

that] _the_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2314] _give_] _gives_ Theobald.

[2315] _of the third_] _of a third_ F3 F4. _to the third_ Q (1703).

[2316] _union_] Ff. _Vnice_ Q2. _Onixe_ Q3 Q4. _Onix_ Q5. _Onyx_ Q6.

[2317] _In ... cups_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2318] _trumpet_] Qq. _trumpets_ Ff.

[2319] _trumpet_] _trumpets_ F3 F4.

[2320] _heaven to_] Q2 Q3 Ff. _heavens to_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2321] _'Now ... Hamlet.'_] Italicised by Capell.

[Trumpets the while. Qq. om. Ff.

[2322] _Come, my lord._] Qq. _Come on sir._ Ff. _So on, sir_ Rowe (ed. 2).

[They play.] Ff. om. Qq.

[2323] _palpable_] _palpable_ Q6.

[2324] _Stay ... thine;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2325] [Trumpets ...] Malone. Drum, trumpets and shot. Florish, a peece goes off. Qq (after _hit_, line 268). Trumpets sound, and shot goes off. F₁ (after _cup_). Trumpets sound, shot goes off. F₂ F₃ F₄ (after cup). Drinks, and puts Poison in the Cup. Flourish. Ordinance within. Capell.

[2326] _set it_] Qq. _set_ Ff.

[2327] _Come._] _Come:_ Ff. _Come,_ Qq.

[They play.] Rowe. om. Qq. Ff.

[2328] _A touch, a touch,_] Ff. Omitted in Qq.

confess] _confest_ Qq. _confess't_ Q (1676) and Capell.

[2329] _fat_] _faint_ Wyeth conj. _hot_ Brady conj.

[2330] _Here ... napkin_] Qq. _Heere's a napkin_ F₁. _Here's a napkin_ F₂ F₃ F₄.

rub] _wipe_ Q6.

Here ... brows:] _Here is a napkin, rub thy brows, my son._ Collier MS.

[2331] _Good_] _Thank you, good_ Capell.

Gertrude] _Gertrude, Gertrude_ Keightley.

[2332] _I will ... me._] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[Drinks. Hanmer. Drinks, and tenders the Cup to Hamlet. Capell.

[2333] [Aside] First marked by Rowe.

[2334] _I ... by._] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

[2335] _My lord,_] om. Pope.

[2336] _it is ... against_] Qq. _'tis ... 'gainst_ Ff. _'tis ... against_ Q (1676).

[2337] _Come ... dally;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

third, Laertes: you] Steevens. _third, Laertes. You_ Johnson. _third Laertes, you doe_ Qq. _third. Laertes, you_ Ff.

[2338] _afeard_] F₃ F₄. _affear'd_ F₁. _affeard_ F₂. _sure_ Qq. _afraid_ Rowe.

[2339] [They play.] Play. Ff. om. Qq.

[2340] [Laertes ... Laertes.] Rowe. They catch one anothers Rapiers, and both are wounded, Laertes falles downe, the Queene falles downe and dies. (Q₁). In scuffling they change Rapiers. Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2341] _come, again._] _come, againe._ F₁. _come againe._ Qq F₂. _come again._ F₃ F₄.

[The Queen falls.] Queen falls. Capell. om. Qq Ff.

there, ho!] _there.--Ho!_ Staunton. See note (XXXIII).

ho] Q₆. _hoa_ Ff. _howe_ Q₂ Q₃. _hoe_ Q₄ Q₅.

[2342] _is it_] Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _is't_ Ff Q₆.

[2343] _How is't, Laertes?_] _Host ist Laeres?_ Q₄.

[2344] _Why ... Osric;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

to mine] _in my_ Q (1676) and Hanmer.

mine own] _mine_ F₁. _my_ F₂ F₃ F₄. _my own_ Pope.

springe] Q₅. _sprindge_ The rest.

Osric] _Ostrick_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _Ostricke_ Q₆.

[2345] _I am_] _I'm_ Pope.

[2346] _swounds_] F₃ F₄. _sounds_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁ F₂. _swounes_ Q₆.

[2347] _O my ... drink!_] Arranged as in Qq. One line in Ff.

[2348] _poison'd_] F₃ F₄. _poysned_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _poyson'd_ F₁ F₂. _poysoned_ Q₆.

[Dies.] Queen dies. Rowe. om. Qq Ff.

[2349] _villany_] _villaine_ Q₅ Q₆.

Ho!] _Ho_ Q₆. _how_ Q₂ Q₃. _Hoe_ Q₄ Q₅. _How?_ Ff. _How?--_ Jennens.

[2350] _It is ... slain;_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

Hamlet: Hamlet] _Hamlet. Hamlet_ Ff. _Hamlet_ Qq.

[2351] _medicine_] Ff Q₆. _medcin_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄. _medecine_ Q₅.

[2352] _hour of_] Ff. _houres_ Qq.

[2353] _thy hand_] Ff Q₆. _my hand_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2354] _Unbated_] _Imbaited_ Theobald conj. (withdrawn).

[2355] _lo,_] _so_ Q (1676).

[2356] _poison'd_] F₃ F₄. _poyson'd_ F₁ F₂ Q₆. _poysned_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅.

[2357] _can_] _am_ Q₅ Q₆.

to blame] _too blame_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅ F₁.

[2358] _The ... work._] As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2359] _The point envenom'd_] _The point--envenom'd_ Staunton.

[2360] _envenom'd ... work._] One line in Keightley.

[2361] _to thy_] _do thy_ Theobald (ed. 2).

[Stabs the King.] Rowe. Hurts the King. Ff. Omitted in Qq.

[2362] _Here_] _Heare_ Q₂ Q₃.

Here ... Dane,] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _murdrous,_ in Ff.

incestuous] Ff Q₆. _incestious_ The rest.

murderous] _murdrous_ F₁ F₂. _murd'rous_ F₃ F₄. om. Qq.

[2363] _off this_] Ff Q₆. _of this_ The rest.

thy union] (Q₁) Ff. _the Onixe_ Q₂ Q₃ Q₄ Q₅. _the Onyx_ Q₆. _the union_ Theobald.

[2364] [King dies.] om. Qq.

[2365] _He ... himself._] As in Ff. One line in Qq.

[2366] _temper'd_] Q6. _temperd_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _temp'red_ Ff.

[2367] _upon_] _on_ Theobald.

[2368] _me!_] _me._ Qq Ff.

[Dies.] om. Qq.

[2369] _thee free_] _the free_ Theobald.

[2370] _I am_] _I'm_ Pope.

[2371] _to this_] Qq F1. _at this_ F2 F3 F4.

[2372] _time--as ... arrest--O_] _time, (as ... arrest) oh_ Ff Q6.
time, as ... arrest, ô Q2 Q3. _time as ... arrest. O_ Q4 Q5.

[2373] _his_] Qq F1. _this_ F2 F3 F4.

you--] Pope. _you,_ Q2 Q3 F2 F3 F4. _you!_ Q4 Q5. _you._ F1. _you;_
Q6.

[2374] _cause aright_] Q4 Q5 Q6. _cause a right_ Q2 Q3. _causes right_
Ff.

[2375] _the_] _be_ F3 F4.

Never believe] _Never; believe_ Hanmer.

[takes the cup. Collier MS. See note (II).

[2376] _I am_] _I'm_ Pope.

antique] Q6. _anticke_ Q2 Q3. _antike_ Q4 Q5 F1 F2. _antick_ F3 F4.

[2377] _As ... have't._] Divided as in Qq. The first line ends _cup,_
in Ff.

[2378] _thou'rt_] Capell. _th'art_ Qq. Ff.

[2379] _by heaven,_] om. Q (1676).

have't] F1 F2. _hate_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _hav't_ Q6 F3 F4.

[Struggling, Hamlet gets it. Collier MS. See note (II).

[2380] _good Horatio_] Ff. _god Horatio_ Q2 Q3. _God Horatio_ Q4 Q5 Q6.
God!--Horatio Capell.

[2381] _live_] Ff. _I leave_ Qq. _leave_ Grant White.

[2382] [firings within. Capell.

[2383] _story_] _tale_ Pope.

[March ... shot within.] Steevens. March afarre off, and shout within.
Ff. A march a farre off. Qq. Omitted by Capell.

this?] _this?_] [Exit Osrick. Jennens.

[Enter Osrick. Qq Ff. Omitted first by Capell.

[2384] SCENE VI. Pope.

[2385] _To the_] _To th'_ Q2 Q3 Ff. _Th th'_ Q4. _Th'_ Q5 Q6.

[2386] _To ... volley._] Divided as in Pope. One line in Qq Ff.

[2387] _ambassadors_] _ambassador_ Hanmer.

[2388] _quite_] _quie_ F2.

o'er-crows] _ore-growes_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2389] _and less_] _or less_ F4.

[2390] _solicited._] Ff. _solicited,_ Q2 Q3 Q4 Q5. _solicited:_ Q6.
solicited,-- Capell. _so limited--_ Jackson conj.

solicited. The.... Hor. _Now_] _solicited--_ [Dies.] Hor. _The ...
silence. Now_ Anon. conj.

is silence] _is in silence_ Q6. _in silence_ Q (1676).

silence.] Qq. _silence. O, o, o, o._ F1. _silence, O, o, o, o,_ F2.
silence, O, o, o. F3 F4.

[Dies.] Ff. om. Qq.

[2391] _Now ... prince,_] One line in Qq. Two in Ff.

cracks] _cracke_ F1.

sweet prince] _be blest_ Collier MS.

prince] _prience_ F2.

[2392] _flights_] _flight_ Q5 Q6. _choires_ Q (1676).

sing] _singe_ Q4 Q5. _wing_ Warburton.

[March within.] Capell (after line 348). om. Qq Ff.

[2393] Enter....] Theobald. Enter Fortinbras and English
Ambassador, ... Ff. Enter Fortenbrasse, with the Embassadors. Qq
(Fortinbrasse Q4 Q5 Q6).

[2394] _this_] _the_ F3 F4.

you] Qq. _ye_ Ff.

[2395] _search.] _search?_ Q6.

[2396] _This_] Qq. _His_ Ff.

cries on] _cries out, _ Hanmer. _cries,--on_ Jackson conj.

proud] _prou'd_ Q2 Q3.

[2397] _thine eternal_] _thine infernall_ Q6. _thy infernal_ Theobald.

[2398] _shot_] Qq. _shoote_ F1. _shoot_ F2 F3 F4.

[2399] _struck_] Rowe. _strook_ Q2 Q3 F3 F4. _strooke_ Q4 Q5 F1.

First Amb.] 1. E. Capell. Embas. Qq. Amb. Ff.

[2400] _life_] _breath_ Q (1676).

[2401] _commandment_] _commandement_ Qq. _command'ment_ Ff.

[2402] _jump_] _apt_ Q (1676). _full_ Pope.

[2403] _Polack_] F3 F4. _Pollack_ Q2 Q3 Q6. _Pollock_ Q4 Q5. _Polake_
F1 F2.

[2404] _the view_] _publick view_ Q (1676).

[2405] _to the yet_] _to th' yet_ Q4 Q5 Ff Q6. _to yet_ Q2 Q3.

[2406] _carnal_] _cruell_ Q4 Q5 Q6.

[2407] _deaths_] _death's_ F₁ F₂.

forced cause] _forc'd cause_ Ff. _for no cause_ Qq.

[2408] _noblest_] _nobless_ Q (1676) and Pope (ed. 2).

[2409] _rights_] Qq. _Rites_ Ff.

[2410] _Which ... me._] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _doth,_
in Ff.

now to] Qq. _are to_ Ff.

vantage] _interest_ Q (1676).

[2411] _shall have also_] Qq. _shall have alwayes_ F₁. _shall alwayes_ F₂ F₃. _shall always_ F₄. _shall likewise have_ Long MS.

[2412] _And ... more:_] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending _mouth,_
in Ff.

on more] Ff. _no more_ Qq.

[2413] _same_] _scene_ Collier (Collier MS.)

[2414] _Even ... mischance_] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending
wilde, in Ff.

while] Qq. _whiles_ Ff.

[2415] _plots and_] Qq. _plots, and_ Ff.

[2416] _to the_] _off the_ F₃ F₄.

[2417] _To ... passage,_] One line in Qq. Two, the first ending
royally: in Ff.

royally] Ff. _royall_ Qq.

[2418] _rites_] Ff. _right_ Qq. _rights_ Q (1676).

[2419] _bodies_] Qq. _body_ Ff.

[2420] _amiss_] _amisse_ Qq. _amis_ F₁. _ami ess_ F₂.

[2421] [A dead march.] Capell.

Exeunt....] Exeunt solemnly,... Capell. Exeunt. Qq. Exeunt Marching:
after the which, a Peale of Ordenance are shot off. Ff (after which F₃

F4. Ordnance F2 F3 F4).

NOTES.

NOTE I.

ACT I. SCENE I. In this play the Acts and Scenes are marked in the Folios only as far as the second Scene of the second Act, and not at all in the Quartos.

NOTE II.

I. 1. 91. This and other emendations of the MS. corrector, not recorded by Mr Collier, are given on the authority of Mr Hamilton (*An Enquiry into the Genuineness of the MS. Corrections in Mr J. Payne Collier's annotated Shakespeare*, pp. 34--85).

NOTE III.

I. 3. 74. The following are the readings of the different editions and the emendations which have been proposed for this line:

'Are of a most select and generall chiefe in that:' (Q₁).

'Or of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q₂ Q₃.

'Ar of a most select and generous, cheefe in that:' Q₄.

'Are of a most select and generous, chiefe in that:' Q₅ Q₆.

'Are of a most select and generous cheff in that.' Ff.

'Are most select and generous, chief in that.'

Rowe, Pope, Theobald, Hanmer, Warburton, Johnson,
Capell, Steevens (1793), Rann, Caldecott, Singer,
Harness, Delius, &c.

'Are most select, and generous, chief in that.' Steevens (1773).

'Are most select, and generous chief, in that.'

Steevens (1778 and 1785).

'Are of a most select and generous chief, in that.' Malone.

'Select and generous, are most choice in that.' Steevens conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice in that.'

Collier MS., adopted by Elze, Collier, ed. 2, and Keightley.

'Are of a most select and generous sheaf in that.' Staunton.

'Are most select and generous in that.' Grant White.

'Are of a most select and generous class in that.' Bullock conj.

'Are of a most select and generous choice.' Lloyd conj.

NOTE IV.

I. 3. 109. The second and third Quartos include the words 'not ... thus' in a parenthesis. In the fourth, fifth, and sixth, the parenthesis ends at 'phrase;' an arrangement, which was adopted by Pope and corrected by Theobald at Warburton's suggestion. The Folios have no parenthesis.

NOTE V.

I. 3. 117. Malone conjectured that some epithet to 'blazes' has been omitted; and Coleridge 'did not doubt that a spondee had dropt out of the line.' He proposed either 'Go to, these blazes, daughter,' or 'these blazes, daughter, mark you.' _Notes and Lectures_, 1. p. 220 (ed. 1849).

NOTE VI.

I. 4. 36, 37. We have left this corrupt passage unaltered because none of the conjectures proposed appear to be satisfactory.

Rann, reading in his text:

'The dram of base
Doth all the noble substance of worth out
To his own scandal....'

gives some conjectures, without naming the authors, in a note thus:
'_Doth all, &c. oft corrupt: oft work out: eat out: By it's own scandal._'

The first of these alterations, 'oft corrupt,' anticipates one which Mitford published as his own, and the third, 'eat out,' is borrowed from the author of 'the Revisal' (Heath).

Mr Grant White suggests that "the corruption lurks in a part of the passage hitherto unsuspected, and that 'Doth' is either a misprint of 'Hath,' or has the sense of 'accomplishes.'" Mr Keightley reads,

'The dram of evil
Doth all the noble substance, out o' doubt,
To his own scandal....'

marking the sentence as incomplete.

NOTE VII.

I. 4. 61. Steevens says 'The first Folio reads--_remote_.' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy of that edition which we have consulted. Sir Frederic Madden has kindly collated for us the four copies in the British Museum, all of which have 'remoued.' This is also the reading of Capell's copy, of Malone's, and of two others to which we have had access, and it is the reading in Mr Booth's reprint.

NOTE VIII.

I. 5. 80. 'A very learned lady,' probably Mrs Montagu, suggested to Johnson that this line 'O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible!' should be given to Hamlet, and it is said that Garrick adopted this suggestion when he played Hamlet. Rann appears to be the first editor who put it in his text. Mr Verplanck and Mr Hudson have followed his example.

In the Quarto of 1603, (Q₁), the Ghost says 'O horrible, most horrible!' and Hamlet interrupts with 'O God!'

NOTE IX.

I. 5. 113-116. The second Quarto followed by the rest reads thus:

'_Enter Horatio, and Marcellus._

Hora. My Lord, my Lord.

Mar. Lord _Hamlet_.

Hora. Heauens secure him.

Ham. So be it.

Mar. Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

The Folios have:

'_Hor. & Mar. within._ My Lord, my Lord.

Enter Horatio and Marcellus.

Mar. Lord _Hamlet_.

Hor. Heauen secure him.

Mar. So be it.

Hor. Illo, ho, ho, my Lord.'

Capell first transferred the stage direction '_Enter Horatio and Marcellus_' to follow line 117, and added the direction '_within_' to all the previous speeches. In this he has been followed by Steevens (1778) and all subsequent editors. As however the first Quarto, which was taken down probably during the representation of the play, puts the words '_Enter Horatio, and Marcellus_' opposite 'My Lord, my Lord,' it is probable that they really entered at that place but were supposed, it being night-time, not to be seen by Hamlet till they were close to him.

Capell followed the Quartos in assigning 'So be it' to Hamlet.

NOTE X.

I. 5. 157-160. The second Quarto followed substantially by the rest reads thus:

'Come hether Gentlemen,
And lay your hands againe vpon my sword,
Sweare by my sword
Neuer to speak of this that you haue heard.'

The first Folio has:

'Come hither Gentlemen,
And lay your hands again upon my sword,
Neuer to speake of this that you have heard:
Sweare by my Sword.'

The following Folios put a full stop after 'sword' in the second line.

Capell, taking the order of words from the Quartos, arranged as three lines, thus:

'Come hither, gentlemen, and lay your hands
Again upon my sword; Swear by my sword,
Never to speak of this that you have heard.'

The first Quarto supports the order of the words as found in the Folio. Perhaps we might follow it and arrange the words of the Folio in three lines ending 'hands' ... 'speak' ... 'sword.'

NOTE XI.

II. 1. 79. Theobald, who is followed by Hanmer, Warburton, and Johnson, reads 'loose' for 'foul'd,' on the authority as he says of 'the elder Quartos.' It is not the reading of any of the first six, but of those of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703. Had Capell been aware of this, he would scarcely have designated Theobald's mistake as 'a downright falsehood.' Theobald, at the time of writing his 'Shakespeare Restored,' knew of no Quarto earlier than that of 1637 (*Shakespeare Restored*, p. 70), and it is just possible that some copy of this edition (Q₆), from which that of 1676 was printed, may have had the reading 'loose.' We have given in the note to III. 4. 59 an instance of different readings in two copies of Q₆.

NOTE XII.

II. 2. 111, 112. In the Quartos Polonius's comment, 'that's an ill phrase ...,' is printed in italics like the letter, and there is some confusion in the next line. The second, third, fourth and fifth have ' _but you shall heare: thus in her excellent white bosom, these &c. _' The sixth puts a comma after ' _heare _.' In the Folios these last words are printed in Roman type as if they were part of Polonius's comment, thus: 'but you shall heare these in her excellent white bosome, these.'

Rowe printed: 'but you shall hear-- _These to her excellent white bosom, these _--'

The succeeding editors followed Rowe, down to Capell who restored the word ' _in _' for ' _to _.' The reading and punctuation of our text was first given substantially by Jennens, and adopted by Malone.

NOTE XIII.

II. 2. 123. In the fourth and fifth Quartos the word 'Hamlet,' in

italics, is by mistake printed not at the end of the letter but opposite to the first line of Polonius's speech.

NOTE XIV.

II. 2. 169. The Quartos have '_Enter Hamlet_' after 'try it,' line 166, and '_Exit King and Queene_' after the words 'both away,' line 168. The Folios have '_Enter Hamlet, reading on a Booke_' after 'try it,' line 166, and '_Exit King & Queen_' after 'presently,' line 169. The Quartos put commas at 'presently,' and 'leave,' reading 'Ile ... leave' as one line; the Folios put full stops, reading 'Oh give me leave. How does my good Lord Hamlet?' as one line.

The earlier editors down to Johnson inclusive made no change.

Capell supposed the words 'O, give me leave' to be addressed, not to Hamlet, but to the King and Queen, whose Exeunt he placed after these words. His arrangement has been followed by all subsequent editors, till we ventured, in the Globe edition, to recur to the old order. It appears to us that the words 'O, give me leave,' commencing with an exclamation, are more naturally addressed to Hamlet than to the King and Queen, with whom Polonius had been previously conversing.

Mr Dyce transferred the entrance of Hamlet to follow the Exeunt of the King and Queen, line 169. As in the first Quarto he is made to enter earlier, it is possible that he was in sight of the audience, though so intent on his book as not to observe the presence of the others.

NOTE XV.

II. 2. 564. Capell quotes 'braves' as the reading of the Quarto of 1605. His own copy has 'braines.' That in the British Museum reads 'braues.'

NOTE XVI.

III. 1. 86. In this doubtful passage we have retained the reading of the Quartos, although the players' Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695, 1703, have, contrary to their custom, followed the Folios, which may possibly indicate that 'pith' was the reading according to the stage tradition.

NOTE XVII.

III. 2. 156, 157. Jennens prints in brackets the line of the Quartos

which we have omitted, and conjectures, as Johnson had done before him, that a line is lost either before or after it, which should rhyme to 'love.' As in the Quartos the line 'For women feare too much, even as they love,' occurs at the top of a page, the omission is more likely to have been caused by a line having dropped out at the foot of the previous page. Mr Keightley marks the omission of a line after 'love.' Malone supposes that the 'Either none' of the Quartos in line 158 was the commencement of the lost line, which he suggests may have run as follows:

'Either none they feel, or an excess approve.'

Steevens proposes to retain the omitted line, reading 'lust' for 'love,' making a triplet rhyme with the preceding lines.

The Quarto probably gives us the author's first thought, incomplete, as well as the lines which he finally adopted, as they stand in the Folio. The thought will hardly bear to be expanded over four lines.

NOTE XVIII.

III. 2. 329. Mason conjectured that the words 'To withdraw with you' were spoken to the players whom Hamlet wished to get rid of, and proposed to read 'So, withdraw you,' or 'So withdraw, will you?' Malone adds the stage direction 'Taking Guil. aside.' Steevens supposes that the words 'To ... you' "may refer to some gesture which Guildenstern had used, and which, at first was interpreted by Hamlet into a signal for him to attend the speaker into another room. 'To withdraw with you?' (says he) 'Is that your meaning?'" Mr Staunton, agreeing substantially with Mason, proposes to read 'So,--[taking a recorder_] withdraw with you.' He adds that the disputed words may have been intended to mark the departure of the players. Jackson (1819) proposed the same reading and explanation, adding a stage direction, ' _To the Players, who exit._'

If the reading and punctuation given in our text be right, the words seem to be addressed to Guildenstern. Mr Knight, however, suggests that 'Rosencrantz and Guildenstern have intimated, by some signal, that they wish to speak with Hamlet in private.'

NOTE XIX.

III. 2. 366--371. In this passage we have followed the distribution of the Folios. In the Quartos it stands thus:

'They foole me to the top of my bent, I will come by and by,
Leaue me friends.'

I will, say so. By and by is easily said,
'Tis now &c.'

In the Quarto of 1676 the words 'I will come ... said' are marked in inverted commas to indicate that they were omitted by the actors. Pope following the arrangement of the Quartos, reading 'I will say so' with the Quarto of 1676.

NOTE XX.

III. 4. 4. We have adopted Hanmer's correction 'sconce' for 'silence' because in the corresponding passage of the first Quarto Polonius says: 'I'll shrowde my selfe behinde the Arras.' The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 give 'I'll here conceal my self.'

In the Quarto of 1603 there is also a trace of the following speech of Hamlet, omitted in the subsequent Quartos but given in the Folios.

NOTE XXI.

III. 4. 51, 52. This speech is properly given to the Queen in the Folios, but is printed as prose. The second Quarto has:

'_Quee._ Ay me, what act?

Ham. That roares so low'd, and thunders in the Index,
Looke heere &c.'

This is followed by the subsequent Quartos, except the sixth, which has a colon at 'Index.' Warburton adopts the distribution of the Quartos, but alters the second line thus:

'_Ham._ That roars so loud, it thunders to the Indies.'

NOTE XXII.

III. 4. 71. The reading 'stoop' for 'step' is found in manuscript in the margin of a copy of the Quarto of 1637, which has been kindly lent us by Dr Ingleby. The other readings in this play referred to as 'Anon. conj. MS.' or 'Anon. MS.' are from the same source.

NOTE XXIII.

IV. 1. 40--44. In the second and third Quartos these lines stand *literatim* as follows:

'And whats vntimely doone,
Whose whisper ore the worlds dyameter,
As leuell as the Cannon to his blanck,
Transports his poysned shot, may misse our Name,
And hit the woundlesse ayre, ô come away,
My soule &c.'

The later Quartos, including those of 1676, 1683, 1695, and 1703, spelling apart, have the same reading.

In the first Folio, followed substantially by the rest, we find only these words:

'And what's vntimely done. Oh come away,
My soule &c.'

Rowe, Pope, Hanmer and Warburton followed the Folios.

Theobald first adopted the text of the Quartos. In his *Shakespeare Restored*, p. 108, he had suggested 'Happily, slander,' or 'Happily, rumour;' in his edition he supplied the blank thus:

'And what's untimely done. For, haply, Slander
(Whose whisper &c).'

Hanmer, in his copy of Theobald's edition, erased the passage with a pen.

Johnson, and Steevens in his editions of 1773, 1778 and 1785, followed Theobald.

Capell filled the hiatus by '*So*, haply, slander,' and was followed by Steevens (1793) and most modern editors. Mason seems not to have consulted Capell's edition, for in 1788 he puts forward this reading as a conjecture of his own.

Malone (1790) read: 'So viperous slander.'

Mr Staunton proposes 'Thus calumny,' but in his text follows Capell.

'Malice' or 'Envy,' in the sense in which it is often used by Shakespeare, would suit the passage as well as 'Slander.'

NOTE XXIV.

IV. 2. 1--3. The second and third Quartos begin the scene thus:

'_Ham._ Safely stowd, but soft, what noyse, who calls on _Hamlet?_ '

The fourth and fifth have 'softly' for 'soft.'

The Folios have:

'_Ham._ Safely stowed.

Gentlemen within. _Hamlet_, Lord _Hamlet_.

Ham. What noise? Who cals on _Hamlet_?'

In the players' Quarto of 1676, and the following editions, which otherwise adhere to the reading of the old Quartos, the words 'but soft' are omitted. They omit also 'on'.

Capell gives:

'HAM.---- Safely stow'd. But, soft;

ROS. &c. [_within._] _Hamlet!_ lord _Hamlet!_

HAM. What noise? who calls on _Hamlet_? O, here they come.'

The arrangement adopted in our text was first given by Malone.

NOTE XXV.

IV. 5. 14--16. The Quartos have:

'_Hora._ Twere good she were spoken with, for shee may strew
Dangerous coniectures in ill breeding mindes,
Let her come in.'

The Folios,

'_Qu._ 'Twere good she were spoken with,
For she may strew dangerous coniectures
In ill breeding minds. Let her come in.'

Rowe followed the Folios; Pope, Theobald, Warburton and Capell, the Quartos. Hanmer continues the lines 'Twere good ... minds' to the Gentleman who had spoken the previous lines, and gives 'Let her come in &c.' to the Queen. Johnson follows Hanmer's distribution of the speeches, but substitutes 'Hor.' for 'Gent.' in lines 2 and 4; the arrangement proposed by Blackstone. Steevens (1773) assigned the speech 'Twere good ... spilt' (14--20) to Horatio, but restored it to the Queen in his next edition. Mr Grant White follows the Folios in giving

the whole Speech to the Queen, but marks "'Twere good ... minds' as spoken aside, and 'Let ... in' 'To Hor.'

NOTE XXVI.

IV. 5. 148. In the Quartos the passage is thus printed:

'_A noyse within._

Enter Ophelia.

Laer. Let her come in.
How now, what noyse is that?'

In the Folios:

'_A noise within. Let her come in._

Enter Ophelia.

Laer. How now? what noise is that?'

Rowe followed the Folios, Pope the Quartos, reading 'Let ... that?' as one line. Theobald first transferred the stage direction, _Enter Ophelia_, to follow the first line of Laertes's speech.

NOTE XXVII.

IV. 5. 163. Capell was the first to print these words as not forming part of the song. In the Folios they are printed like the former lines in italics. As there is no change of type in the Quartos, it is impossible to say on which side their authority is. There is a comma after 'teare' (or 'tear') in all the Quartos and Folios, except the sixth Quarto, which has a full stop.

NOTE XXVIII.

IV. 5. 166. Ophelia's speech, or song, is printed as three lines in the Quarto, thus:

'_Oph._ You must sing a downe a downe,
And you call him a downe a. O how the wheele becomes it,
It is the false Steward that stole his Maisters daughter.'

It is printed as prose in the Folios; beginning, 'You must sing downe a-downe, &c.' There is no indication that any part was meant to be sung.

Johnson first printed 'You must sing ... call him a-down-a' in italics, as a snatch of song. Steevens (1778) put 'Down a down, as you call him a-down-a' in italics, a reading suggested by Capell's text, where 'Down' begins with a capital letter. The late Mr John Taylor, in a copy of the second Variorum edition (1813) now in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge, has made the following note. "Ophelia gives the song without the Burthen first, and then she instructs them 'You must sing _a-down a-down_, and you (speaking to another) call him _a-down-a_."

NOTE XXIX.

IV. 5. 195. In the Folios Ophelia's song is printed in Italics, and the words 'And ... you' in Roman type, 'God buy ye' being in a separate line. In the second and third Quartos the whole is printed in Roman type, and ends thus:

'God a mercy on his soule, and of all Christians soules,
God buy you.'

We have indicated in the foot-note how the later Quartos differ from the earlier.

NOTE XXX.

IV. 7. 139. Pope in his second edition says that 'one edition has it, _embaited_ or envenomed.' We have not been able to find this reading in any copy, but Theobald (_Shakespeare Restored_, p. 119) conjectured 'imbaited.' As this conjecture is not mentioned in his edition, we have here, as in other cases, recorded it as 'withdrawn.'

NOTE XXXI.

V. 1. 57, 58. Mr Collier in his first edition conjectured that 'Yaughan' might be 'a mis-spelt stage direction to inform the player that he was to _yawn_ at this point.' Mr Staunton says, "Whether by 'Yaughan' a man or place is meant, or whether the word is a corruption, we are not qualified to determine." Mr Grant White says, "I suspect that 'Yaughan' is a misprint for 'Tavern.' But some local allusion understood at the day may lurk under it."

NOTE XXXII.

V. 2. 205, 206. The reading in the text is taken partly from the Folios

and partly from the Quartos, altering however the punctuation. The second Quarto, followed substantially by the rest, has as follows:

'The readines is all, since no man of ought he leaues, knowes what ist to leaue betimes, let be.'

The first Folio, followed, except in spelling, by the rest, has:

'The readinesse is all, since no man ha's ought of what he leaues. What is't to leaue betimes?'

The Quartos of 1676, 1683, 1695 and 1703 have:

'The readiness is all, since no man of ought he leaves knows what 'tis to leave betimes, let be.'

Rowe, Pope and Theobald followed the Folios.

Hanmer:

'The readiness is all. Since no man owes aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?'

Warburton:

'The readiness is all. Since no man, of ought he leaves, knows, what is't to leave betimes? Let be.'

Johnson:

'The readiness is all. Since no man knows aught of what he leaves, what is't to leave betimes?'

Steevens (1773, 1778, 1785) and Rann adopt the reading of Johnson, adding the words 'Let be.'

Warburton's reading was followed by Capell, Malone, Steevens (1793), the Editors of the three *_Variorum Shakespeares_*, 1803, 1813, 1821, Singer, Harness and Mr Collier.

Caldecott first adopted the reading given in our text. Mr Grant White follows him.

Becket would substitute 'has thought' for 'has aught.'

Mr Keightley prints thus, marking the sentence as unfinished:

'The readiness is all. Since no man, of aught he leaves, knows what it is to leave betimes.... Let be.'

NOTE XXXIII.

V. 2. 290. Mr Staunton says, "The exclamation 'Ho!' meaning _stop_, should perhaps be addressed to the combatants, and not, as it is always printed, to those who are to raise the Queen."